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The 1910 Mirage

Published By The Class Of 1911

GLENN

Nineteen 'Leven DePauw
Nineteen 'Leven Rah!
Nineteen 'Leven DePauw
Nineteen 'Leven Rah!
Who! Who! Rah! Rah!
Nineteen 'Leven Rah!

Marian Cooper.

Calendar

1909

June 14th	Summer School begins.
August 21st	Summer School ends.
Sept. 20th and 21st	Registration and Examination of Candidates for Class Standing.
September 22d	Class Work begins.
Nov. 25th to 28th	Thanksgiving Recess.
Dec. 20th to 23d	Term Examinations.

1910

January 4th	Registration and Examination of Candidates for Class Standing.
January 5th	Class Work begins.
March 14th to 17th	Term Examinations.
March 23d	Registration and Examination of Candidates for Class Standing.
March 24th	Class Work begins.
June 1st to 4th	Term Examinations.
June 5th	Baccalaureate Sermon and Annual Lecture.
June 6th	Meeting of the Joint Board of Trustees and Visitors. Reception given by President and Trustees to the Senior Class in the evening.
June 6th to 8th	Exhibit of the School of Art.
June 6th	Festival of the School of Music.
June 7th	Literary Exercises and Reunion of the Society of the Alumni.
June 8th	Commencement Day.

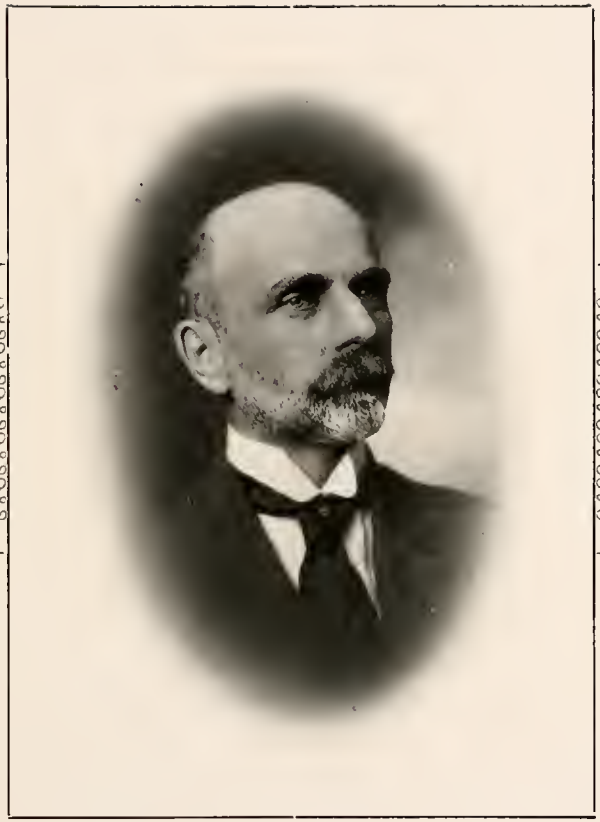
To

Henry Boyer Langden

Teacher, Scholar and Philosopher

the Class of Nineteen Eleven
dedicates this volume of

The Mirage



Foreword

"IN PRAISE of Old DePauw" the Class of Nineteen Hundred Eleven submits this volume of The Mirage. We ask only one concession: that our readers, instead of seeking out errors,—which are inevitable, for the editors are human,—strive rather to understand the spirit which has been the source of all our efforts to make our offering worthy of the great institution which it seeks to ennoble in the minds and hearts of all who turn its pages:

In a sense The Mirage is a product of self-love,—inasmuch as that love is considered as directed toward our own university. We argue, however, with Voltaire, that this "self-love is the instrument of our preservation; it resembles the provision for the perpetuity of mankind—it is necessary, it is dear to us." Ours is not the self-love which "leads men of narrow minds to measure all mankind by their own capacity," but rather that self-love engendered and instilled into our very beings by close association with the customs and traditions of "Old DePauw." These customs and traditions have, in turn, been fostered and developed by three-quarters of a century of

similar self-love and worshipful devotion. And so we will admit that our labor has sprung from, and has been animated by, an emotion which those more modest would symbolize as loyalty to our Alma Mater.

We have striven by means of our mediocre talents, to perpetuate the memory of the good to be found in the life of our beloved college,— never attempting to criticize the bad, if there really be such. The remembrances of the great minds whose energies have been poured out upon the altar of intellectual life here at DePauw are far too fresh in our memories to permit the slightest animadversion upon the methods and results of their work. To be sure, we have occasionally criticized in a friendly way the mannerisms of our fellow-students, but merely because we realize that "the life which is unexamined is not worth living." And at times we have taken the liberty to caricature certain phases of DePauw student-life — not because we find ourselves on a higher plane, or vested with any particular censorial rights, but rather because we feel that the primary good of the non-professional educational institution of today comes from the comingling and interchanging of ideas and ideals during undergraduate life.

If, therefore, in the pages which follow there be found severities or crudities, we ask only that it be remembered that our effort has been to minimize the importance of the lesser, or individual self, in order to emphasize the qualities which we deem so excellent in our better and nobler self,— DePauw University.

Francis John McConnell
President DePauw University

"Coeducation: its Larger Meanings"

By FRANCIS JOHN McCONNELL
President DePauw University

A YOUNG man recently wrote to the office at DePauw to learn how he could get a coeducation. It is rather difficult to know just what the young man had in mind. Evidently he was not perpetrating a joke, for his letter had all the marks of seriousness. Quite likely he had heard about DePauw as a coeducational school, and asked his question without thinking of what the word "coeducation" might mean.

What does "coeducation" mean? Of course, we all know what it means as the word is ordinarily used,—the education of young men and women at the same institution, with the same courses open to each and the same classes open to each. It is to the advantage of DePauw that it is a coeducational school in this customary sense of the word: the aim of the college is not merely to fit men and women for the particular fields which they are to occupy, but to give them a general, fundamental, cultural training. In a world where there are about as many women as men and about as many men as women, it would seem that the education of either men or women would be incomplete without an understanding, at least in a general way, of the problems of life from the standpoint both of man and woman. As a matter of fact, very careful observers have said that the general views of life which young people acquire in the coeducational school are apt to be much more helpful than the views which they obtain from the schools restricted to one sex or the other. Of course, there may be a great deal of the romantic in the relation of the young man and the young woman in college, but the romantic aspect is apt to be much healthier when the young man and young woman are meeting together day by day than when they meet only upon social occasions. The social meeting is hedged about by all sorts of conventionalities, so that it is not possible for the young man clearly to understand the young woman or the young woman clearly to understand the young man if there is only a formal social meeting. In the coeducational school, on the other hand, the young man gets a chance to see the young woman in something else than a party dress, and with some manners other than her party manners. The young woman, too, gets to see the young man about as he is. He may look very handsome at 10:00 p. m. at the formal society function, but he may be a complete flunker at 10:00 a. m., and the young woman gets a chance to find this out. If now it be said that one objection to coeducational schools is that so many marriages come from these schools, all we can say is that we do not know any other way in which young men and women can come to a just understanding of one another that is so commendable as meeting day by day in the class room.

It is not of coeducation, however, in this restricted sense that I wish to speak. Coeducation literally means something more than this: it means the education of people together, or in groups. Really this is the one true kind of education. To be sure, the scholar must have his moments when he withdraws to his study and to his laboratory. To be sure, there are some things that can only be

found as men work as individuals. After all, however, we live in a world of persons. The results of the most secluded study are of value out in the world at large, and the man who is going to serve the world at large must have a sympathetic understanding of his fellows. We used to hear a great deal said in praise of the self-made man. A keen critic once remarked, however, that the trouble with the self-made man is that he is too apt to worship his maker. There is large force in this criticism. The man whose training has been away from his fellows does not see things in true perspective, and his perspective fails simply because he judges too much by himself. He does not go to the outer edge of the circle and look back toward the center. In college a man is not apt to remain self-centered for long. If he does not see his own faults speedily his fellow-students are apt to point them out for him.

One great advantage of the close fellowships that obtain at college, the close fellowships, for example, like the fellowships of fraternities and sororities, is to be found in this opportunity for mutual correction. Anyone who imagines that the Freshman or the Sophomore is a timid, shrinking, homesick creature, quite likely has never known very much about Freshmen and Sophomores in the flesh. As a matter of actual fact, large numbers of students come to college thinking that they know a great deal, and one result of college training is to help them to see how little they know. Professors cannot always do this, because the newcomer is apt to think that he understands the problem as well as the professor. The needed corrective, however, is found in the actual contact with the fellow-students. The truth is that the scholar has to go out with the truth which he has learned from college, to apply that truth to the actual, work-a-day world. He is poorly equipped for this task unless his associations at college have been of the intimate kind which enable him to understand pretty well just what sort of creatures human beings are. A cynic once said: "A college education has two advantages: first, it enables a man to put up a good bluff; and second, it enables him to see when one is being put up." Of course, if a man chooses to use the college education for the sake of learning how to befool people he can do so, but he has less chance of succeeding at that in college than almost anywhere else in the world. The contact with his fellows is so intimate and so close that they are apt to see through any attempt of the kind. When the attempt is seen through the rebuke is meted out very swiftly.

But the matter goes farther, even, than this: even if we do not receive definite help through being with a mass of students we receive subtle and unconscious influences which mold us when we do not suspect their presence. An engineer in charge of surveying on the western plains once said that his surveyors made very few mistakes in their calculations when they were working in groups. When, however, the surveyors became widely separated the mistakes, strange to say, increased. This did not mean that the men corrected the mistakes of one another; it meant that the very fact that they were working together carried a sort of psychological atmosphere which kept them from the numerous mistakes that came when they were alone. However this may be with surveyors, it is certainly true in college that the very presence of others keeps students closer to the path of knowledge. Occasionally we are appalled at the opportunities for dissipation that come as large masses of students get together, and of course we must not minimize the reality of this danger. Over against this, however, must be put the fact that the social relation is a normal relation, and has its influences upon the mental processes of the student.

Some of the things about college life that the outsider least appreciates are really among the most valuable assets of the college. Take for example the sense of humor that is developed in the ordinary college man. This, of course, manifests itself at times in rather outlandish ways, but one trouble with the world is that so few people have a fully developed sense of humor. There are some arguments in this world that are logical enough as arguments: the only way to answer them is to laugh at them. There are some pretenses that look plausible enough from the standpoint of formal reason, but they vanish into thin air as soon as somebody begins

to smile. We look out today upon a world of fads and crazes in religion, and in politics, and in the sphere of social reform. While many of these wild notions come from college men, it nevertheless must be said that the real protection against these things is the good sense and the good humor which a man gets as he meets day after day with his fellows.

And now, lest we may seem to have laid stress upon a matter of minor importance, let us say that even in the most serious field of all concerned,—even in the field of religion, the great training force is social. The great Teacher taught men in groups and moved among the masses of men. He laid stress both upon discipleship and upon apostleship. The disciples learned, not only because they were with Him, but also because they were with others who were with Him. The apostles were effective, not merely because they carried out His commands, but because they were working with others who were carrying out His commands. DePauw University expects to do its part towards bringing in the Kingdom of God in the industrial, social, and political worlds. It does this by teaching definite principles which it thinks to be of universal value, but it insists that these principles must be applied to men, not as separate individuals of men here and there merely, but to men in their relations as members of families and communities. It may happen that some man will go forth from DePauw who has been profoundly influenced by the school. He may not be able to say just what professor influenced him most, or what students did him the most good, yet he is conscious that great power has come into his life from the old school. He sums it all up by saying that he owes much to the spirit of DePauw. That "spirit of DePauw" is just the force that we have had in mind,—that force which comes out of coeducation in the widest, the fullest, and deepest sense.

College Color—Old Gold

DePauw Yells

I

Zip! Rah! Who!
D. P. U.
Rip! Saw! Boom! Baw!
Bully for old DePauw!

II

Rackety cax! Coax! Coax!
Rackety cax! Coax! Coax!
Hullaballoo! D! P! U!
Rackety cax! Coax!

III

S—i—s—s—! B—o—o—m!
*————
D-e P-a-u-w!!

IV

Locomotive Yell

Rah—Rah—Rah—Rah—DePauw—DePauw!
Rah—Rah—Rah—Rah—DePauw—DePauw!
Rah-Rah-Rah-Rah-DePauw-DePauw!
————*

V

Who! Rah! Who! Rah!
DePauw! DePauw!
Who! Rah! Who! Rah!
DePauw! DePauw!
Who! Who! Rah! Rah!
Bully for old DePauw!

VI

*————
DePauw!
DePauw!!
DePauw!!!

COURTESY

College Color—Old Gold

DePauw Yells

I

Zip! Rah! Who!
D. P. U.
Rip! Saw! Boom! Baw!
Bully for old DePauw!

II

Rackety cax! Coax! Coax!
Rackety cax! Coax! Coax!
Hullaballoo! D! P! U!
Rackety cax! Coax!

III

S—i—s—s—! B—o—o—m!
*————
D-e P-a-u-w!!

IV

Locomotive Yell

Rah—Rah—Rah—Rah—DePauw—DePauw!
Rah—Rah—Rah—Rah—DePauw—DePauw!
Rah-Rah-Rah-Rah-DePauw-DePauw!
————*

V

Who! Rah! Who! Rah!
DePauw! DePauw!
Who! Rah! Who! Rah!
DePauw! DePauw!
Who! Who! Rah! Rah!
Bully for old DePauw!

VI

*————
DePauw!
DePauw!!
DePauw!!!

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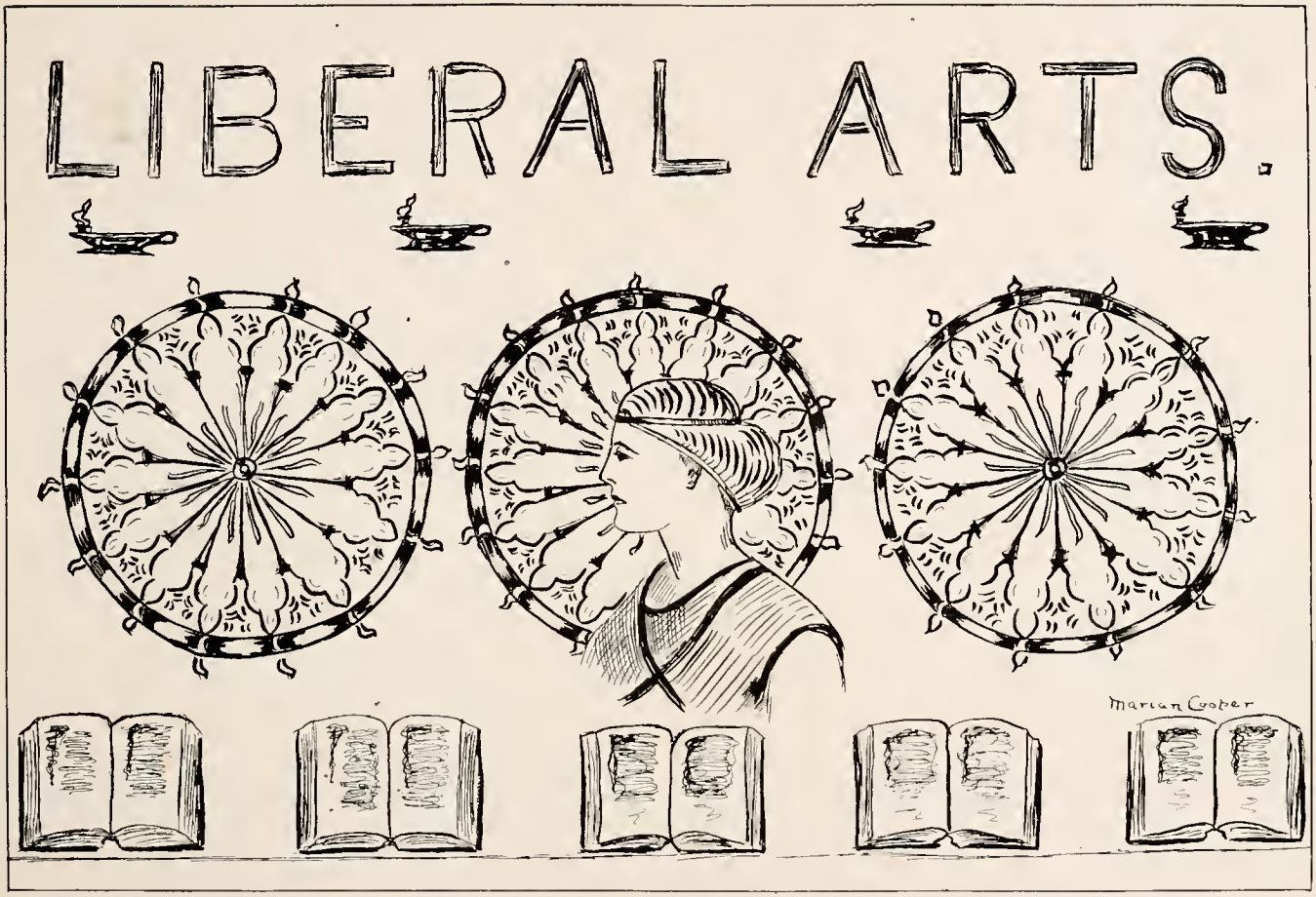

LIBERAL ARTS.
Marian Cooper

Department of Biblical Science

HILLARY ASBURY GOBIN, D.D., LL.D.

Head of the Department and Vice-President of the University. ΒΘΠ, ΦΒΚ

"The Bible is the window in this prison of hope, through which we look into eternity."

Dr. Hillary Asbury Gobin, Vice-President, and Professor of Biblical Science, was born in Terre Taute, Indiana, March 25, 1842. He was educated in the public schools of Terre Haute, worked at various trades, and served in the Union Army from 1862 to 1865. After graduation from Indiana Asbury University in 1870 he entered the ministry, serving in a number of fields until 1880, when he was elected Professor of Greek in DePauw University. In 1886 Dr. Gobin became president of Baker University, Baldwin, Kansas, which position he left in 1890 to return to DePauw as Dean of the School of Theology. From 1895 to 1903 he served as president of the latter institution, and since that time he has been vice-president. He was sent as a delegate to the General Conference at Omaha in 1892, at Cleveland in 1896, at Chicago in 1900, and to the Ecumenical Conference in London in 1901. Since 1898 Dr. Gobin has been President of the Preachers' Aid Society of the Northwest Indiana Conference.

Department of Public Speaking

HARRY B. GOUGH, A.B.

Φ B K

"Speak the speech, I pray you, as I pronounce it to you, trippingly on the tongue; but if you mouth it, as many of your players do, I had as lief the town-crier spoke my lines. Nor do not saw the air too much with your hand."

Professor Gough was born in Newport, Kentucky. He received his preparatory training at Illinois Wesleyan University and in the Academy of Northwestern University. From the latter university he graduated in 1900. He then spent a short time traveling with Bishop Joseph C. Hartzell. In 1901 he was elected President of Hedding College, Illinois. Here he served five years, resigning June 15, 1907, to become Professor of Public Speaking at DePauw University. His whole-hearted congeniality makes for him a friend of everyone he meets.

Department of Biology

HOWARD J. BANKER, PH.D.

Δ Υ, Φ Β Κ

"To him who, in the love of Nature, holds
Communion with her visible forms, she speaks
A various language."

Dr. Banker was born at Schaghticoke, New York. He prepared for college in the Troy Conference Academy, Poultney, Vermont. He received his minor degree from Syracuse in 1892 and his Ph.D. from Columbia in 1906. He taught Science and Elocution in Poultney Academy for three years. For three years he was pastor of Union Church at Procter, Vermont. He taught Biology in the State Normal Schools of California, Pennsylvania. Since 1904 he has been Professor of Biology at DePauw University. He is a member of Torrey Botanical Club, New York Academy of Sciences, Botanical Society of America, and a Fellow in the Association for the Advancement of Science, and is the author of numerous scientific papers.

FLOYD E. CHIDESTER

Σ Χ, Γ Α

Mr. Chidester, Instructor in Biology, was born in Chicago. Graduated Syracuse University, Ph.B., 1907; Senior University Scholar in Zoology; Clark University, 1907-'08, A.M. 1908; Fellow University of Chicago and Laboratory Assistant in Cytology, Histology and Splanchnology, Rush Medical College, 1908-'09; Temporary Research appointment at U. S. Fish Commission, Woods Hole, Mass., for summer of 1910. Author papers on "Embryology of Platyhelminths Habits of Crawfordsville and Human Teratology," present research Experimental Embryology and Teratology.

Department of Chemistry

WILLIAM MARTIN BLANCHARD, PH.D.

Φ B K

"Science surpasses the old miracles of mythology."

Dr. Blanchard was born near Hartford, North Carolina. He attended the Academy at Hartford and received his master's degree from Rudolph-Macon College in 1894. He received an honorary scholarship in Chemistry at Johns Hopkins and received his Ph.D., from that institution in 1900. He taught two years at Randolph-Macon Academy, was for one year instructor in the college of that university. For another year he taught at Rose Polytechnic. In 1904 he became Professor of Chemistry in DePauw University. He is a member of the American Chemistry Society and of Die Deutsche Chemische Gesellschaft.

CHARLES WALDO WRIGHT

Mr. Wright, Assistant in Chemistry, was born at Lapel, Ind., in 1883. Graduated Indiana University, A.B., 1908; Chemist Canadian Copper Company, 1908-'09; Assistant in Chemistry at DePauw since last fall; Member of Alpha Chi Sigma and DePauw Chemical Club.

Department of English Literature

PROFESSOR ADELBERT FARRINGTON CALDWELL, A.B., A.M.

"I never knew a man of letters ashamed of his profession."

Professor Caldwell received his A.B. degree from Colby College in 1891. From then until 1898 he was Professor of English Literature in Maine Wesleyan Seminary which position he resigned to accept a professorship of English Literature and History in Illinois Wesleyan University. In 1903-'04 he took graduate work in Harvard University. Since then he has taught English Literature in DePauw University. During the summer vacations Professor Caldwell oversees his own Camp Oxford—a camp for boys, in Maine.

ALDIS HUTCHENS

Mr. Hutchens, a member of Sigma Chi, and a graduate of DePauw University with the class of 1909, was this year elected assistant in the Department of English Literature. The very thorough training he received at DePauw and the high standard of scholarship he maintained, have made him a valuable addition to the faculty. He is a member of Phi Beta Kappa.

Department of Education

RUFUS BERNARD VON KLEINSMID, A.B., A.M.

Φ B K

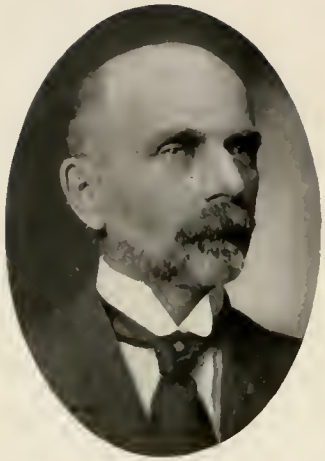
"The aim of education should be to teach us rather how to think, than what to think—rather to improve our minds, so as to enable us to think for ourselves, than to load the memory with the thoughts of other men."

Professor KleinSmid was born in Sandwich, Illinois, and was prepared for college in the private schools of Battle Creek, Michigan, and Oregon, Illinois. He completed this preparatory work in Oberlin Academy, Oberlin, Ohio. For some time he was engaged in private work in languages and music under European tutors, and later was granted the degrees of A.B. and A.M. from Northwestern University. His later career has been rather varied in its nature. For seven years he was superintendent in various high schools; five seasons he spent in lecture and concert work; three years he was institute instructor in Illinois and Indiana; for two years he has been Professor of Education and Principal of the Academy in DePauw University. Vice-President of the Southern Indiana State Teachers' Association; member Indiana State Teachers' Association, The National Education Association, The National Geographic Society, and the Masonic Club.

JAMES WILLIAM HARRIS

Mr. Harris was born in Ashland, Kentucky. After preparation in his home schools he entered Union College, Barbersville, Kentucky, from which place he received his A.B. degree. After graduation he remained in business in the same town for one year; then accepted the principalship of the high school in Ipswich, S. Dakota, for three years. He pursued graduate studies in Clarke University at Worcester, Mass., and received his Ph.D there. He has, since 1908, been Assistant Professor of Education in DePauw University.

Department of German



HENRY BOYER LONGDEN, A.B., A.M.

Δ K E, Φ B K

"Das Was bedenke, mehr bedenke Wie."

Professor Longden was born in Vevay, Indiana, on the thirteenth of September, 1860. When twenty-one years of age he received his diploma from DePauw University and had won honors as a brilliant student of modern languages. Three years later the degree of A.M. was bestowed upon him. He then spent two years in the study of philology. In 1892 he accepted the position as assistant of Latin at his Alma Mater and soon thereafter he was secured as Professor of German Language and Literature in the same institution. In 1898 he left his work long enough to study in the universities of Göttingen, Leipzig and Münich. Returning to his chair he has steadily grown in the favor of the students until now his rooms will no longer accommodate all who are eager to study under him. He is a member of the Modern Language Association of America and the Goethe Gesellschaft of Germany.

MINNA M. KERN, Ph.B., A.M., Associate Professor

K K Γ, Φ B K

Miss Kern was graduated from Hillsdale College, where she received the degree of Ph.B. Later she received the degree of A.M. from DePauw University. Miss Kern has spent two years in Germany, and six months in Paris in pursuit of her studies. She is joint author with J. R. Kern of "German Stories Retold."

MISS MINNA MATERN

Miss Matern in assistant in the department of German in the College of Liberal Arts in the University, and is instructor in German in the Academy. She is a graduate of DePauw and a member of Kappa Alpha Theta and Phi Beta Kappa.

Department of Latin

"A man who is ignorant of foreign languages is ignorant of his own."

EDWIN POST, A.B., PH.D.

Φ K Ψ, Φ B K

Dr. Post was born at Woodbury, New Jersey. He received his preparation for college from a private tutor and in New Jersey Classical Institute and Pennington Seminary. He received his A.B. from Dickinson College in 1872. From then until '77 he taught in Pennington Seminary. He then came to DePauw to fill the chair of Latin. In 1882 his Alma Mater conferred upon him the degree of Ph.D. During the years from 1886 to '88 he studied in Bonn and Berlin and in several cities of Italy. Beside his regular work in the department of Latin, Dr. Post has served DePauw as Librarian from 1879 to '96; Vice-President from 1895 to 1905; and Dean of College since 1907. He has made numerous contributions to the *Philological Journal*, is the author of "Latin at Sight" and "Epigrams of Martial."

DADE BEE SHEARER

Miss Shearer is a graduate of Northwestern University, from which institution she received the degree of A.B. She came to DePauw University at the beginning of the fall term in 1907, and is a very efficient instructor in Latin and English Literature.

Department of Romance Languages

ROSE FRANCOIS LAITEM, Head

"Language was given us that we might say pleasant things to each other."

Miss Laitem's former home was in Hartford City, Indiana. Graduating from the high school at this place, she entered Cornell University, and here followed a special course in preparation for her profession. Later she studied in Chicago. After teaching in the high school of her home city she came to DePauw in 1905 as instructor in French. She has since been elected Dean of Women, and still holds both positions. She quickly wins the confidence and respect of all who know her.

Twelve courses are offered in this department, all tending to a complete drill and training in the use and understanding of "the language of the court."

Department of Greek

WILLIAM F. SWAHLEN, PH.D.

Φ B K

"Language is the armory of the human mind, and at once contains the trophies of its past and the weapons of its future conquests."

Dr. Swahlen was born in West Virginia. He prepared for college at Baltimore and in Columbia College. He received both his master's and his doctor's degree from the University of Pennsylvania. In 1867 he was elected to the chair of Greek and German at McKendree College, Illinois, and in 1873 he became president of the same school. He has been teaching for forty-three years; twenty-two of these years have been spent at DePauw. In 1887 he was elected President of Kansas Wesleyan University and also Professor of Greek at DePauw. He accepted the latter position and has remained here ever since, in spite of many attractive offers. Dr. Swahlen is of Swiss descent and is an accomplished German as well as a noted Greek scholar.

Department of History

ANDREW STEPHENSON, A.M., PH.D.

Φ Δ Θ, Φ Β Κ

"All that tread the globe are but a handful to the tribes that slumber in its bosom."

Dr. Stephenson was born in Northumberland County at Newcastle-on-Tyne, England. He graduated from DePauw in 1882 and was given his A.M. by the same institution in 1885. He was Principal of Public Schools at Sparland, Illinois, from 1882 to 1884. He then accepted the chair of Latin and Greek in Upper Iowa University which place he held until 1888, when he became a student of history and politics in Johns Hopkins University. Here he received his degree of Ph.D. in 1890. He then served as Assistant Professor of History in Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn. In 1894 he resigned from this position to accept the chair of History at DePauw University which professorship he still holds. He has spent several summer vacations studying at Harvard and at Bodlean Library, Oxford, England. He has long been recognized as one of the best American authorities on history.

MISS JESSIE PEARL MARLATT

Κ Α Θ

Miss Marlatt is a graduate of the Connersville High School, and will be graduated from DePauw University with the class of 1910. She is at present instructor in History in the Academy.

Department of Mathematics

WILBUR VINCENT BROWN, B.S., PhD.

Φ B K

"If a man's wits be wandering, let him study the mathematics; for in demonstrations, if his wit be called away ever so little, he must begin again."

Dr. Brown was prepared for college in the public schools of Hope, New Jersey. In 1880 he was granted a Bachelor's degree from the Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, New Jersey. Afterwards he was assistant for three years in the Harvard University Observatory; later he taught two years in the Indianapolis High Schools. He has been Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy in DePauw University since 1885. In 1888 the degree of Doctor of Philosophy was bestowed upon him by Stevens Institute.

Dr. Brown offers courses in all branches of mathematics, and each summer gives an additional course in surveying. The work is thus of a practical nature, and students preparing for technical careers can obtain advance credit in higher institutions for work of this department.

Department of Philosophy

WILLIAM GRANT SEAMAN, A.B., PH.D.

Β Θ Π, Φ Β Κ

"Philosophy is the art of living."

Dr. Seaman was born at Wakarusa, Indiana, in 1866. He was prepared for college at Fort Wayne Academy and received his A.B. from DePauw in 1891. In 1897 the degree of Ph.D. was granted him by Boston University. For twelve years he was a member of the New England Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, holding pastorates at Ludburg and Salem, Mass. In 1904 he accepted the chair of Philosophy in DePauw University, which position he has ably filled since that time. His kindly interest in the students soon won and holds for him their confidence. He has for several years been treasurer of the Athletic Board.

Department of Political Science

PROFESSOR JAMES RILEY WEAVER, A.M., S.T.D.

"Every political question is becoming a social question, and every social question is becoming a religious question."

Few men have as wide experience in current affairs as has Professor Weaver. He was born in W. Morland County, Pennsylvania, and received his Master's degree from Allegheny College in 1863. In 1866 he graduated from Garret Biblical Institution at Evanston. In 1869 he entered diplomatic service and was for sixteen years consul and consul-general at Antwerp and Vienna. In 1885 he was elected to the chair of Modern Languages in DePauw University, which position he exchanged for his present chair in 1893.

Department of Physics

JOHN P. NAYLOR, A.M.

Φ B K

"If thou wouldst the laws of the universe learn,
Then enter here and the truth discern."

Professor Naylor was born at Malta, Ohio. He did his undergraduate work at Adrian, Michigan. In 1885 he received the degree of A.M. from Indiana University. He then taught two years in Indianapolis. For the next three years he served as Assistant Professor of Physics in Indiana University, which position he left to come to DePauw as Professor of Physics. He is a Fellow of the Indiana Academy of Sciences, a member of the Scientific Teachers' Association, and of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. He has made the laboratory work in his department very valuable by the excellent apparatus which he has installed and much of which he himself has made. His department is known among the students as being one of the most interesting as well as instructive courses in the university.

KARL HARTLEY FUSSLER

Mr. Fussler, Assistant in Physics, was born in Greencastle in 1887; graduated Indiana University, A.B., 1909; did graduate work summer '09; Assistant in Physics at I. U. University during undergraduate days; Assistant in Physics at DePauw since last fall.

Department of Rhetoric and English Composition

NATHANIEL WARING BARNES

Φ B K

"Rhetoric is nothing but reason well dressed, and argument put into order."

Professor Barnes was born in Newburgh, New York, in 1884. He graduated from Higlar's Preparatory School in 1899, received his A.B. from Columbia University in 1903 and his A.M. in 1905. He was editor of the *English Graduate Record of 1904-'05*. From 1905 to '07 he was Instructor in English in Ohio Wesleyan University. He then came to DePauw as Professor of Rhetoric and English Composition. He is a member of King's Crown, Columbia Alumni Association, Columbia University Association of Indiana, Association of Indiana College Teachers of English, Modern Language Association and American Dialect Association. Well known as an able man within his own department, he has also won the reputation of being an energetic instigator of reforms in college affairs.

MISS HELEN MAHIN

Φ B K

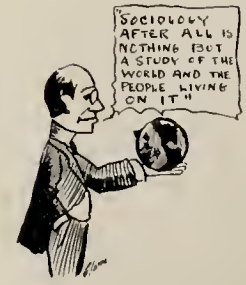
Miss Mahin comes from Battleground, Indiana. After attending Woman's College of Baltimore for some time, she entered DePauw University, and was graduated in 1909. Since that time she has been Assistant Instructor in Rhetoric.

Department of Sociology

DR. CECIL CLAIRE NORTH, PHD.

"No man lives unto himself."

Dr. North was born in Iowa in 1878. He prepared himself for college in the Sidney (Nebraska) High School and the Nebraska State Normal. He received his Bachelor's degree from the University of Nebraska in 1902. In 1903-'04 he studied at Yale. From 1904 to 1907 he directed religious work in the Y. M. C. A. at Grand Rapids. In 1908 he received the degree of Ph.D. from the University of Chicago. He then served Miami University as Professor of Sociology for one year. In 1908 he accepted his present position as Professor of Sociology in DePauw University.

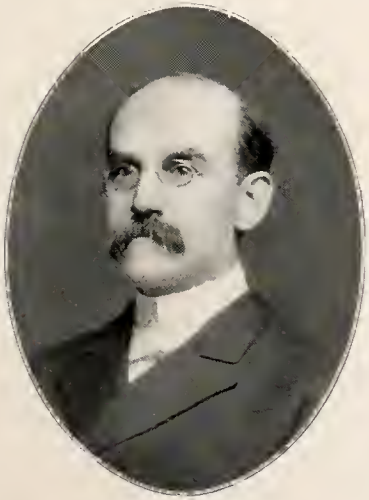


JOSEPH T. DOBELL, A. B.

ΦΓΔ, ΦΒΚ

"Accuracy is the twin brother of honesty."

Mr. Dobell was born in Cincinnati, Ohio. He attended the DePauw Academy and the College of Liberal Arts, receiving his Bachelor's degree in 1874. He has had much experience as principal of high schools in Gosport, Newcastle, Atchison, Kansas, and Mt. Carmel, Illinois. He has also taught mathematics and Latin in Evansville High School six years, and mathematics in DePauw Academy ten years. In 1909 he was made registrar of DePauw University.



REV. SALEM B. TOWN, D. D.,

A graduate of DePauw, and a member of Phi Kappa Psi and Phi Beta Kappa, is the efficient financial secretary of the university. Recent reports have disclosed the fact that never in the history of the institution have the finances been kept on a sounder and more conservative business basis, and yet the improvements in equipment which have been made possible through Dr. Town's management have made "Old DePauw" seem almost new. The institution is indeed fortunate in being able to count him as one of its officers.

MISS MARY MORRISON ZABRISKIE.

A graduate of a New England Institute of Physical Culture, is the assistant in physical education at DePauw. She has spent three years here, and the quality of her service and the degree of satisfaction she has given has brought her a large circle of friends.

Department of Physical Instruction

ARTHUR MILTON BROWN, Coach

Φ Σ K

"The body is a study for one's whole life."

Coach Brown was prepared for college in the Troy (New York) High School. In 1907 he was graduated from Williams College with the degree of A. B. As physical director and coach of the athletic teams he has won a place in the hearts of all DePauw men. All of the teams which DePauw has turned out during his stay here have not been winning ones, but those in close association with the work have always felt that it has not been the fault of the coach. The facilities here at DePauw for athletic instruction and training are very poor, yet this influence has, to a very large extent, been overcome by the faithfulness and efficiency of the "Silent One".

PREP
ACADEMY
FACULTY
THAD McCLAMER

PROFESSOR RUFUS BERNHARD VON KLEINSMID

Head of the department of education in the College of Liberal Arts, is principal of the DePauw University Academy. "Prep" has had marked success under his supervision, and is known far and wide as one of the very best secondary schools in the country. Professor KleinSmid's experience in the academy has gained for him an enviable reputation in the State of Indiana as a disciplinarian and an administrator.

I. S. WILSON

Mr. Wilson was born in 1885, in Dexter City, Ohio. Preliminary training in summer schools at Marietta College and Academy of Lebanon University. Graduated Antioch College, A.B., 1908; principal Dennison (Ohio) High School, 1908-1909; assistant principal DePauw Academy since last fall.

E. C. ROSS

Mr. Ross is English assistant in the academy and college. Born in the year of 1888. Graduated Brown University, Ph.B., 1908; Harvard, A.M., 1910; English assistant in DePauw since 1909.

MINNA L. MATERN

Κ Α Θ, Φ Β Κ

Miss Matern was first graduated from the University of Michigan School of Music, and later received the degree of A. B. from DePauw University. In 1903-'04 she studied at the University of Berlin. She is instructor in German in DePauw University and in the Academy.

WILBUR TANDY AYRES, A.B., A.M.

Φ Κ Ψ, Φ Β Κ

Professor Ayres' birthplace was Hillsborough, Ohio, but he received his preparatory education in the DePauw University Academy, from whence he entered directly into the university, receiving his degree of A.B. in 1886, and the degree of A.M. in 1889. 1880-1883 he was principal of the Baylestown (Illinois) schools; later he taught one term in the Putnam County schools; 1885-1893 he was instructor in mathematics in the DePauw University Academy; since that time he has been instructor in Latin. He is a member of the Philological Literary Society.

PEARL MARLATT

Miss Marlatt, a member of this year's graduating class, is instructor in history in the academy. Miss Marlatt has taken her major in this department, and she has given excellent service as an instructor. She is a member of Kappa Alpha Theta.

MUSIC
FRANCES ZABEL

DePauw University School of Music

The School of Music is one of the integral parts of the university. The courses of study which it offers are of superior order, and its work is widely known. The courses of the school are arranged into preparatory, collegiate and post-graduate. And also provisions are made both for professional and special work. Courses of instruction are offered in Piano, Pipe Organ, Voice, Violin, Viola, Cello and various orchestral instruments. The school gives the very best of training in Harmony, Counterpoint, Canon and Fugue, Composition, Music History, Ensemble Reading, and Theory. In all departments of study an endeavor is made to train students to become able musicians and well trained and educated men and women.

Two courses may be pursued. One leads to the conferring of the degree B. Mus. (Bachelor of Music), and the other concludes with the presentation of a certificate, varying with attainment.

During the school year there are regular fortnightly and term-end recitals, given by the students. Each candidate for the degree of B. Mus. is requested to give two individual recitals; one at the end of the Junior year and the other at the end of the Senior year. Besides these the members of the faculty give recitals and various programs. These various entertainments are a great incentive to the students as well as a means of instruction.

The School of Music is in the twenty-sixth year of its history. During this time it has prospered exceedingly, and to many students has it conferred the degree of Bachelor of Music. About 2,500 students have been enrolled in the school, who have pursued its courses to their completion or for a shorter time.

The annual enrollment of the Music School reaches about three hundred. This year there is a Senior class of nine members, all of whom have pursued the courses in the piano-forte department. Also an average class will finish the course in public school work.

Dean Belle Aurelia Mansfield

Dean of School of Music and Art. Graduated Iowa Wesleyan University A.B., A.M., and L.L.B., and regularly admitted to practice in the courts of Iowa. The first woman so admitted in the United States. Two years a student of law and letters in Europe; Professor of Belles Letters and History, Iowa Wesleyan University for nine years; Professor of History and Preceptress of Ladies' Hall in DePauw, 1886-1890; Aesthealics and Preceptress, 1890-1894; Dean of the Music School since 1894. Member Delta Chi.

Prof. Julia Alice Druly

Professor of Pianoforte in Music School of DePauw University since 1886, and Instructor on Pianoforte from 1884 to 1886; was a pupil of Franz Apel (Detroit Conservatory of Music, Detroit, Mich.) for a number of years; of Mme. Rive, Cincinnati; of Cecelia Gaul; in College of Music, Cincinnati; of William H. Sherwood, Chicago; of Perles V. Tervis, New York; of Mme. Bloomfieldzeisler, Chicago; of Leschetizky School, Vienna, Austria.

Professor Isaac Edward Norris

Professor in the School of Music of Pianoforte, Pipe Organ, Harmony, and Theory. Graduated DePauw, Ph.B., 1900; Student in the Music School during his college course. Taught Science in the Hartford City High School, 1900-1905. 1905-1908 spent in Vienna, Austria, studying music, with Professor Theodore Lescheitisky on the Piano; with Professor Robert Fuchs and Professor Hermann Graedener in Theory and Composition. He has held his present position on the Music School Faculty since 1908. Member of Phi Kappa Psi and Phi Beta Kappa. Author in preparation, and translation of "Principles of Counterpoint."

A. H. Schellschmidt

Professor of Stringed Instruments in DePauw Music School. He is a son of the famous violinist in Indianapolis. He began the study of the violin with his father at the age of eight years. His preparation for professional work was continued later in Cincinnati. He is a graduate of the Conservatory of Cologne, Germany. Widely known as cello soloist of high rank. Instructor of violincello, DePauw, 1889-1897; professor of stringed instruments since 1897. Member of Lambda Chapter of Phi Gamma Delta.

Professor Frances Elizabeth Oldfield

Head of the Voice Department. Studied in Oberlin Academy and College in connection with courses of Voice, Piano, and Theory in Oberlin Conservatory of Music. Private work with James Savage of New York City in Voice; Isadore Luckstone, Voice, of New York City; William Mason, Piano, New York; George Henschel, Voice, London; Paul Newflower, Voice, Paris; Jean de Reszke, Voice, Paris; Frenk, Diction, Paris; Soprano Soloist of South Congregationalist Church, Oberlin, Ohio. Instructor in Cornell College, Mt. Vernon, Iowa; and Head of the Voice Department in DePauw School of Music since 1905, with fifteen months' leave of absence for study abroad.

Miss Aldah Victoria McCoy

Instructor of Pianoforte. Born at Lake, Indiana, on April 14, 1885, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. L. U. McCoy. Preparatory work in Lake High School; graduated DePauw Music School, 1905. Special work in American College Music, Chicago. Teacher of Pianoforte in DePauw Music School since 1905. Member of Alpha Chi Omega.

Miss Mildred Rutledge

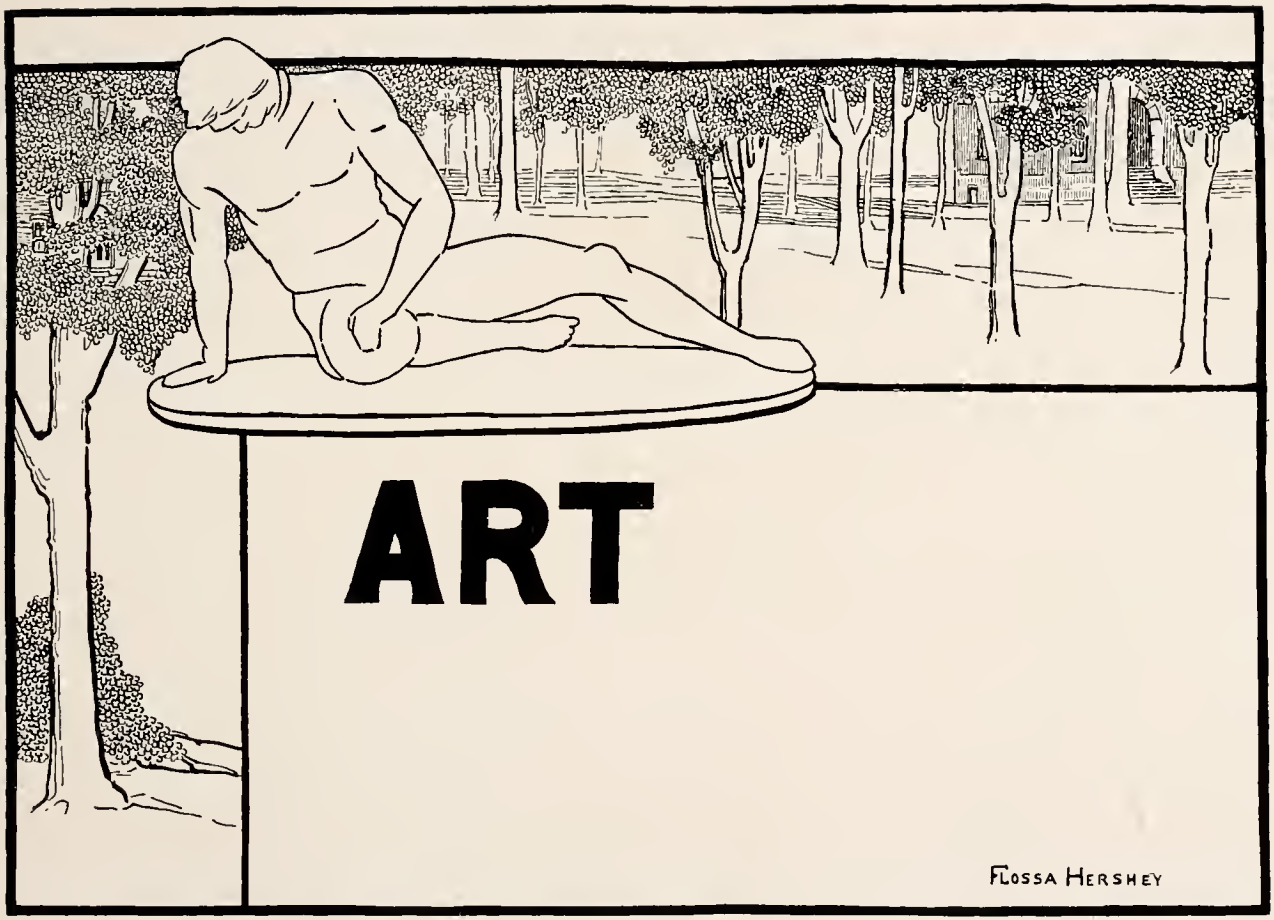
Educated in Normal School and DePauw University. Graduated from the DePauw Music School in 1899. Studied with Professor Emil Liebling and in the Parson's Caruther's Schools of Music in Chicago. At present a teacher of Pianoforte, Normal and Kindergarten Methods, in the Music School, DePauw University. Member of Alphi Chi Omega.

Mary Janet Wilson

Librarian of the Sheet Music Department. Born in Greencastle, Indiana, daughter of J. Thomas Wilson, who is proprietor of the Greencastle Foundry and Machine Company. Graduate of the Western Female College, Oxford, Ohio, and of DePauw, Ph.B., 1893. Special work in the School of Music. Editor of *Lyric* of Alpha Chi Omega for three years. Librarian of the Sheet Music Department, and Assistant in Harmony since 1894. Member of Alpha Chi Omega, and Daughters of American Revolution.

Miss Mae Ameda Seaman

Ph.B. DePauw University. Graduate of the Department of Public School Music, New England Conservatory. Supervision of Music in the Public Schools of Greencastle, Indiana. Instructor in Music School, DePauw University.


ART
FLOSSA HERSHEY

The School of Art

The School of Art has for twenty-five years occupied the historic old building which was at one time the home of Bishop Simpson, a former president of the university.

Since its organization in 1885 this branch of DePauw University has had in view a three-fold purpose: to prepare students for professional work as artists, art critics, or teachers of art; to encourage and to assist those who wish to secure, along with other studies, a general knowledge of art for its cultural qualities and its practical use in life; and to stimulate an appreciation of the beautiful in nature and in art. In the carrying out of these designs it has been remarkably successful.

At present the curriculum includes two courses of study: one leading to the degree of Bachelor of Painting, and the other to a Certificate of Graduation giving a summary of the work accomplished. The degree of B. P. is given only to those who have had full preparatory training and in addition the full four-years' work in both Fine Arts and Liberal Arts as outlined in the catalogue.

The equipment which the school has for its special needs is quite complete, including a number of pieces of statuary, marbles, casts, etc., a collection of Rookwood pottery, some draperies, and a good supply of all materials necessary for use in the still-life studies.

The "Arts and Crafts" movement has quite a prominent place in the life of the school, and considerable work of a practical sort is done. An organization known as "The Arts and Crafts Club" was formed some time ago for the stimulation of interest in this branch of art, and weekly meetings are held under the direction of one of the regular teachers.

The faculty is composed of competent and experienced teachers, including Mrs. Belle Mansfield, who has been Dean of the Music and Art Schools for a number of years, Miss Margaret Overbeck, and Miss Bessie M. Smith.

Faculty

Miss Margaret Overbeck

Studied in the Cincinnati Art Academy under Thomas Noble, L. H. Meakin, Louis Nowalthey, and Otto Walter Beck, and also in the School of Fine Arts at Ipswich, Massachusetts, under Arthur W. Dow, Marshall Fry, and Mary Youngtry.

Miss Elizabeth Smith

Was graduated from the DePauw Art School in 1894, after which she spent one year in study at the Chicago Art Institute, at the same time holding membership in a Summer Sketching Club directed by William Forsythe. She has also had the advantage of a course in Composition and Design under Henry Turner Bailey in the Arts and Crafts School of Chautauqua, New York, and during the summer of 1903, visited various art galleries of Europe. Miss Smith has been a tutor in Drawing, Water Color, and Wood Carving in DePauw since 1896.

Arts and Crafts Club

1910
1911
'12
'13
DePauw
MARIAN Cooper

UNZ-ORU

Friendship Epistles from M. G., of the Class of 1910, D. P. U.

(To his High School Chum)

Dear Old George:

Well, at last I am a college man, but—Thunder!—only a Freshman. Old man, you don't know what that word Freshman means. It's some let-down, I'll tell you, for a fellow who has been a sort of a mogul, you know, in his high school to come down to this, a flunkey, and a nobody. But, by Jingo! we'll show them what we are made of. They are beginning to acknowledge right now that the class of 1910 is the least verdant of any bunch of Freshmen that has hit this old campus for many a year. They had better look out for us on the football team, too. We've got a fellow named Denny Grady, from Lafayette, who looks good for half-back and another, Ward of South Bend, who is going to make a line position. A Freshman, Jackson, is going to be a star and so is Harmon. Your right-hand man on the old B. H. S. team is out with bells on, but Thunderation! I haven't a ghost of a show, although the coach put me in the line-up yesterday against old "Dad Oncley" and I didn't do so bad. "Tuck," he's the fastest end you ever saw, told me I was playing a nervy game.

But by the way, George, I have the peachiest little girl you ever laid eyes on. She is coming my way all right. She spoke to me today and I am going to go around to see her in a week or so. Had our first class meeting the other day. They work some politics down here; caucuses, factions, slates and all that kind of dope. A fellow named Gephart was the whole works. Another fellow we call Clipp, and a spectacular chap named Talbott, had quite a scrap. The whole thing was exciting and, of course, our faction won.

Loosen up and write now, old man.

Your old pal, M. G

(To his Mother)

Dearest Mother:

Just think, your young son is now a college Sophomore. I am pitching in and doing things these days; it keeps me studying most of the time to keep up all my work, but I manage to stand pretty well. That 3 in German is considered very good here, and the 2 in Bible is extra good. You might not understand that C in History. It means that so much of the note-book and map work was bunched at the end of the term that it was not quite possible to finish it.

Last week we had "Old Gold Day" here. President Hughes started it as a sort of an athletic and college spirit day. You remember I told you about my friend Mercer; he played on the basketball team, and also Crick and Johnson and others you would not know. We certainly cleaned the Freshmen all right. Beat them in basketball, tied them in football, and then just walloped them in the class scrap.

Say, mother, you should have seen your son in a dress suit the other evening. I had to get a stiff shirt and a set of studs and a white tie and rent the suit and it cost me a good deal. Ask father if he doesn't think it would be an economy to buy one. It costs more to take girls around, so I don't do it very much. Some of us fellows took a fine ride out to Mt. Meridian the other evening and had a dandy time. The class is going to have a picnic out at Big Four Springs some of these times. Florence Brown and Gene Pulliam are working it up.

I really feel that it is a great benefit to a young man to come in contact with the great men like Dr. Hughes and the professors here and to have the fine influence of the Y. M. C. A. and the university class meeting and all the other religious meetings we have around a school like DePauw. I just paid my Y. M. C. A. dues and several other bills today and need some more money. Please tell father. Dear mother, you must come down and see me some of these times but tell me when you are coming before.

Your loving son, M. G.

(To his Former Room-mate)

Hello Buck, you old Roughneck:

Don't you wish you were a Junior back in school with your old wife again? My Freshman wife this year isn't near as amiable as you were and I sigh for the return of my old "spouse."

I'll tell you old 1910 is the class of the university and they all have to hand it to her. You knew Mac was president and he makes a dandy president, too. He is also the king of the Y. M. C. A. and is stirring up things in good shape. Old Gep. won the Prohi. contest again and, as usual, just missed taking the State contest. The new Mirage staff is at work and are going to turn out the best book you have ever seen, one altogether worthy of the famous class. That young literary prodigy, Hedges, is the editor-in-chief, and Guy Elwell and J. Raymond, otherwise known as Schmidt, are managing editor and business manager respectively.

Say, Buck, I have the best girl in school and you couldn't guess her name if you had to. She has wavy hair and dreamy blue eyes and lives two doors west of where I. D. did last year. Her initials are R. D. Now you know; I couldn't keep it from you, old man. Didn't get in till 11:45 last night. Have been to Torr's three times and the Mount once. If I don't watch out, I'll have it as bad as Clipp and Anna Ibach. By the way, Clipp is the managing editor of the *Daily* this year and is making a good record. Riddick, Collins and Hedges are in it pretty effectively, too. I forgot to tell you how we cleaned the Seniors in football last "Old Gold Day." Asbury, Crick, Jud McGrew and a bunch of them played a dandy game and the old Seniors didn't get a look-in, 5 to 0. Did I ever write you that Art Adams won the Peace contest?

Say, you had better come down to the Wabash game or I'll send the sheriff after you. Besides, I was talking to Edith the other day and she asked all about you very interestedly and if you know what's best for you, you will hang around a little. The Junior Prom comes off this week and 1910 is going to do herself proud. It is going to be a masquerade and it ought to redound to our glory.

Well, Buckie, old boy, be good and don't forget old D. P. U. or the class of 1910, or

Your old Spouse,

M. G.

(To his Last Year's Girl)

Dear Ruth:

Do you know you are missing some of the happiest days of your life by dropping out of the old class of 1910 the last year, just when we are having the best time of all? But it is not the best one for me, for .... You are .... I cannot go with any other girls ....

Well, Ruth, our dear old class is still the best that could ever happen except .... You can't keep good people down and our old classmates are achieving things everywhere. Billy Lawrence was the football captain; Charlie Crick was basketball captain; Denny Grady captain of the track team; and now Paul Collins is baseball captain. How is that for a monopoly? But if I only had the choice of any kind of a monopoly I wanted I know what I would choose. It would be .... But I was telling you about our class, wasn't I? Fred O'Hair is the manager of the *Daily* this year and otherwise it is pretty well supplied with 1910 men. And you ought to see Hal Bryant play ball this year; he is better than ever.

We came out in chapel the other day and surprised everyone with a cap and gown procession and the new class song, which, by the way is a peach. Mr. Mercer wrote the words and Miss Hollin the music. And did you know that we are going to make our class gift a new gymnasium? Yes, Ben Blumberg has it all arranged and it is sure to come. Now, isn't that nice?

Ruth, I am feeling lonesome tonight and .... Seven more weeks of college life for me and I will be out in the cold, cold world. I am beginning to feel so dignified that I can hardly enjoy the amusements of my Freshman and Sophomore days. Commencement will be over now before we know it and then ....

Yours as ever, M. G.

Independent Party

SENIOR ELECTION

1909-1910

President
PAUL COLLINS

Vice-President
MAYME GUILD

Secretary
GRAYCE PRIEST

Treasurer
A. CORNELL

Student Council
CHAS. A. LAWRENCE
FOSTER RIDDICK
CLAUDE LISMAN
ELMER JONES

Basketball Captain
DENNIS GRADY

Basketball Manager
DAVID CORKWELL

Football Captain
J. McGREW

Football Manager
G. TAYLOR

Track Captain
PAUL SHOWALTER

Track Manager
H. F. PFINGSTEN

Baseball Captain
W. F. REAGAN

Baseball Manager
CLINTON MANGUN

Class Orator
ROY LOVE

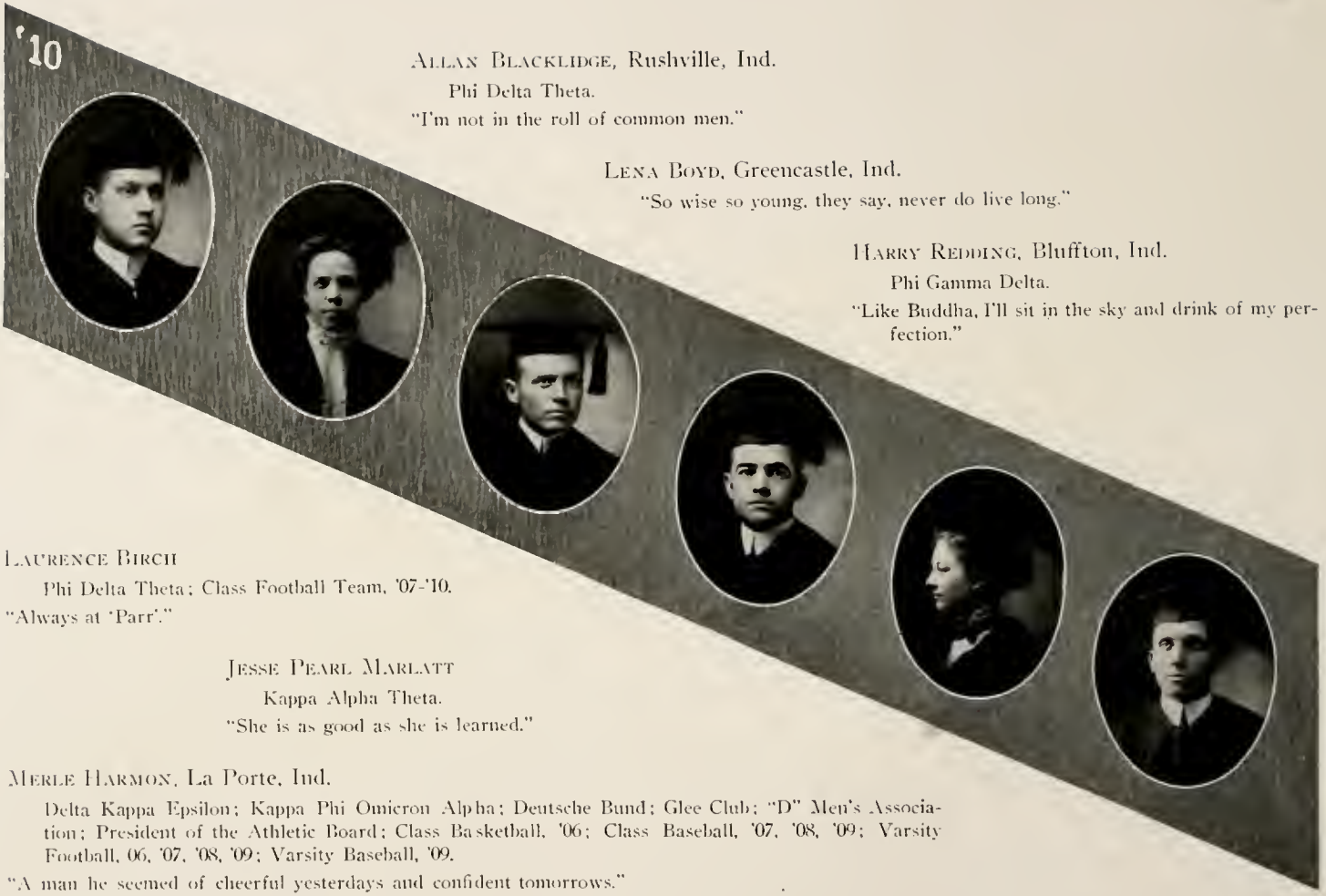
Poet
LIVY MILLER

Will
ARTHUR ADAMS

Prophecy
BERNICE BASSETT

Historian
MADGE GIVAN

Sergeant-at-Arms
LOUIS HAYS

Yell Leader
A. R. GEPHART

Allan Blacklidge, Rushville, Ind.

Phi Delta Theta.

"I'm not in the roll of common men."

Lena Boyd, Greencastle, Ind.

"So wise so young, they say, never do live long."

Harry Redding, Bluffton, Ind.

Phi Gamma Delta.

"Like Buddha, I'll sit in the sky and drink of my perfection."

Laurence Birch

Phi Delta Theta; Class Football Team, '07-'10.

"Always at 'Parr'."

Jesse Pearl Marlatt

Kappa Alpha Theta.

"She is as good as she is learned."

Merle Harmon, La Porte, Ind.

Delta Kappa Epsilon; Kappa Phi Omicron Alpha; Deutsche Bund; Glee Club; "D" Men's Association; President of the Athletic Board; Class Basketball, '06; Class Baseball, '07, '08, '09; Varsity Football, 06, '07, '08, '09; Varsity Baseball, '09.

"A man he seemed of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows."

MARION H. HEDGES, Winamac, Ind.

Phi Gamma Delta; Kappa Tau Kappa; Sigma Delta Chi; Press Club; Deutsche Bund; President of Sophomore Class, '07; Editor-in-Chief of the 1909 MIRAGE; Junior Editor *DePauw Daily*, '08-'09, and Editor-in-Chief, '09-'10.

"Nothing hinders me or daunts me."

ETHEL TILLETT

Alpha Omicron Pi; Delta Mu Sigma; Y.W.C.A. Cabinet, '09-'10; Vice-President Senior Music Class.

"Her open eyes desire the truth."

GEORGE F. HUBBARTH

Debate Council, 1906-'07; Preachers' Club.

"Love me little, love me long."

CHARLES A. FISHER, Huntington, Ind.

Delta Kappa Epsilon; *DePauw Daily* Staff, '07-'08; Mgr. Lecture Course, '08-'09; Asst. in History, '08-'09; President Pan-Hellenic, '08-'09; Secretary Oratorical Association, '09-'10; Manager Baseball Team, '09-'10; Treasurer of Association of State Press Clubs, '09-'10; Member of Press Club, Kappa Phi Omicron Alpha, Sigma Delta Chi, Theta Nu Epsilon.

"Kinda consumpted and undersized."

ANNE IBACH, Hammond, Ind.

Kappa Alpha Theta.

"The eternal feminine."

FRED A. KRACKHARDT, Newburg, Ind.

Philo Literary Society; Prohibition Association; Preachers' Club; Philosophers' Club.

"Strange to the world, he wore a bashful look."

DENNIS H. GRADY, Lafayette, Ind.

Phi Delta Theta; Kappa Phi Omicron Alpha; Theta Nu Epsilon; Football Team, '06-'10; Track Team, Captain Track, '09-'10.

"Here rose an athlete."

MABEL MCLELLAN, Laporte, Ind.

A member of Sodalitas Latina, and it is whispered she will soon be a member of Phi Beta Kappa Society.

"She has many nameless virtues."

ELMER JONES, Argos, Ind.

Charter member Philo Literary Society; President Philo, Fall Term, '09; Biological Club; Student Council, '09-'10; Student Volunteer Band.

"A staid, dignified Senior."

BERNICE BASSETT, W. Lafayette, Ind.

Delta Zeta; Junior Class Historian; Senior Class Prophet; Treasurer of Y. W. C. A., '09-'10.

"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."

CLINTON M. MANGUN, Greencastle, Ind.

Class Track Captain, '08-'09, and Class Baseball Manager, '09-'10.

"Through his babyhood no pleasures he took
In any amusement but tearing a book."

MARY LUCILE EWERS

Delta Zeta.

"And as the bright sun glorifies the sky,
So is her face illumined by her eye."

FLORENCE MIESSE, Greencastle, Ind.

"I have known twenty persevering girls to one patient one."

BENJAMIN BLUMBERG, Terre Haute, Ind.

Phi Kappa Psi; President of Quibblers Club; Treasurer Peace Association; Member of Law Club; Der Deutsche Bund.

"Woman hath no charms for me."

VIRGINIA CRAVENS, Hardinsburg, Ind.

Charter member of Alpha Gamma Delta; member of the Y.W.C.A. Cab '07-'08; Vice-President of the Sophomore Class; Sodalitas Latina; Student Council, '08-'09; MIRAGE Board, '08-'09.

"If to her share some female errors fall,
Look on her face, and you'll forget them all."

SOHICHI YAMADA, Shizuohaken, Japan

"Although you can't figure out just where he lives, you can easily tell that he is a man."

EDNA COFFING, Greencastle, Ind.

Alpha Phi; Vice-President of Junior Class, '09; Y.W.C.A. Cabinet member, '08-'09; Society Editor of the MIRAGE, '09; Delegate to the Student Volunteer Convention at Rochester, N.Y., '10; Junior Prom Committee, '09.

"Her warm breath floated in the utterance
Of silver chorded tones."

ARTHUR L. ADAMS

Captain Class Baseball Team, '08; Latin Club; President of the University Literary Society, Winter Term, '09; Winner Peace Oratorical, 1909; Vice President Peace Association, '09-'10; Vice-President Law Club, '09-'10; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '09-'10; Vice-President Debate Council, '09-'10; President of the Oratorical Association, '09-'10.

CHAS. W. CRICK, Kokomo, Ind.

Phi Kappa Psi; Kappa Tau Kappa; President Sophomore Class, '07; Student Council, '08-'09; Cor. Secretary "D" Association, '09; Class Football, Basketball and Baseball Teams, '07, '08, '09, '10; Captain, '10; Glee Club, '08, '09, '10.

"There are brighter dreams than those of fame,
Which are the dreams of love."

ALICE GILMORE, East Orange, New Jersey

Kappa Kappa Gamma; MIRAGE Staff, '09; Treasurer Student Body, Treasurer Student Council; Der Deutsche Bund; Junior Prom Committee.

"She wishes to be a bachelor girl."

WILBUR WARD, South Bend, Ind.

Phi Kappa Psi; Football Team, '08-'09; Treasurer Freshman Class; Treasurer Junior Class, '09; Secretary Law Club, '09; Treasurer Law Club, '10; "D" Association Debate Team, '10.

"He is wise who takes but little."

CARRIE HAVERSTICK, Broad Ripple, Ind.

German Club.

"My love shall now no farther range."

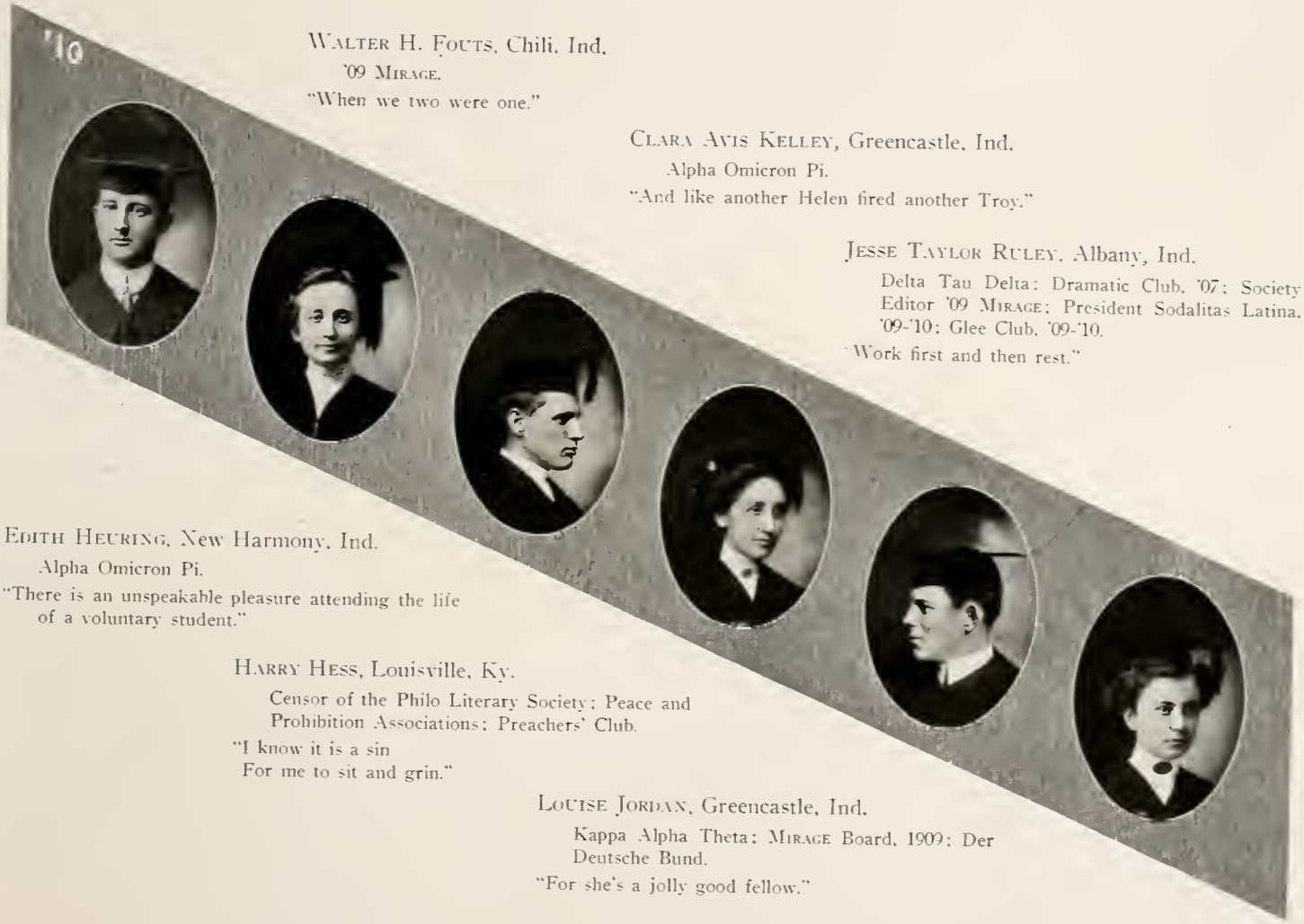
C. P. ALTHAUS

Member of Plato Literary Society.

"Men of few words are the best men."

LIVY MAGENTA MILLER, Roachdale, Ind.

Sodalitas Latina; Senior Class Poet.

"Because right is right, because it's right."

WALTER H. FOUTS, Chili, Ind.

'09 MIRAGE.

"When we two were one."

CLARA AVIS KELLEY, Greencastle, Ind.

Alpha Omicron Pi.

"And like another Helen fired another Troy."

JESSE TAYLOR RULEY, Albany, Ind.

Delta Tau Delta: Dramatic Club, '07; Society Editor '09 MIRAGE; President Sodalitas Latina, '09-'10; Glee Club, '09-'10.

"Work first and then rest."

EDITH HEURING, New Harmony, Ind.

Alpha Omicron Pi.

"There is an unspeakable pleasure attending the life of a voluntary student."

HARRY HESS, Louisville, Ky.

Censor of the Philo Literary Society; Peace and Prohibition Associations; Preachers' Club.

"I know it is a sin
For me to sit and grin."

LOUISE JORDAN, Greencastle, Ind.

Kappa Alpha Theta; MIRAGE Board, 1909; Der Deutsche Bund.

"For she's a jolly good fellow."

GILBERT B. CLIPPINGER, Indianapolis, Ind.

Delta Kappa Epsilon; Secretary of Debate Council, '06-'07, '07-'08; Asst. Manager of *DePauw Daily*, '07-'08; Managing Editor *DePauw Daily*, '08-'09; Manager Debate Team to Albion, '08; Vice-President Debate Council, '08-'09; President Debate Council, '09-'10; Senior Editor of *Daily*; Manager of DePauw Glee Club, '09-'10; President Press Club, '09-'10; member of Sigma Delta Chi, Kappa Phi Omicron Alpha.

"Has ore weakness—the 'girls'."

AVA GUILD, Medaryville, Ind.

Alpha Chi Omega.

"Her hair is not more sunny than her smile."

CLAUDE B. LISMAN, New Lebanon, Ind.

Indiana University, '05; Student Council, '09-'10; Philo Society; Class Baseball and Track Manager, '08-'09.

"He feigned to be a scientist."

MAYME GUILD, Medaryville, Ind.

Alpha Chi Omega; Vice-President Class of 1910.

"Mein Herz ist im Hochland—
Mein Herz ist nicht hier."

JOHN RAYMOND SCHMIDT, Mt. Vernon, Ind.

Prohibition Cabinet, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; President Peace Association; Business Manager '09 MIRAGE.

"A laugh for this, a laugh for that."

LEILA N. HOLLIN

Music Editor of the '08-'09 MIRAGE, also a member of Delta Mu Sigma.

"Full of talky talk and smiles."

FRANK BITTLES, Greencastle, Ind.
Phi Delta Theta; Theta Mu Epsilon; Ocasia Club.
"A moral, sensible and well-bred man."

MADGE GIVAN, Lawrenceburg, Ind.
Historian of Senior Class of '10.
"Level head and warm heart."

KIYOFUSA NARITA, Kumomoto, Japan
Attended Chiasa College in Japan, and later graduated from Aoyama College in Tokyo, with the class of '06. He entered DePauw in '08.
"Ready in heart and ready in hand."

ALMA HULL, Dublin, Ind.
Charter member of Alpha Gamma Delta; Vice-President Sophomore Class; Y.W.C.A. Cabinet, '08-'09; Bible Study Chairman, '09-'10; Deutsche Bund.
"There is no knowledge that is not power."

WILLIAM MEHARRY GLEN, Champaign, Ill.
Delta Tau Delta, Sigma Delta Chi; Kappa Phi Omicron Alpha; Kappa Tau Kappa; Vice-President of the Press Club; MIRAGE Board, '08-'09.
"A flattering painter who made it his care.
To draw men as they ought to be, not as they are."

VERNA TAYLOR, Columbus, Ind.
Member of the Biology Club.
"But some heart though unknown
Responds unto her own."

GEORGE CANNON, Greencastle, Ind.
Phi Delta Theta.
"I am very fond of the company of ladies."

GRACE PRIEST, Evansville, Ind.
"Dark eyes are dearer far,
Than those that mock the hyacinthine bell."

LEWIS F. HAYES, Greencastle, Ind.
German Club.
"Shape the thought that stirs within thee."

HAZEL DOERING, Evansville, Ind.
Charter member of Alpha Gamma Delta.
"But there's nothing half so sweet in life as love's young dream."

WILLIAM T. TAYLOR, Whitestown, Ind.
Member of Philo Literary Society and of Sodalitas Latina.
"I can suck melancholy out of a song."

REGGIE HORNE, Putnamville, Ind.
Alpha Gamma Delta; College Orchestra; Secretary of Music Seniors; Delta Mu Sigma.
"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast."

ROY LOVE
Phi Delta Theta; Theta Nu Epsilon; Freshman Track Team, '05-'06; Student Council, '05-'06; President Oratorical Association, '07-'08; Junior Debate Team, '07-'08; Class Orator, '10.
"A theologian in the bud."

RUTH STAFFORD, Albany, Ind.
Charter member of Alpha Omicron Pi; Member of Der Deutsche Bund.
"An unpretentious maiden, true and pure,
If I could love—why this were she."

ARGUS L. RUSSEL
Phi Gamma Delta; Tau Kappa Alpha; Quibblers Club; Debate Team, '09.
"Do thy duty."

DAVID CORKWELL, Williamsport, Ind.
Preachers' Club; Philo Literary Society.
"Always on the job."

BLANCHE TALBOTT, Greencastle, Ind.
Secretary German Club.
"Wouldst thou then counsel me to fall in love?"

CHARLES COFFIN, Marion, Ind.
Phi Kappa Psi.
"A member of the correspondence class."

WALTER F. REAGAN, Bridgeport, Ind.

Delta Upsilon; "Skulls"; Student Council, '07-'08; Sophomore Baseball Captain, '07; Fencing Club; Chemistry Club; President of Masonic Club; Senior Basketball Team; Senior Baseball Team Captain.

"Almost to all things could he turn his hand."

BERTHA ANDREW

"'T would be endless to tell you
The things that she knew."

FRED O'HAIR, Greencastle, Ind.

Phi Kappa Psi; Business Manager *Daily*, '09-'10.

"Pa, give me a cent; I want to be tough!"

STELLA MONTGOMERY, Poseyville, Ind.

Alpha Omicron Pi.

"Her bloom was like the springing flower,
That sips the silver dew."

HENRY A. COLEMAN, Jeffersonville, Ind.

Sigma Nu.

"This is he who studied from morning till night."

MARY ROSE, Rossville, Ind.

Delta Delta Delta; Y.W.C.A. Cabinet of '08-'09; Sodalitas Latina.

"The Gibson Girl."

CECIL WAYNE BOYLE, Shoals, Ind.

Phi Kappa Psi; Glee Club, '09-'10; Band, '09; Chemistry Club; Indiana University, '06-'09; Basketball Team, '07-'08; Glee Club, '06-'07; Orchestra; Band.

"Boyle(d) over with musical talent."

HARRY F. HUGHES, Greencastle, Ind.

Delta Upsilon.

"Strength of mind is exercise,—not rest."

BETHENA SARAH VANDAMENT, Greencastle, Ind.

Arts and Crafts Club, Biological Club.

"My pen and my brush are my delight."

JULIA E. DAY, Bedford, Ind.

Kappa Kappa Gamma.

"It is in learning music that many youthful hearts learn to love."

PAUL MEREDITH COLLINS, Indianapolis, Ind.

Beta Theta Pi; Kappa Tau Kappa; Laboratory Assistant in Botany, '07-'08; Biological Club; Press Club; *DePauw Daily* Staff, '07-'08; Business Manager, '08-'09; Senior Editor, '09-'10; Student Council, '07, '09-'10; German Club; Treasurer "D" Association; Baseball, '07, '08, '09; Captain, '10.

"Knowledge is the treasure, but judgment is the treasurer, of a wise man."

ALVA ROSCOE GEPHART, Indianapolis, Ind.

President Freshman Class, '06; President of the Student Body, '09-'10; University Yell Leader; Representative in State Oratorical, '10; Prohibition Orator, '08-'09; '10 Debate Team; Plato Literary Society.

"DePauw spirit? Yes, it's everywhere."

FRANK FORRY, Flora, Ind.
President of Der Deutsche Bund; Member of Sodalitas Latina, College Band, Plato Literary Society.
"I'm not in the roll of common men."

ZULAH P. THUMMA, Garrett, Ind.
Delta Delta Delta.
"Music is the medicine of the breaking heart."

JUDSON MCGREW, Evansville, Ind.
Sigma Nu; Kappa Phi Omicron Alpha; Class Basketball, '09-'10; Captain Class Football Team, '09-'10.
"Let the end try the man."

LYDIA ALICE BEELER, Bluffton, Ind.
Alpha Chi Omega; entered from Northwestern; Member of MIRAGE Board, '06; Member of *Sombrero* Staff, '07-'08; Der Deutsche Bund.
"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

JOHN R. EDEN, Springfield, Ill.
Phi Kappa Psi; Kappa Tau Kappa; Business Manager '07 MIRAGE; Manager Glee Club, '05-'06; *DePauw Daily* Staff; Dramatic Club.
"The truest wisdom, in general, is resolute determination."

FLORENCE BROWN, St. Joseph, Mich.
Kappa Kappa Gamma; Deutsche Bund; Class Vice-President, '07-'08; President of the Y. W. C. A., '09-'10.
"Thy soul was like a star and dwelt apart."

CHARLES H. MCGREGOR, Greencastle, Ind.
"Nothing for preserving the body like having no heart."

MARY NICHOLSON, Shelbyville, Ind.
Alpha Gamma Delta; Member Biological Club.
"Zealous, yet modest; serene amidst alarms."

WILLIAM P. KOEHLER, Centre Point, Ind.
Sigma Chi; Kappa Tau Kappa.
"To play the piano is his soul's delight;
He pounds the keys from morning 'til night."

HAROLD BRYANT
Delta Kappa Epsilon; Kappa Phi Omicron Alpha; Kappa Tau Kappa; Varsity Baseball, '06-'07, '07-'08, '08-'09; President Law Club, '08-'09; Member Press Club, '08-'09.
"Mary at morning, Mary at night;
Mary forever is my delight.

MARY HARRISON, Indianapolis, Ind.
German Club.
"She likes Shelley and Keats, but Bryant's her favorite."

PAUL SHOWALTER, Kokomo, Ind.
Beta Theta Pi; Class Football, '07-'08, '09-'10; Class Basketball, '09-'10; Captain Class Track Team, '06-'07, '07-'08, '09-'10; Assistant Manager MIRAGE, '08-'09; Manager of DePauw University Band, '08-'09.
"Always after his 'LYD'."

Orus Life, Fairmount, Ind.
Phi Kappa Psi; Class Football; Mirage Board, '09.
"He's not a brave man, for he keeps to the Garri(t)son."

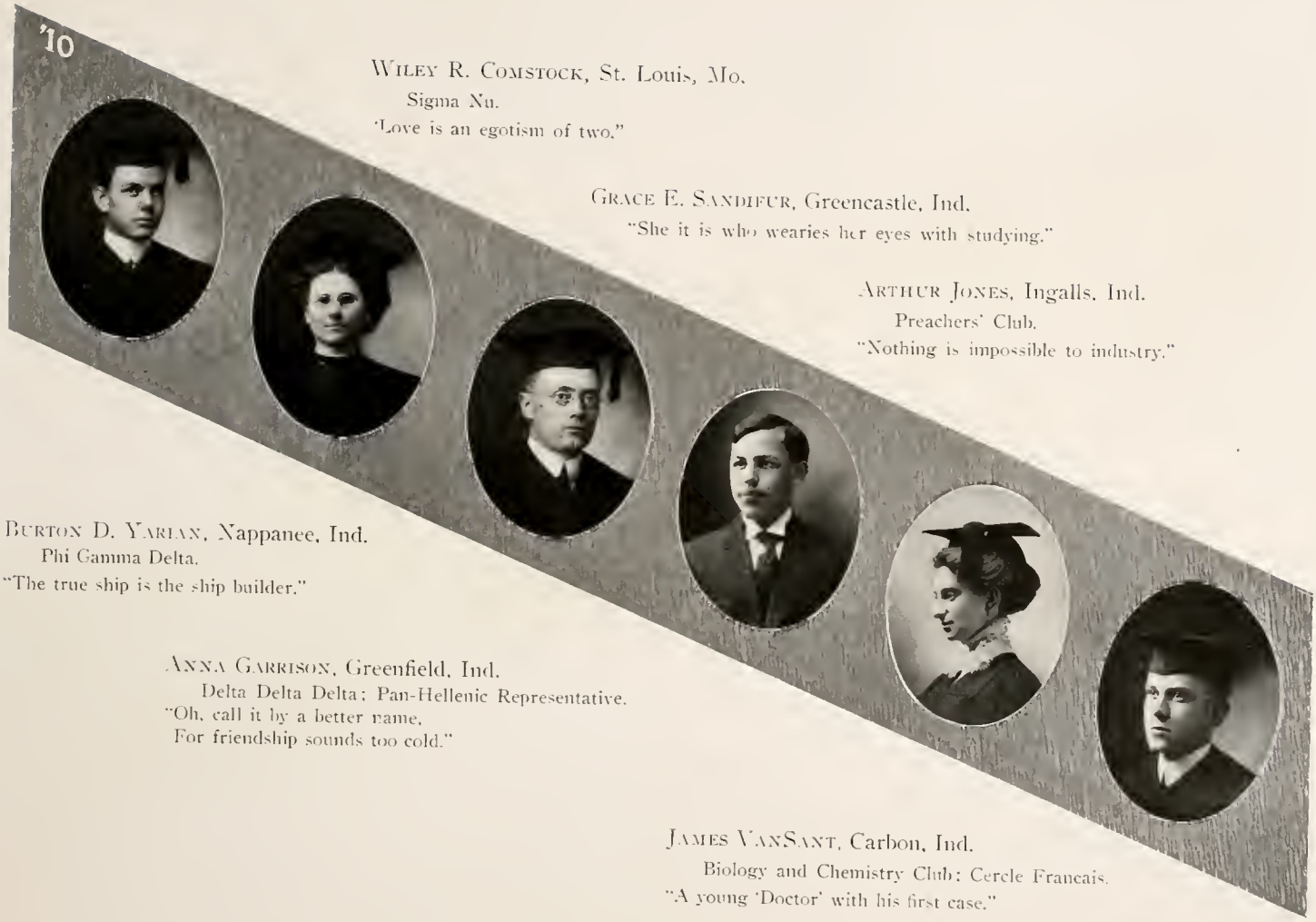
Alma Boyd, Greencastle, Ind.
"My love is for the red, red Rose (Poly)."

Roy Whisnand, New Augusta, Ind.
Delta Upsilon; Member of Class Track Team; Member of Varsity Track Team, '08-'09.
"Oh, it's always fair weather,
When Alpha Phi's get together."

William Henry McLean, Omaha, Neb.
Sigma Chi; University Literary Society; Treasurer Preachers' Club, '06-'07; Student Council, '07-'08; President Junior Class; Glee Club, '08-'10; Vice President Y.M.C.A., '08-'09; President, '09-'10; Joke Editor '09 Mirage; Delegate to International Bible Study Convention, '08-'09.
"But we great men are seldom known."

Ruth Dawson, Delphi, Ind.
"I'll be led by no man."

Clark N. Willson
Member of Preachers' Club.
"Theology for mine."



WILEY R. COMSTOCK, St. Louis, Mo.
Sigma Nu.
"Love is an egotism of two."

GRACE E. SANDIFUR, Greencastle, Ind.
"She it is who wearies her eyes with studying."

ARTHUR JONES, Ingalls, Ind.
Preachers' Club.
"Nothing is impossible to industry."

BURTON D. YARIAN, Nappanee, Ind.
Phi Gamma Delta.
"The true ship is the ship builder."

ANNA GARRISON, Greenfield, Ind.
Delta Delta Delta; Pan-Hellenic Representative.
"Oh, call it by a better name,
For friendship sounds too cold."

JAMES VANSANT, Carbon, Ind.
Biology and Chemistry Club; Cercle Francais.
"A young 'Doctor' with his first case."

WILLIAM C. LEVAN, Catawissa, Pa.
Phi Gamma Delta; Varsity Football, '08.
"Your hand the goal when the game is won."

GLADYS ROGERS, Michigan City, Ind.
Delta Delta Delta; Der Deutsche Bund; French Play, '08-'09; Secretary Junior Class, '08-'09.
"She behaves and acts just like she ought,
And never is unR-U-L-E-Y."

HENRY PFINGSTEN, Stewartson, Ill.
Spent two summer terms at Illinois University. President Philo Literary Society, spring term, '10.
"His heart was in his work."

JOSEPHINE DAWSON, Delphi, Ind.
Der Deutsche Bund.
"A type of Priscilla."

SYLVESTER MOORE
"Oh, let me work!"

AGNES STURM, Silverwood, Ind.
Delta Delta Delta; Sodalitas Latina.
"She has a joke on tap when the time is ripe."

DESIAH HAMILTON, Greencastle, Ind.
Alpha Phi; Biological Club; on Committee of Junior Class Play.
"Divinely tall and most divinely fair."

GUY D. ELWELL, Kaw City, Oklahoma
Beta Theta Pi; Managing Editor of the '09 MIRAGE; Cor. Secretary of the Press Club, '09-'10; Vice-President of the Law Club, '08-'09; State Prohibition Orator, '10; a Member of Deutsche Bund.
"There is no true orator who is not a hero."

GLADYS W. WHITTAKER, Martinsville, Ind.
Entered DePauw in 1906; Alpha Omicron Pi; Sophomore Class Poet.
"A face with gladness overspread."

CHESTER LAWRENCE
Phi Delta Theta; Kappa Phi Omicron Alpha; Kappa Tau Kappa; Varsity Football, '05-'07, '08; Captain, '09; Vice-President Class, '06; Freshman Basketball Team; MIRAGE Board, '08-'09; Student Council.
"Oh, sure, the 'Laurence' has a 'Ford'."

ETHEL BROWNING, Linden, Ind.
Sodalitas Latina; Secretary Junior Class.
"'Women must not be instructed,' said Siegfried, the good knight."

PAUL M. RIDDICK, Albion, Mich.
Phi Gamma Delta; Sigma Delta Chi; Tau Kappa Alpha; Varsity Debate Team, '09; Manager Varsity Basketball, 1910.
"A well 're(a)d' man."

LYNN BOLLINGER, Seymour, Ind.
Sigma Nu; Kappa Tau Kappa; Kappa Phi Omicron Alpha.
"I surely do like a man who's 'white' in his dealings."

ALMA GOBIN, Greencastle, Ind.
Kappa Alpha Theta; Der Deutsche Bund; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Assistant in Physical Culture; Sociology Club.
"A maid who brings sunshine into the lives of others, and cannot keep it from herself."

ARTHUR NEWBANKS, New Albany, Ind.
Sigma Nu; Debate Council, '06-'07, '07-'08, '08-'09, '09-'10; Varsity Track Team, '08-'09; Treasurer "D" Association, '09-'10; Vice-President Student Body, '09-'10; Vice-President Student Council, '09-'10; Glee Club, '07-'08, '09-'10; Der Deutsche Bund.
"One of those men that '10 brag about."

IRVIN C. GARDNER, Reynolds, Ind.
Delta Kappa Epsilon; Class Debate Team, '07; Der Deutsche Bund; Asst. Editor-in-Chief of MIRAGE, '09.
Would be fatter if he could."

CORA E. WEDEKING, Dale, Ind.
'09 MIRAGE Staff.
"Gentle of speech and fair of face."

LESTER JONES, Chrisney, Ind.
President Preachers' Club, '09-'10; Philo Literary Society.
"A minister but still a man."

CLYDE R. RANDEL, Greencastle, Ind.

Phi Delta Theta; Kappa Phi Omicron Alpha; Masonic Club; Secretary of Oratorical Association, '08-'09; State Delegate Oratorical Association, '09-'10; Vice-President Indiana Oratorical Association, '09-'10; Assistant Manager Track Team, '08-'09; Manager of Track Team, '09-'10.

"Greater than I may have lived, but I don't believe it."

EVA SUTTON, Lafayette, Ind.

Alpha Chi Omega; Chemistry Club; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '09-'10; MIRAGE Board, '08-'09.

"Her major is fun."

FOSTER A. RIDDICK, Albion, Mich.

Phi Gamma Delta; Press Club; Student Council; Junior Editor *Daily*, '08-'09; Asst. Managing Editor *Daily*, '09-'10; Class Football.

"You know Paul: well, I'm his brother."

OLGA POSTON, Sullivan, Ind.

Sodalitas Latina.

"Nothing endures but personal qualities."

ORIN E. RICHARDS

"Quiet, still waters run deep."

MARIE CALLENDAR, Greencastle, Ind.

German Club.

"A wee, wise, witty maid."

'10

JENNIE SMITH

"Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever."

ROBERT HANNA, Greencastle, Ind.

"Thou dost amaze me in thy simpleness.
Me thought that college was a place to work."

EDNA MAE BAILY, Anderson, Ind.

Kappa Alpha Theta: Der Deutsche Bund.

"Is she indeed passing fair?"

MINNIE B. KURTZ, Greencastle, Ind.

Senior Member in the Music School: Member of Delta Mu Sigma Sorority.

"Of all the arts, great music is the art
To raise the soul above all earthly storms."

FRANCIS E. MERCER, Rochester, Ind.

Phi Gamma Delta: Student Volunteer Band: Senior Basketball.

"He bears the marks of years well spent, of virtue,
truth well tried, and wise experience."

MINERVA CATHERINE MILLER, Terre Haute, Ind.

"A Senior and proud of it."

'10

RICHARD E. SCULLY, Cincinnati, Ohio

Sigma Chi: President Preachers' Club, and of the University Literary Society, '08: Greek tutor: Vice-President of the Y.M.C.A., '09: Organization Editor of the MIRAGE, '08: Student Volunteer Band.

"Love is and was my lord and king."

BRENTA MCGREGOR, Greencastle, Ind.

Charter Member of Alpha Gamma Delta: Member of the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet: Deutsche Bund: Chemistry Club.

"Friend of many:
Foe of none."

OSKI WOW
WOW WOW

SKINNY
1911 — WOW

JUNIORS

Flossa Hersney

Junior Class History

For days Edison was sitting in his workshop, his hands were folded idly as he sat at his desk. "Oh," he murmured, "something untold is going to happen. I noted a faint squeak in my latest phonograph this morning. And my efforts to correct it were all in vain. I see impending danger. Could it be that I am losing my grip on science?" And rising, he hurried from his shop. Our next view of him is through the window of a taxy, which was whirling madly down the street. The taxy drew up suddenly before an apartment house. Edison alighted and rushed wildly up the stairs. When the world hears what Edison learned from the medium, whom he consulted that day, the centuries' genius will be overthrown.

The medium's familiar Originalis spoke haltingly in response to Edison's inquiries as to his future success as an inventor.

"Far off in the distance Originalis sees a haze. It is of shifting colors, purple and lavender. A confusing murmur as of many voices issues from the haze. The haze lifts and it forms a variegated cloud. Beneath Originalis sees a college campus. Throngs of students pass. Originalis sees the inventor's doom." Edison started up with a cry of alarm. The medium's eyes became wilder and her control continued abruptly. The words gushed from the medium's lips in a torrent.

"Originalis sees among the others a peculiar people. The purple and lavender haze settles above them and their faces glow. They belong to a class—the class of 1911—of DePauw. The inventor must be aware of this class. Originalis sees that their brain folds are very deep. They have a record. They are inventors. When they first came to this institution they united their mighty brain force and said, "This place needs something new. We will have our own festival day." And they called it Old Gold Day. Other classes not within their magic circle, looked on with envy. "Every year," said this noble body, "we will have a day called Old Gold Day." And those who were above them in authority so agreed.

But the intellects of their brains began to broaden and expand so fast and were so overcrowded with messages for the world that it was thought best to establish a paper wherein they might express themselves. Thus the far-famed *DePauw Daily* was established. As the days began to grow old, the class of 1911 said, "We would honor the father of our country. On his birthday something unusual must take place. We would raise money to make our men strong and valiant. We will have a carnival.

Again they grew dissatisfied. "We need more room for the expansion of our brains. We will have a new library." And they laid the corner stone. Then they all scattered for their homes. Another year they came. They finished the library, which they had begun. Then the spring days began to lengthen and they said, "The sun's vertical rays fill the earth with heat. We would imitate a snow storm," and they bought them white felt hats. A second time they returned to their homes.

A third year found them in their much loved classic halls. Their active brains were teeming. They said, "We would leave a lasting monument to our fame," and they instituted an annual MIRAGE, the like of which could never be surpassed, saying, "Now indeed will we be remembered with grateful praise by posterity."

Originalis sees them now engaged in beautifying their environment. There is nothing which they are afraid to undertake. In the class room they shine as gleaming stars. Their professors lie awake at nights. They see a difficulty looming before them. The entire class is so brilliant that they fear to augment unduly the ranks of Phi Beta Kappa.

Here Originalis swelled to prophetic vein, and chanted, "Edison, great spirit inventor, this class has sounded your doom. They are the rulers of the coming generation."

"Was the reading satisfactory?" said the medium, rubbing her eyes, but the inventor had slunk away.

OFFICERS, '09-'10

President
JAMES BOYCE

Vice-President
LUCY WILD

Secretary
EUNICE ROPER

Treasurer
COKE LOWE

Student Council
JOSEPH MOORE
RUSSELL CROUCH
RUSSELL SWANK

Football Captain
JEROME POWER

Basketball Captain
ROY DEWEY

Track Captain
FREMONT FRIBLEY

Baseball Captain
CLAUDE HUNT

Class Poet
FLORINE GOBIN

Yell Leader
DeLOSS WALKER

Class Historian
FLORENCE PARKER

Sergeant-at-Arms
PLEASANT O'HAVER

EDWIN THOMAS, New Albany, Ind.
Phi Delta Theta; Sigma Delta Chi; Society Editor MIRAGE Board.
"They who have no tongues are often eyes and ears."

ALICE E. MCLEES, Wayne, Pa.
Delta Zeta.
"Sapienta."

ROSS CALVIN
Track Team '08-'09, '09-'10.
"Fond of the long green."

VERNA KIZER, South Bend, Ind.
Alpha Phi.
"I have only a woman's reason. I think him so because I think him so."

GUY ROHM, Rockville, Ind.
Beta Theta Pi; Sodalitas Latina; College Band; Prohibition Association; Student Volunteer.
"Night after night
He sat and blurred his eyes with books."

ELSIE GILKINSON, Terre Haute, Ind.
Member of Sodalitas Latina.
"A true friend to the true."

RUSSELL H. SWANK, Peru, Ind.
Phi Gamma Delta; Member of the Student Council; Junior Basketball Team.
"All flesh is grass and some of it is very green."

GERTRUDE HAMMOND, Greencastle, Ind.
Vice-President Plato Literary Society, '10.
"Divination seems heightened and raised to its highest power in woman."

FRANKLIN C. PASCHAL, Davenport, Iowa
Sigma Nu.
"Philosophy is the art of living."

NELLIE SIMMONS, Fairmount, Ind.
"I yet may chance unseen to see his face."

WILLIAM WEBSTER RAUB, Danville, Ill.
Phi Delta Theta.
"Far be it from us to criticise
One who always looks so wise."

MARIAN COOPER, Goshen, Ind.
Alpha Chi Omega; Beta Alpha Theta; Der Deutsche Bund; member of MIRAGE Board, '09-'10.
"His name may be Irish, but he's all right."

JOSEPH G. MOORE, Jeffersonville, Ind.
Member of the Freshman Class Debate Team; President of the University Literary Society, winter term, 1908; President Sophomore Class, 08; Manager Sophomore Baseball Team, '09; Member Student Council; Debate Council; Vice-President Oratorical Association; Assistant Manager Varsity Baseball Team, '10.
"A well re(a)d man."

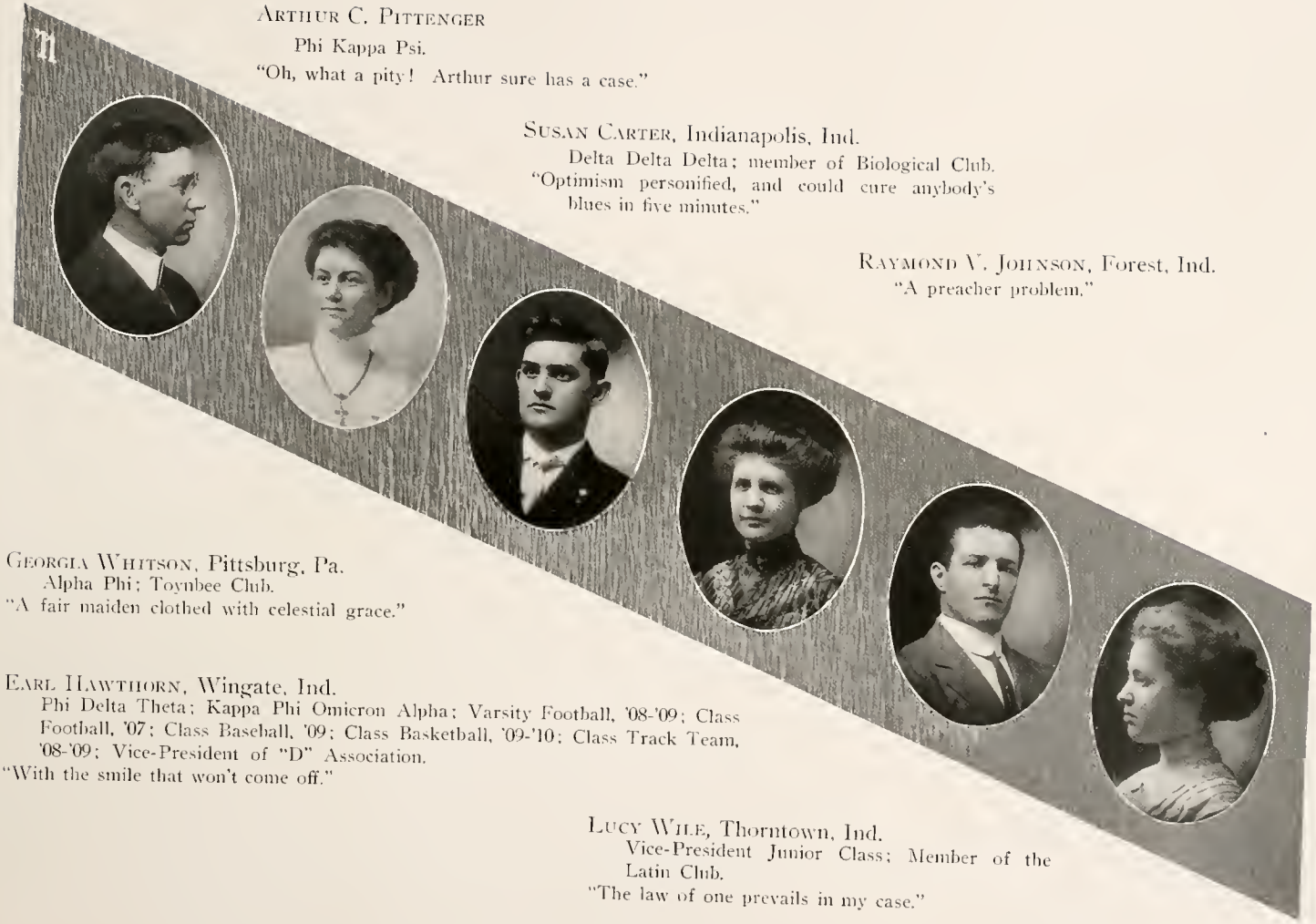
GERALDINE SMITH, Winchester, Ind.
Vice-President of Plato Literary Society, Fall Term, '09.
"German is her star, Horace is her goal."

HERSCHEL H. JONES, Lebanon, Ind.
Delta Tau Delta; Chemistry Club; Organization Editor of the MIRAGE, '10.

MARGARET BAKER, Greencastle, Ind.
Kappa Alpha Theta; Beta Alpha Theta; Der Deutsche Bund.
"Quibs and cracks and wanton wiles,
Nods and becks and wreathed smiles."

C. EARL APPLEMAN, LaGrange, Ind.
Delta Tau Delta; Law Club; Business Manager of the MIRAGE, '10.
"Society claimed him as her own."

WILHELMINA VEHSLAGE, Seymour, Ind.
Vice-President Sophomore Class, '09, Winter Term; Der Deutsche Bund.
"Haste with thee, nymph, and bring with thee jest, and youthful polity."



ARTHUR C. PITTENGER
Phi Kappa Psi.
"Oh, what a pity! Arthur sure has a case."

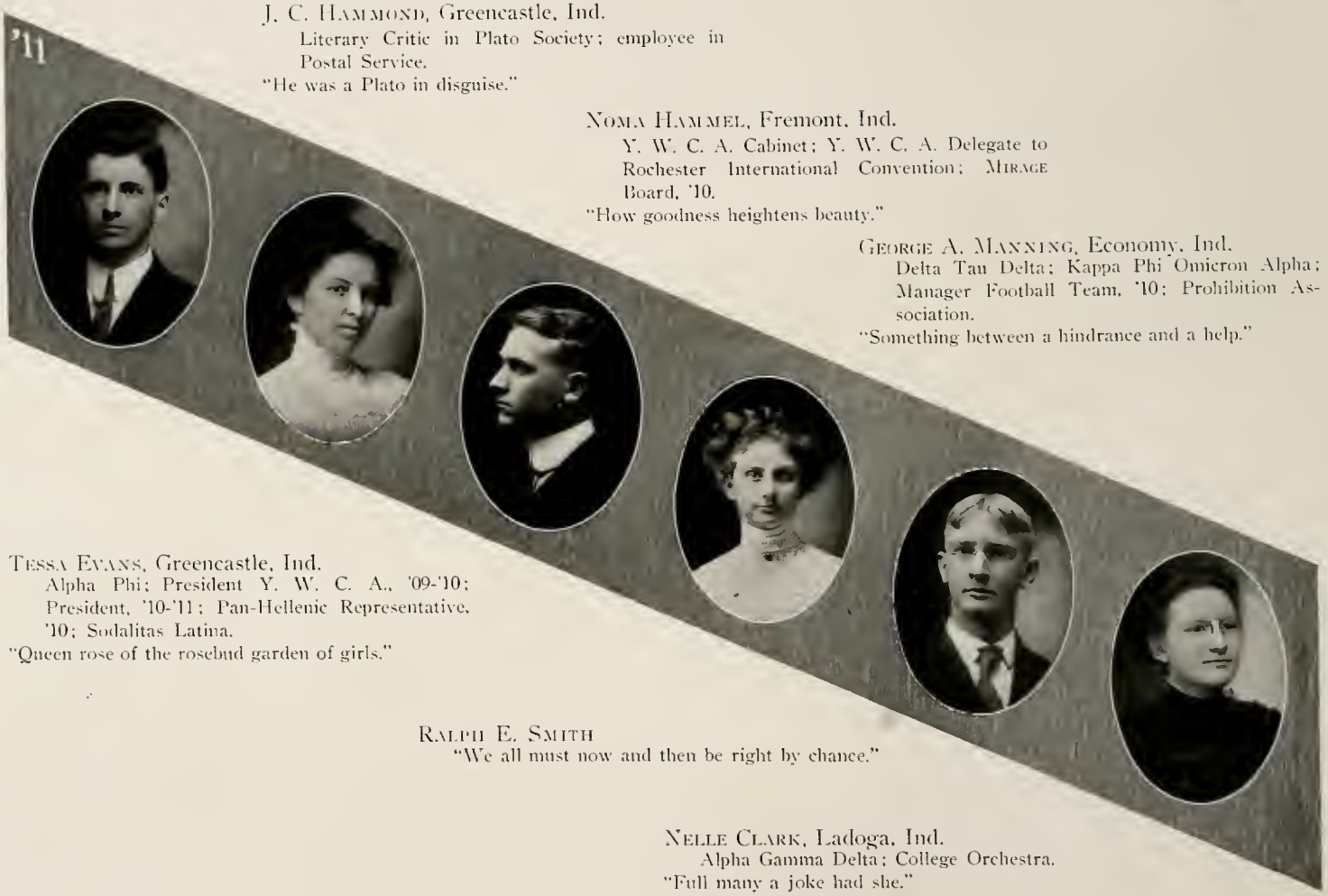
SUSAN CARTER, Indianapolis, Ind.
Delta Delta Delta; member of Biological Club.
"Optimism personified, and could cure anybody's blues in five minutes."

RAYMOND V. JOHNSON, Forest, Ind.
"A preacher problem."

GEORGIA WHITSON, Pittsburg, Pa.
Alpha Phi; Toynbee Club.
"A fair maiden clothed with celestial grace."

EARL HAWTHORN, Wingate, Ind.
Phi Delta Theta; Kappa Phi Omicron Alpha; Varsity Football, '08-'09; Class Football, '07; Class Baseball, '09; Class Basketball, '09-'10; Class Track Team, '08-'09; Vice-President of "D" Association.
"With the smile that won't come off."

LUCY WILE, Thorntown, Ind.
Vice-President Junior Class; Member of the Latin Club.
"The law of one prevails in my case."



J. C. Hammond, Greencastle, Ind.
Literary Critic in Plato Society; employee in Postal Service.
"He was a Plato in disguise."

Noma Hammel, Fremont, Ind.
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Y. W. C. A. Delegate to Rochester International Convention; Mirage Board, '10.
"How goodness heightens beauty."

George A. Manning, Economy, Ind.
Delta Tau Delta; Kappa Phi Omicron Alpha; Manager Football Team, '10; Prohibition Association.
"Something between a hindrance and a help."

Tessa Evans, Greencastle, Ind.
Alpha Phi; President Y. W. C. A., '09-'10; President, '10-'11; Pan-Hellenic Representative, '10; Sodalitas Latina.
"Queen rose of the rosebud garden of girls."

Ralph E. Smith
"We all must now and then be right by chance."

Nelle Clark, Ladoga, Ind.
Alpha Gamma Delta; College Orchestra.
"Full many a joke had she."

William G. Neet, Warrensburg, Mo.
Phi Gamma Delta.
"A twentieth century Demosthenes."

Hazel Weirick, Omaha, Neb.
Alpha Phi.
"One of those persons who never gets ruffled."

Raymond T. Wright, Greencastle, Ind.
"Some men were born for great things,
Some men were born for small,
Some it is not recorded
Why they were born at all."

Louie Cooper, Greencastle, Ind.
"Even virtue is more fair when it appears in a beautiful person."

Parker P. Jordan, Indianapolis, Ind.
Delta Upsilon; Graduate Shortridge High School; Football Team, '09; Mirage Board (Managing Editor); Member of "D" Association; Asst. Manager Basketball Team, '09; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '09; Chairman Social Committee Y. M. C. A., '10; Class Basketball; Class Football Team.
"Verlassen, verlassen, verlassen bin ich."

Blanche Stillson, Indianapolis, Ind.
Alphi Phi; Asst. Managing Editor of the '09-'10 Mirage; Member of Tusitala and of the French Club, '08.
"How far that little candle throws its beams."

ADINA CHILTON, Brookston, Ind.
Secretary Sophomore Class; Secretary Philo Literary Society; Sodalitas Latina.
"Of two men she's not afraid."

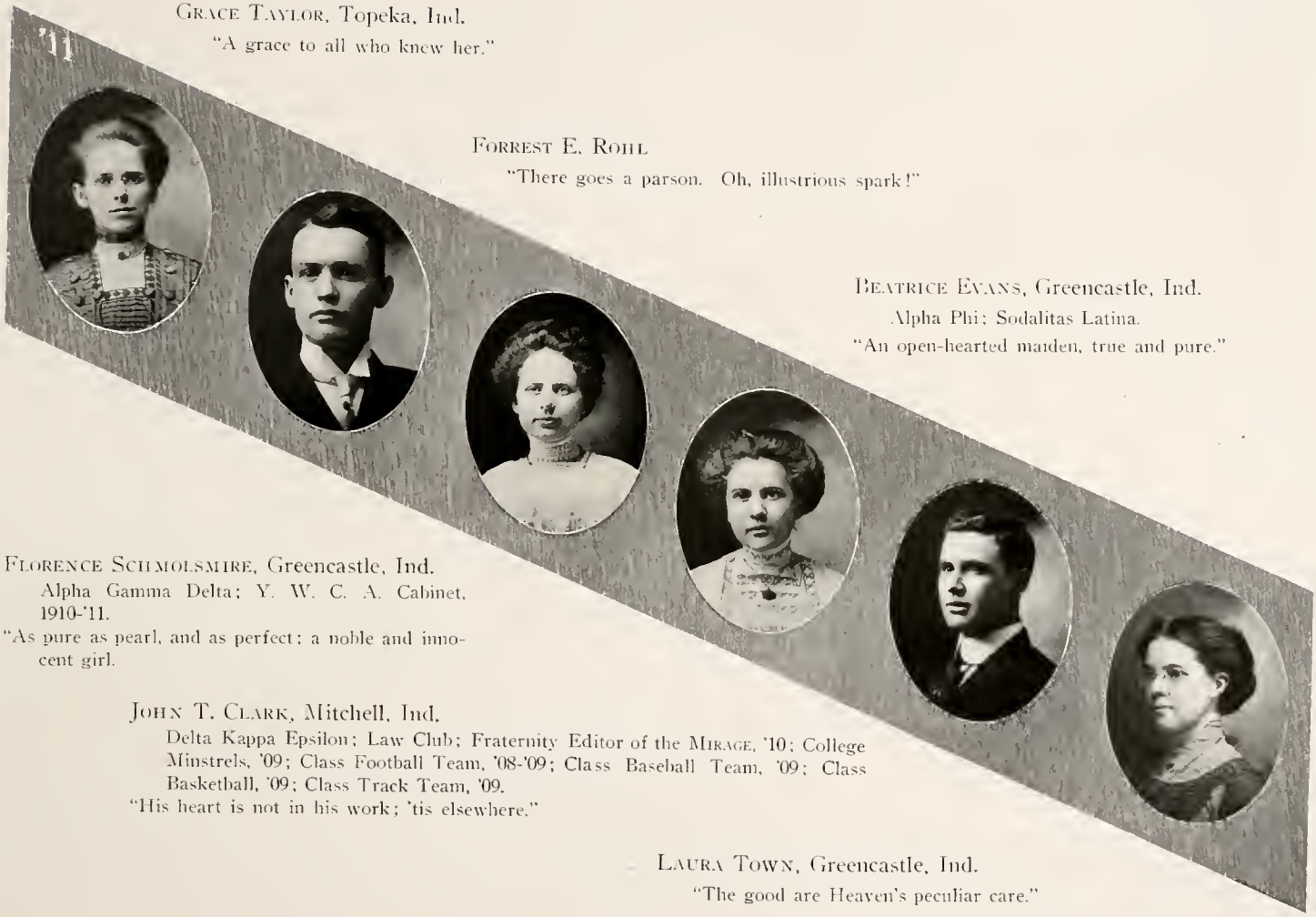
HARVEY B. HARTSOCK, Gosport, Ind.
Sigma Nu; Asst. Editor-in-Chief of the MIRAGE, 1910; College Debate Team, '08-'09; Tau Kappa Alpha; Debate Council; Oratorical Association; Der Deutsche Bund; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Law Club.
"What a spendthrift is he of his tongue!"

ALICE TROUT, Shelbyville, Ind.
Kappa Kappa Gamma.
"My music is my love."

GLENN NESBIT, Sullivan, Ind.
Delta Delta Delta.
"Seldom she smiles."

HARRY G. SHACKELFORD, Metamora, Ind.
Sigma Chi; Faculty Editor MIRAGE.
"Speech is great, but silence is greater."

MABEL DICE, Mace, Ind.
Alpha Omicron Pi; Secretary of University Literary Society, Winter Term, '09; Organization Editor of the '10 MIRAGE.
"Sweet promptings into kindest deeds were in her very look."



GRACE TAYLOR, Topeka, Ind.

"A grace to all who knew her."

FORREST E. ROHL

"There goes a parson. Oh, illustrious spark!"

BEATRICE EVANS, Greencastle, Ind.

Alpha Phi; Sodalitas Latina.

"An open-hearted maiden, true and pure."

FLORENCE SCHMOLSMIRE, Greencastle, Ind.

Alpha Gamma Delta; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1910-'11.

"As pure as pearl, and as perfect; a noble and innocent girl.

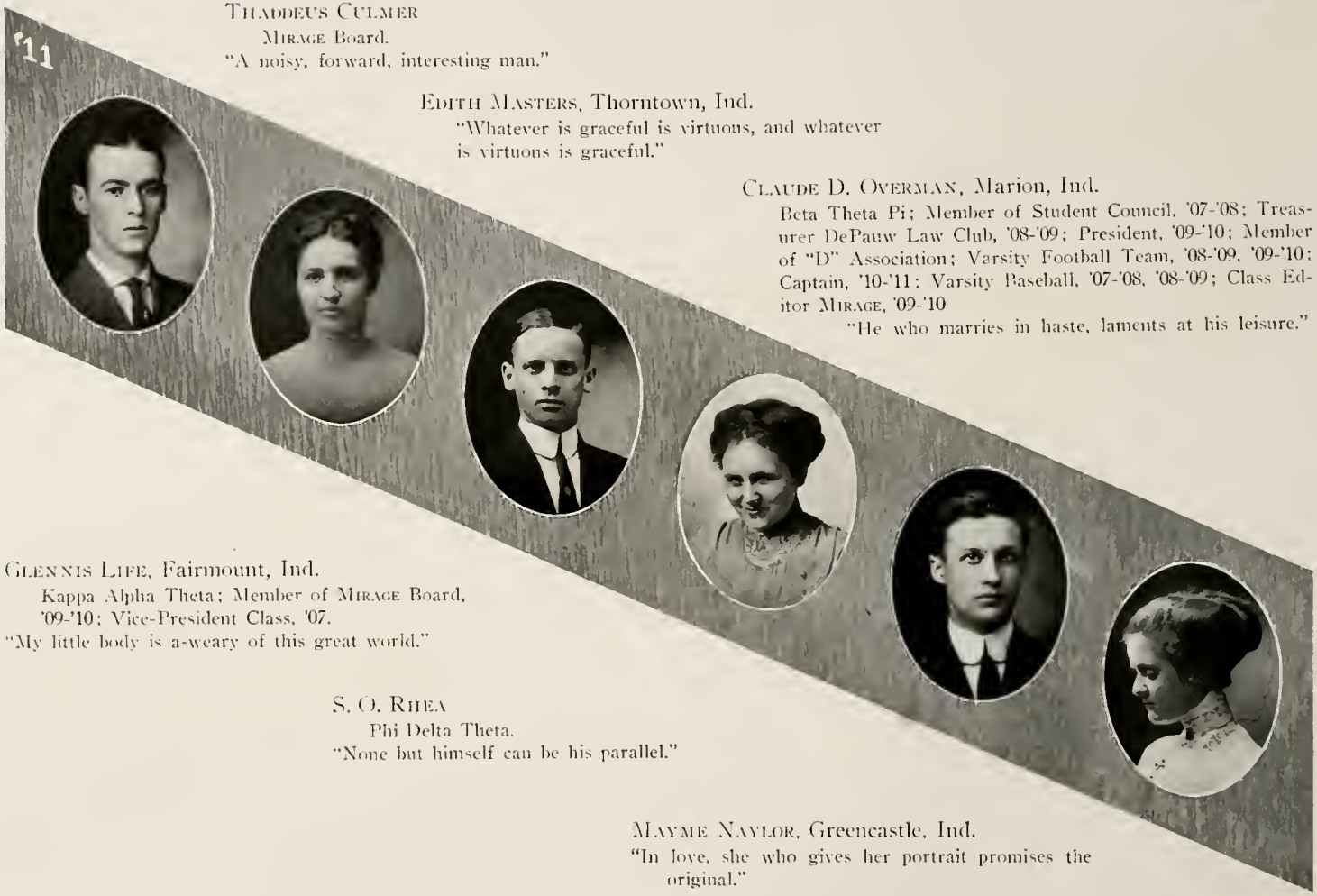
JOHN T. CLARK, Mitchell, Ind.

Delta Kappa Epsilon; Law Club; Fraternity Editor of the MIRAGE, '10; College Minstrels, '09; Class Football Team, '08-'09; Class Baseball Team, '09; Class Basketball, '09; Class Track Team, '09.

"His heart is not in his work; 'tis elsewhere."

LAURA TOWN, Greencastle, Ind.

"The good are Heaven's peculiar care."



THADDEUS CULMER
MIRAGE Board.
"A noisy, forward, interesting man."

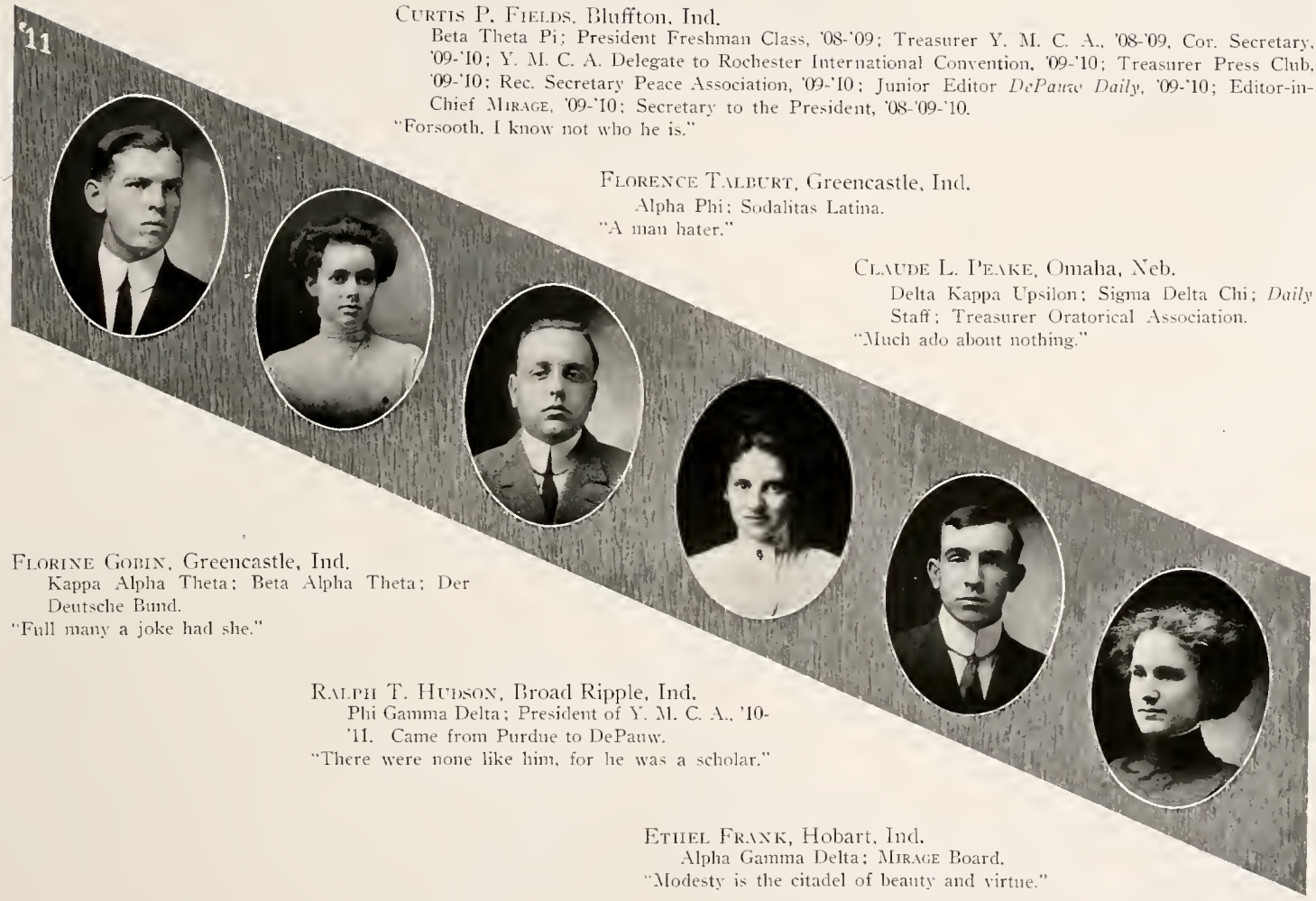
EDITH MASTERS, Thorntown, Ind.
"Whatever is graceful is virtuous, and whatever is virtuous is graceful."

CLAUDE D. OVERMAN, Marion, Ind.
Beta Theta Pi; Member of Student Council, '07-'08; Treasurer DePauw Law Club, '08-'09; President, '09-'10; Member of "D" Association; Varsity Football Team, '08-'09, '09-'10; Captain, '10-'11; Varsity Baseball, '07-'08, '08-'09; Class Editor MIRAGE, '09-'10
"He who marries in haste, laments at his leisure."

GLENNIS LIFE, Fairmount, Ind.
Kappa Alpha Theta; Member of MIRAGE Board, '09-'10; Vice-President Class, '07.
"My little body is a-weary of this great world."

S. O. RHEA
Phi Delta Theta.
"None but himself can be his parallel."

MAYME NAYLOR, Greencastle, Ind.
"In love, she who gives her portrait promises the original."



CURTIS P. FIELDS, Bluffton, Ind.
Beta Theta Pi; President Freshman Class, '08-'09; Treasurer Y. M. C. A., '08-'09, Cor. Secretary, '09-'10; Y. M. C. A. Delegate to Rochester International Convention, '09-'10; Treasurer Press Club, '09-'10; Rec. Secretary Peace Association, '09-'10; Junior Editor *DePauw Daily*, '09-'10; Editor-in-Chief MIRAGE, '09-'10; Secretary to the President, '08-'09-'10.
"Forsooth, I know not who he is."

FLORENCE TALBURT, Greencastle, Ind.
Alpha Phi; Sodalitas Latina.
"A man hater."

CLAUDE L. PEAKE, Omaha, Neb.
Delta Kappa Upsilon; Sigma Delta Chi; *Daily* Staff; Treasurer Oratorical Association.
"Much ado about nothing."

FLORINE GOBIN, Greencastle, Ind.
Kappa Alpha Theta; Beta Alpha Theta; Der Deutsche Bund.
"Full many a joke had she."

RALPH T. HUDSON, Broad Ripple, Ind.
Phi Gamma Delta; President of Y. M. C. A., '10-'11. Came from Purdue to DePauw.
"There were none like him, for he was a scholar."

ETHEL FRANK, Hobart, Ind.
Alpha Gamma Delta; MIRAGE Board.
"Modesty is the citadel of beauty and virtue."

'11

IRA BENCE, Greencastle, Ind.
Kappa Alpha Theta; Beta Alpha Theta; Der Deutsche Bund.
"Always 'Russeling' about.

ROY DEWEY, Cicero, Ind.
Delta Upsilon; Varsity Football, '08; Class Football, '07; Basketball, '07-'08; Captain, '08-'09; Class Track Team, '08-'09.
"Lieber Himmel! Was haben wir hier?"

VITA FINLEY, Brazil, Ind.
Delta Delta Delta; Sodalitas Latina.
"She goes home quite often for reasons best known

ALMA KATHERINE MILLER, Evansville, Inc
Delta Zeta.
"Woman's at best a contradiction still."

DELOSS WALKER
Beta Theta Pi; Class Track Team, '07-'08; Captain Class Track Team, '08-'09; Varsity Track Team, '08-'09, '09-'10; Class Basketball, '08-'09; President of Class, '08-'09; "D" Association; Student Council, '08-'09; Class Yell Leader, '09-'10.
"Nature made him, then seeing what she had done, smiled."

EDNA BENCE, Greencastle, Ind.
Kappa Alpha Theta; Beta Alpha Theta; Member of MIRAGE Board, '09-'10; Der Deutsche Bund; Member College Orchestra.
"The best part of beauty is that which no picture can express."

RUTH B. POST, Greencastle, Ind.

"When she passed it seemed like the ceasing of exquisite music."

COKE E. LOWE, Robinson, Ill.

Phi Gamma Delta; Treasurer of the Junior Class; Joke Editor of the 1910 MIRAGE.

"They always talk, who never think."

BESS MORRISON STADLERS, Muncie, Ind.

Delta Zeta; MIRAGE Board, '09-'10.

"From a little spark may burst a mighty flame."

MAYBELL SELLER, Danville, Ind.

Plato Society; Chemistry Club.

"Thou sayest an undisputed thing
In such a seldom way."

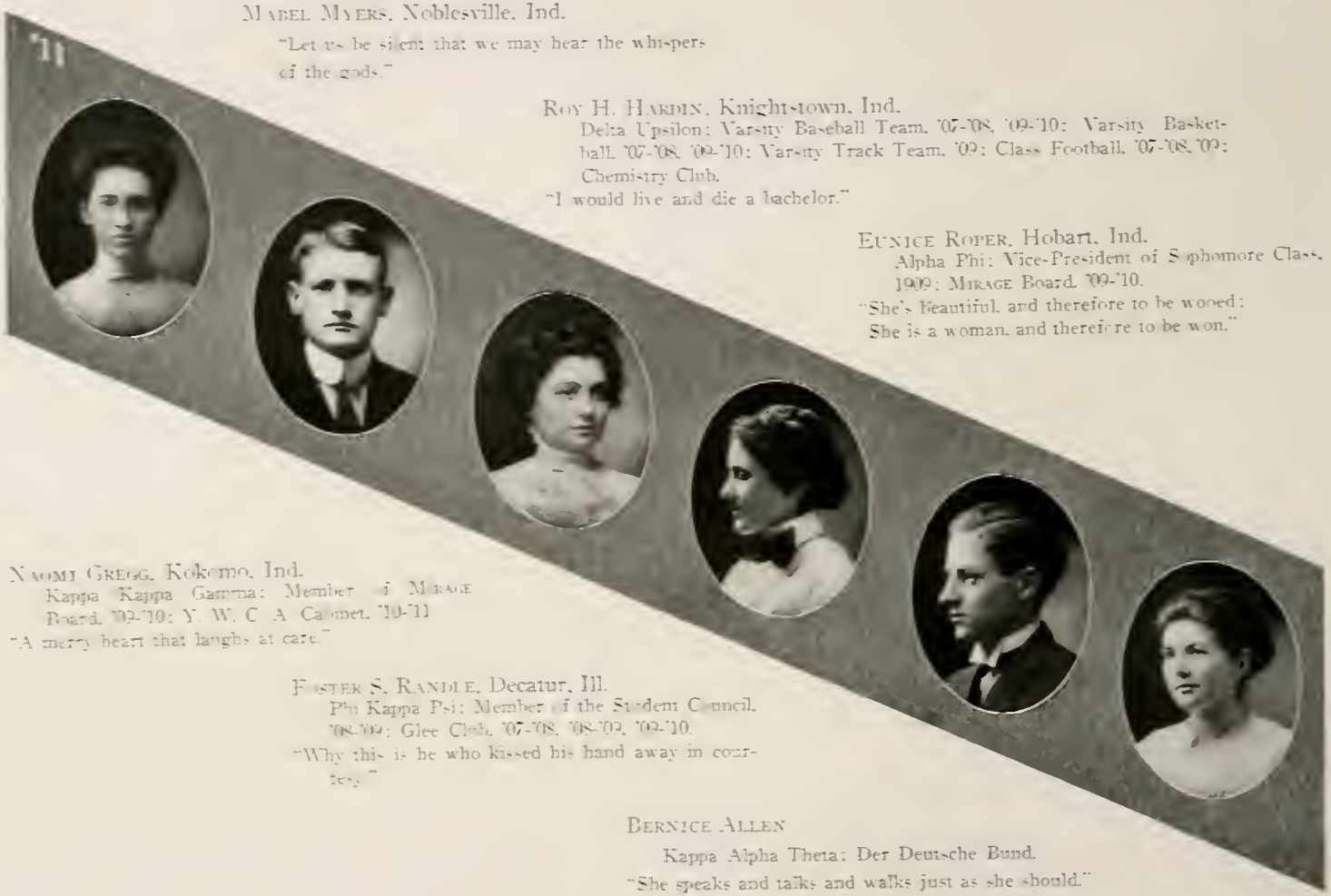
JAMES BOYCE, JR., Muncie, Ind.

Phi Delta Theta; President of the Junior Class, '09-'10; Student Council, '09-'10; Class Football Team, '08-'09; Class Baseball Team, '08-'09.

"My will is unconquerable."

LEOLA ETHEL TRUEBLOOD, Greencastle, Ind.

Kappa Kappa Gamma.

"Music resembles poetry."

MABEL MYERS, Noblesville, Ind.

"Let us be silent that we may hear the whispers of the gods."

ROY H. HARDIN, Knightstown, Ind.

Delta Upsilon; Varsity Baseball Team, '07-'08, '09-'10; Varsity Basketball, '07-'08, '09-'10; Varsity Track Team, '09; Class Football, '07-'08, '09; Chemistry Club.

"I would live and die a bachelor."

EUNICE ROPER, Hobart, Ind.

Alpha Phi; Vice-President of Sophomore Class, 1909; MIRAGE Board, '09-'10.

"She's beautiful, and therefore to be wooed: She is a woman, and therefore to be won."

NAOMI GREGG, Kokomo, Ind.

Kappa Kappa Gamma; Member of MIRAGE Board, '09-'10; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '10-'11

"A merry heart that laughs at care."

FOSTER S. RANDLE, Decatur, Ill.

Phi Kappa Psi; Member of the Student Council, '08-'09; Glee Club, '07-'08, '08-'09, '09-'10.

"Why this is he who kissed his hand away in courtesy."

BERNICE ALLEN

Kappa Alpha Theta; Der Deutsche Bund.

"She speaks and talks and walks just as she should."

'11

Stell Alma Moore, Letts, Ind.
Delta Zeta; Treasurer Y. W. C. A., 1910-'11.
"She wisely tells what hour o' th' day
The clock does strike by algebra."

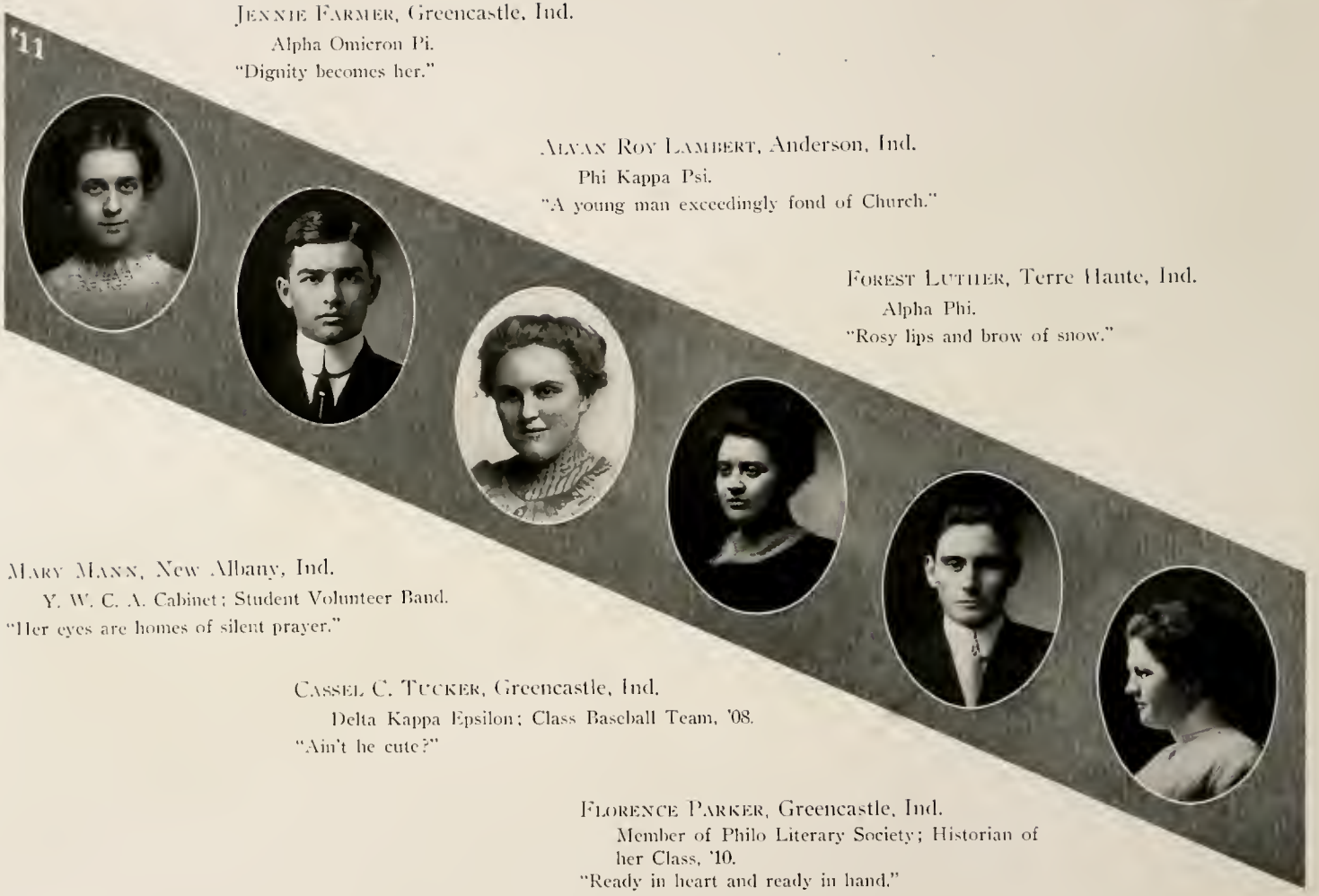
Karl A. Schlademan, Monticello, Ind.
Delta Kappa Epsilon; Freshman Football Team, '07; Freshman Track Team, '08; Class Baseball Team, '08-'09; Sophomore Basketball Team, '08-'09; Varsity Football Team, '08-'09; Varsity Track Team, '08-'09; Asst. Business Manager of the Mirage, '10.
"He who makes hay while the sun shines, often gets sunstruck."

Hazel Garritson, Kokomo, Ind.
Kappa Alpha Theta; Ohio Wesleyan University, Deleware, Ohio, '06-'07; entered at DePauw, '08.
"She enjoys 'Life' thoroughly."

Ethel Roby, Wabash, Ind.
"Modesty is a virtue."

Raymond B. Nicholson, Vincennes, Ind.
Phi Kappa Psi; Glee Club, '08-'09-'10; Baseball Captain Sophomores, '09; Class Football Team, '07, '08, '09.
"But look! it is I."

Agnes Pyke, Greencastle, Ind.
Kappa Kappa Gamma. A graduate of the DePauw Academy.
"And whispering 'I will never consent'—consented."



JENNIE FARMER, Greencastle, Ind.
Alpha Omicron Pi.
"Dignity becomes her."

ALVAN ROY LAMBERT, Anderson, Ind.
Phi Kappa Psi.
"A young man exceedingly fond of Church."

FOREST LUTHER, Terre Haute, Ind.
Alpha Phi.
"Rosy lips and brow of snow."

MARY MANN, New Albany, Ind.
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Student Volunteer Band.
"Her eyes are homes of silent prayer."

CASSEL C. TUCKER, Greencastle, Ind.
Delta Kappa Epsilon; Class Baseball Team, '08.
"Ain't he cute?"

FLORENCE PARKER, Greencastle, Ind.
Member of Philo Literary Society; Historian of her Class, '10.
"Ready in heart and ready in hand."

'11

CLAUDIA ARMSTRONG, Eaton, Ind.
Kappa Kappa Gamma.
"Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind."

JOHN C. EMISON, Vincennes, Ind.
Phi Kappa Psi; Quibblers Club; Asst. Manager *DePauw Daily*.
"He was a gentle, perfect knight."

AGNES SHARP, Greencastle, Ind.
Delta Delta Delta; Sodalitas Latina.
"Generally forgetting to brag about it."

JENNIE WRIGHT, Salem, Ind.
Alpha Gamma Delta.
"Of all the arts in which the wise excel,
Nature's chief masterpiece is writing well."

MARK P. HAINES, Wabash, Ind.
Phi Kappa Psi; Sigma Delta Chi; Captain of Class Football Team, '08; *Daily* Staff.
"Oh, please, go way and let me study."

HELEN SUNDAY, Chicago, Ill.
Kappa Alpha Theta; MIRAGE Board, '09-'10; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '09-'10; Member of Tusitala.
"A silent girl who wore a look of wisdom from her birth."

'11

FLORENCE RUTH NOEL, Star City, Ind.
"A smile for every joy, and a tear for every sorrow.
"My popularity will astonish you."

RUSSEL W. CROUCH, Greencastle, Ind.
Beta Theta Pi. Graduated from DePauw Academy. Student Council, '09-'10; Member "D" Association; Class Football, '07-'08, '08-'09, '09-'10; Class Basketball, '07-'08, '08-'09, '09-'10; Class Baseball, '07-'08; Varsity Baseball, '08-'09; College Minstrel, '08-'09.
"My popularity will astonish you."

EDNA DAVIS, Hope, Ind.
Vice-President and Corresponding Secretary of Plato Literary Society.
"In thy wisdom make me wise."

HERBERT Y. CORNELIUS, Indianapolis, Ind.
Delta Kappa Epsilon; Tennis Team, '07-'08, '08-'09; President of the State Tennis Association, '08-'09; Athletic Editor of the MIRAGE, '09-'10; Class Track Team, '08-'09; Class Baseball Team, '08-'09, '09-'10; Class Football Team, '08-'09.
"Cupid's arrow has left 'Cornie' quite 'shook up'."

LURA DAVIS, Poseyville, Ind.
Alpha Omicron Pi; Sodalitas Latina.
"A mistress of herself, though China fall."

JESSE HOCHSTEDLER, Westfield, Ind.
Track Team, '08-'09.
"Youth with swift feet walks onward in the way."

ERWINE J. RICHARDS, Kokomo, Ind.
Basketball Team, '07-'08; Member "D" Association.
"He speaketh in staccato style."

HARRIET LESSIG, Warsaw, Ind.
Alpha Chi Omega; MIRAGE Board.
"The uncertain glory of an April day."

FREMONT E. FRIBLEY, Bourbon, Ind.
Glee Club, '07-'08; President of the Freshman Class, '08; Track Team, '09; President Plato Literary Society, '09.
"He of sober mind, was ever of theologic mind."

MALLIE B. ELDER, Terre Haute, Ind.
Delta Delta Delta; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '09-'10; Music Editor MIRAGE, '09-'10.
"I take her for the flower of womankind."

CLAUDE J. HUNT, Sullivan, Ill.
Sigma Nu; Graduate of the DePauw Academy; Academy Football Team, '05, '06, '07; Captain, '05; Varsity Football Team, '09; Member of "D" Association; Freshman Track Captain, 07; Assistant Track Manager, '10.
"As good as he is learned."

MABELLE WRIGHT, Greencastle, Ind.
"Friendly and fair to look upon."

WENDELL SHERK, Crosswell, Mich.

Delta Kappa Epsilon; Member of the Law Club, '03-'09, '09-'10; Member of the Glee Club, '09-'10.

"He who habitually gets into a brown study is liable to grow blue."

EULALIA FOX

"Judge me not by my name."

JACOB HODLER, Columbus, Ind.

Beta Theta Pi; Varsity Football, '08-'09; Class Basketball, '08-'09, '09-'10; Delegate Y.M.C.A. Convention, Rochester, N. Y.; Academy Editor MIRAGE, '09-'10; Preachers' Club.

"Ye Gods! how I hate women."

CHARLES D. LOCKRIDGE

Member *Daily* Staff; President of the Lincoln Debate Club; Preachers' Club; Prohibition Association; Philosophy Club; Oratorical Association.

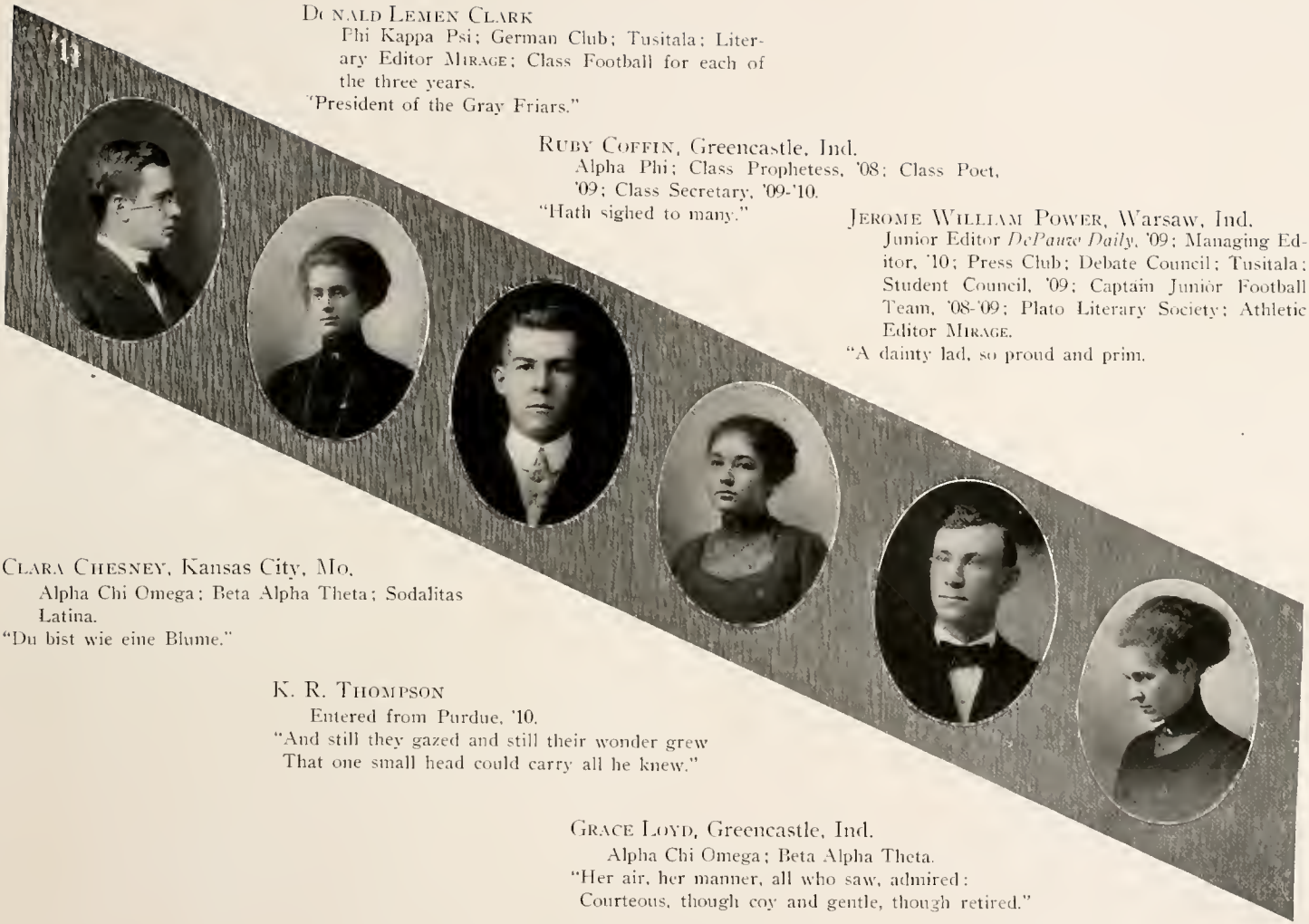
"Give me Hercules or give me death."

GRACE NORRIS, Rensselaer, Ind.

Alpha Omicron Pi; Sodalitas Latina; Faculty Editor '10 MIRAGE.

"Ladies whose bright eyes rain influence."

ROSS E. PECK, Greencastle, Ind.

"A moral, sensible, and well-bred man."

Donald Lemen Clark
Phi Kappa Psi; German Club; Tusitala; Literary Editor Mirage; Class Football for each of the three years.
"President of the Gray Friars."

Ruby Coffin, Greencastle, Ind.
Alpha Phi; Class Prophetess, '08; Class Poet, '09; Class Secretary, '09-'10.
"Hath sighed to many."

Jerome William Power, Warsaw, Ind.
Junior Editor *DePauw Daily*, '09; Managing Editor, '10; Press Club; Debate Council; Tusitala; Student Council, '09; Captain Junior Football Team, '08-'09; Plato Literary Society; Athletic Editor Mirage.
"A dainty lad, so proud and prim.

Clara Chesney, Kansas City, Mo.
Alpha Chi Omega; Beta Alpha Theta; Sodalitas Latina.
"Du bist wie eine Blume."

K. R. Thompson
Entered from Purdue, '10.
"And still they gazed and still their wonder grew
That one small head could carry all he knew."

Grace Loyd, Greencastle, Ind.
Alpha Chi Omega; Beta Alpha Theta.
"Her air, her manner, all who saw, admired:
Courteous, though coy and gentle, though retired."

SOPHOMORE S
Marian Cooper

History of the Illustrious Class of 1912

ROME quaked at the awful tread of Hannibal and his wonderful army of elephants and men. Brave soldiers forgot bravery, and crawled under their beds. Gray-haired, bald-headed senators left their dignity, and wrapping their robes of state about them, slunk silently away. Years after, Roman mothers rocked their babes and hushed their cries by saying, "H-w-sh, Hannibal is coming!"

In the 2126th year after Hannibal entered Rome, a like invasion occurred in Old DePauw. The venerable faculty of this grand institution puffed and steamed like the steam shovels of Panama to quiet the yells of 1912. Old Meharry Hall was immediately braced; and great escapes were hitched to her walls in order to provide ample means of escape for the classes of 1909 and 1911, should the class of 1912 at any time wish to oust them. The robes of the class of 1909 trailed in the dust of humility as the illustrious class moved on through college activities. Six or eight weeks passed before the members of the class 1911 began creeping from under their beds to face their fate on Old Gold Day. About a week before this notorious event, on a bright, clear morning, royal purple and old gold were seen fanning the breezes from the top of the college flag pole. It took all of the artillery of the class of '11 to shoot them off. But it never worried the class of 1912; her colors were the class colors that ever waved from the college flag pole. Old Gold Day came, and, as was expected, the class of 1912 swept the field with her opponents. In football, basketball, in fact wherever DePauw wanted real men, the class of '12 was ever ready to furnish them.

On came the year of 1910-'11. The class of '12 was on the ground with the same spirit, the same bulldog tenacity that characterized her victories of the year before. Her chief opponent was now the large but loosely constructed class of 1913 (there always was a sort of evil omen connected with the number 13, and the class of '13 certainly had more than its share). This naughty class of thirteen was perpetually waging guerrilla warfare on the members of the class of '12. The losses incurred were great on both sides. Both sides lost practically all of their officers and many of their best men. The student council superintended the burial ceremonies of the dead heroes. However, in the election of the winter term, the class of '12 resurrected her dead president to preside over the election of his successor.

Old Gold Day came. The class of '12 met her opponent in the open field. Everybody bet on her victory, and nobody lost. There never was a more complete victory. In football and basketball the class '12 demonstrated her worth in athletics. DePauw University began to see that if she wanted a thing done, and done well, she must depend on the class of '12. So it was when she wanted successful debaters, she turned to the illustrious class that never fails. Four of the six men chosen were loyal members of the class of 1912. No one doubted the absolute success of the teams, so long as two-thirds were of the unconquered class.

No wonder the faculty and all the classes take off their hats when they hear:

S = i = r = e = n = = =

Let her go!

B-o-o-m!

Rickety, Rickety, Rickety relve!

We are the class of 1912!

Razzle, dazzle, sis-boom baw!

The only class of old DePauw!

R. J. C.

Officers of Sophomore Class

PAULUS KOENIG, *President*

CARRIE WILE, *Vice-President*

KATHRYN MOORE, Secretary

HARRISON FRAZIER, *Treasurer*

GLADYS MARTIN, *Poet*

ROY COLBERT, *Historian*

JACK HUNT, *Sergeant-at-Arms*

CLARENCE HAZELETT, *Student Council Member*

HARRISON RAGLE, *Student Council Member*

ALLAN MOORE, *Basketball Captain*

FRANK DUDDY, *Basketball Manager*

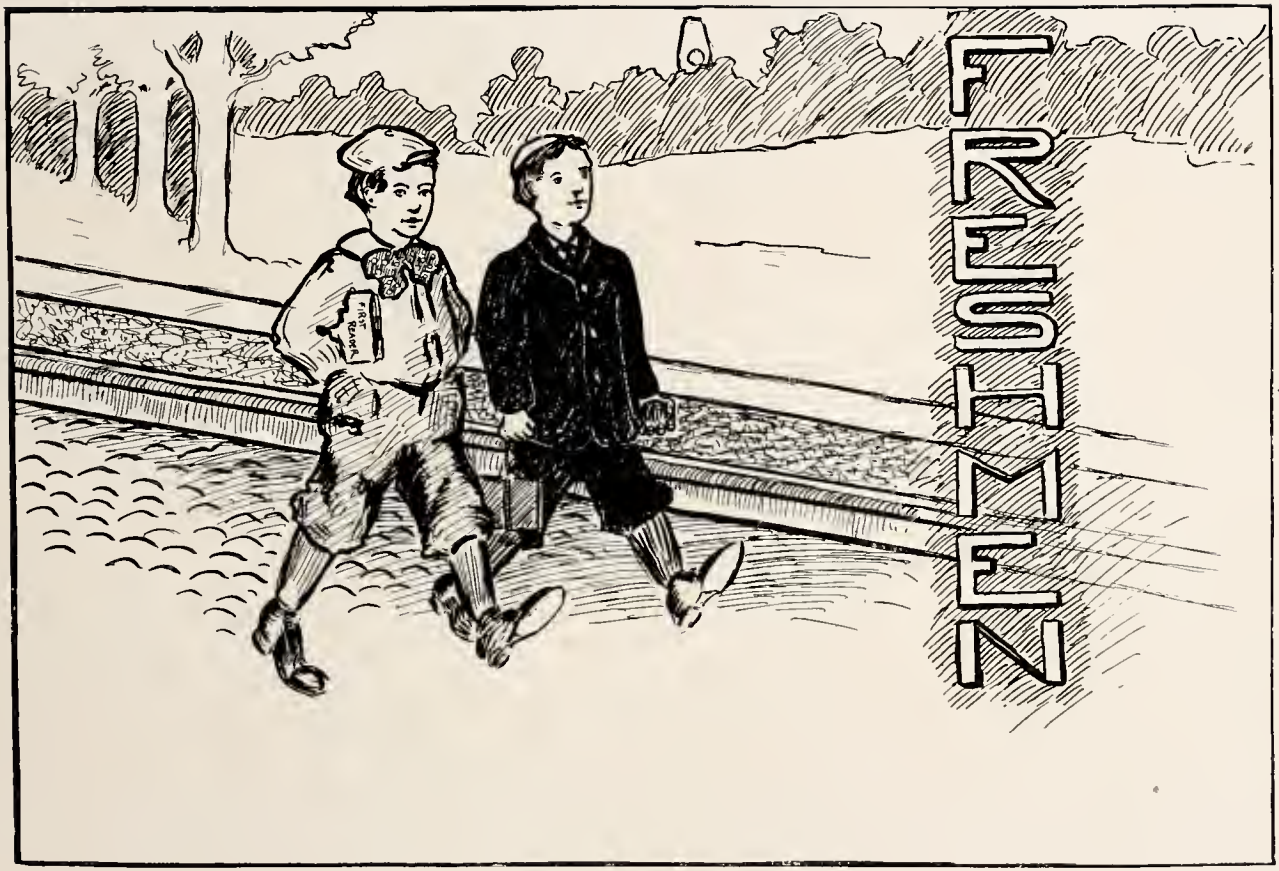
CLAUDE ANDERSON, *Baseball Captain*

WILLIAM MANUEL, *Baseball Manager*

ARTHUR PFINGSTEN, *Track Captain*

WALTER WOODY, *Track Manager*

EZRA COX, *Yell Leader*


FRESHMEN

Freshmen Class History

WHAT do you see so funny? Do not laugh at the Freshmen. They will make big men and women some day. In September they all came to school. This school was DePauw University. They had all heard about Dr. McConnell; so they went to chapel. They thought that the Sophomores were very rude. Then a printed paper was given to them. This was called a schedule. They found their classes with lots of trouble and all liked their teachers very much.

One day this class had a class meeting. They got their parliamentary law all mixed. Dr. Stevie pitied them. He came and helped them out. They all became very popular. They were rushed by the fraternities. They went awful swift. They had a goat to help them. After this they learned their A-B-C's.

One night it was very dark. Several of the Freshmen walked across the campus. A lot of Sophomores got ropes and tied them up. The Freshmen cried for help, then some more Freshmen came out. Dr. McConnell also heard them crying. He boxed them all soundly and sent them home to bed. They were scared. They thought they would get sent home to their mammas and papas. Dr. McDonnell told them that the student council would settle it. The council let a few of them take part in the class fight. This class scrap was on Old Gold Day. This is a day when everyone has a good time. The Freshmen had a lot of fun. Here they learned to yell and sing their pretty song. Their song was like this:

"Honest little Freshman I am strong for you,
You're the only class for me in D. P. U.;
I may be a Sophomore, Junior, even Senior too,
But now I'll yell for you."

The president invited them to the Towers. When they got there they met a whole row of people. This was the faculty. They all wore tags. They had their names on so they would not forget them.

This class all like to play games. They play football and basketball. One Freshman got a "D" in football. In basketball they star. One of them is "Banty". He throws all the goals. Then DePauw wins. Besides, these Freshmen are good students. They make ones. They are going to try for the Rhodes Scholarship. They will be four years here. Then they will get a sheepskin. And they will also be bachelors of art.

President
D. A. WILSON

Vice-President
MISS GLADYS STAPLE

Secretary
MISS MIRIAM PARR

Treasurer
MISS FRARY RHEA

Student Council
WILLIAM J. GARDNER

Basketball Captain
W. BUCKINGHAM

Basketball Manager
G. W. GRAY

Track Captain
C. G. MAPLE

Track Manager
WILLIAM BLOCK

Baseball Captain
G. O'HAIR

Baseball Manager
A. L. LEAZENBY

Class Poetess
MISS ALTA CRONE

Historian
MISS MARY McCLURE

Prophetess
MISS DAISY STAUCH

Yell Leader
P. D. W. MINNICK

Sergeant-at-Arms
R. L. RAKESTRAW

Old Gold Day

OLD GOLD DAY, the students' day at DePauw, occurred Saturday, October the ninth. It was Old Gold Day in every sense of the word. Even nature conspired with the students to honor the colors of the old school. The sun rose in a golden haze in the morning, and shed a rich golden light upon the revelry throughout the whole day. The trees lent their golden leaves, and the roadsides their heavy masses of goldenrod. The overworked students, happy at just one day of rest, let themselves have a free rein. They spent their gold on the co-eds. DePauw's band blossomed out in their new gold-bedecked uniforms. Their golden buttons glittered in the sun. Gaudy streamers of old gold floated from every window. Had King Midas with his golden touch walked through the campus that day, he would have been forced to admit himself outdone. It was OLD GOLD DAY at DePauw.

Old Gold Day has come to be one of the most cherished traditions at DePauw. It is an event to which the students look forward from one year to the next. Classes and professors, X's and Y's, conjugations and declensions, dates and chronological orders of kings and queens, note books and syllabi, themes and lectures, are alike pushed into the dusty corners of hearts that have resolved to be merry—just for one day at least. What matter a flunk or a "I plus" on Old Gold Day? Cannot the Flunker yell as loud in praise of his school and class as the Phi Bet? It is a day of socialism, at least. The exacting faculty give themselves over to the spell, and smile upon it all with a kind benevolence. Even the dignified Seniors take the plumes of glory from their hats, and consent to mingle with the common herd. Worn with care though they are, and stiffened with age and gout, yet here is an occasion of which they cannot but feel themselves a part. In the morning, they throw off their mantles of dignity, and meet their life-long enemies for a final struggle,—on the gridiron. It is a great day at DePauw.

Promptly at 8:30 a.m., the entire student world assembled in Meharry Hall to start the celebration. The throbbing mass of humanity contained more than a thousand enthusiastic hearts. It has been reported that there was one student who was not there. His name has never been learned. Wildy demonstrative, and filled with a highly strung spirit of confidence and determination to yell, and yell some, the huge mass rose to their feet and made the very building shake as they joined hearts and voices

"In Praise of Old DePauw."

Then the yelling began. Every class felt duty bound to outyell every other class. For a time confusion reigned unrestrained. Some wild custom of barbarism seemed to have been loosed upon the main floor of the chapel. Finally McLean, the college yell leader, climbed the platform, and everyone joined together in the college yells. President McConnell followed with a spirited talk, and the day had been launched upon its happy course. After the mass meeting, the student body formed in line, and, preceded by the band and the officials of the day, marched to McKeen Field to watch the final tussles.

The Junior-Senior Football Game

The Junior-Senior football game, in which the Juniors had the best of the Seniors in a 12 to 0 struggle, was the first athletic event of the day. The game was one for which the two classes had waited two long years—waited because in their game on Old Gold Day, two years ago, the score had resulted in a 0 to 0 tie. Perhaps it was the excessive age of the mighty Seniors that accounted for their defeat. The chill October wind shook their thin, withered frames, and tossed their long white beards wildly about. The Juniors should have more respect for age. But after all, no one is absolutely sure that this is the reason that they lost. Some people say that they were simply outclassed—we wonder? At any rate, they were in no way able to stop the fierce onslaught of the 1911ers.

The Freshman-Sophomore Football Game

The Juniors and Seniors had hardly left the field when the long, hard struggle between the Freshmen and Sophomores began. From demonstrations that had been much in evidence during the week preceding Old Gold Day, the members of the two younger delegations could hardly wait to get at each other. And that is the way they went into it. At no time in the game was either goal in danger. Forward passes were resorted to frequently, but to no avail. Neither side was able to score. The game ended in a 0 to 0 tie.

The Sophomores Win the Scrap

The fact that the football game between the Freshmen and Sophomores resulted in a tie, made the class scrap between the two classes, which followed directly afterwards, all the more intense. For twenty minutes thirty picked men from each class, each armed with pieces of rope, and a determination to do his best, struggled for mastery. When the count was made at the end of the scrap, it was found that five Freshmen were bound hand and feet, and that four were partially tied. Not a Sophomore had been tied. The official score was twenty-two points for the Sophomores, against nothing for the Freshmen.

The Freshman-Sophomore Basketball Game

In the afternoon, at 1:15, the two under classes renewed their rivalry. On the basketball court, the 1913 men again fell victim to the 1912ers, in a fierce mix-up which resulted in a score of 20 to 15. The game was a good one, clean in every part, and filled with individual starring.

Wabash-DePauw Football Game

At 3:30 in the afternoon, the referee's whistle gave the signal, and the annual DePauw-Wabash football game began. After one of the hardest struggles that has ever been seen on McKeen Field, the game ended in a tie, neither team being able to score. Every inch of ground was fought. Into every play that was pulled off, and every pass that was made, each of the twenty-two men put every ounce of his strength. The DePauw team particularly played their best. The rivalry between DePauw and Wabash is almost as old as the schools themselves, and this fact alone could not fail to add spice to the game. The contest was characterized by brilliant plays on the part of both teams. But to no avail. Each team was too strong for the other one. The result, however, was considered a victory for DePauw, and was celebrated by a bonfire on the campus in the evening—a fitting and fantastic close for the students' day at DePauw.

L. S., '12.

JOKES AND GRINDS

The world is old, yet likes to laugh,
New jokes are hard to find:
And e'en a whole new MIRAGE staff
Can't tickle every mind.
So, if you meet some ancient joke,
Decked out in modern guise,
Don't frown and call the thing a fake,
Just laugh—Don't be too wise.

These jokes should be written on thin paper, so that they may be seen through.

The MIRAGE Board Especially Loves—

The Seniors who kick on having to pay for their pictures in the MIRAGE.

The people who hand in their class histories, etc., two weeks after time.

The people who ask ten times a day, "When will the MIRAGE be out?"

Y. M. C. A. receptions, class elections, and MIRAGE board meetings.

The girls who are always too tired to go out when they haven't a date.

The students who hold their committee meetings in the library.

The alumni who know how we appreciate chapel speeches, yet who can't resist the temptation of complimenting us on our beautiful chapel and our bright and shining countenances in a thirty-minute speech.

ALUMNUS (to Wolf)—"Does that man Ruley still pet that voice of his as much as he used to?"

WOLF—"Well, I should say he does. Why, he takes it out and strokes it every day."

SENIOR (laying aside "The Plum Tree")—"That man Phillips is certainly a great writer."

FRESHMAN (thinking of Stanley Philips)—"Well, I should say he is. He addressed over four thousand envelopes for the university last month."

"Say, Jones, what is Hess going to do after graduation?"

JONES—"He has contracted to build aeroplane stations in the air."

Some Things that would Make DePauw Complete

One million dollars.

New gym.

Graduation of 1910.

Athletic teams that will win.

A few more vacations.

Another date night.

Muzzles for college orators.

A faculty who will attend games.

An abolishment of examinations.

A fearful calamity which happened recently is reported by reliable authorities: The night Guy Elwell won the Prohibition contest at Upland he started home with a copy of his Prohibition speech in his coat pocket. By some unexplainable accident he dropped this copy out of the car window, and the next morning a bunch of cows wandering along the railroad found the sweet morsel and proceeded to eat it. Since then it has been found that every cow in the lot has gone dry.

A Freshman, who hadn't been here long enough to know that we don't allow students to joke about our dear departed friends here at DePauw, recently asked an upper-classman if he thought that Ponce de Leon had lost his life in search of water in the fountain in front of East College. Horrible! That joke sounds like one of Mac's, but it wasn't, strange to say.

BEN BLUMBERG (to hold-up)—"Well, I guess you've got the drop on me, but I would like to ask one favor of you. Would you mind pawning that watch of mine at my father's shop?"

1910 Tennis Club

SINGLES

Roy Dewey
Billy Lawrence
Halbert Phillips
Knowlton Kelsey
Irvine Gardiner
Ben Blumberg

DOUBLES

Hal Bryant	Mary Harrison
Lawrence Birch	Miriam Parr
John Eden	Florence Brown
Herbert Cornelius	Edna Shook
Claude Hunt	Anna Garrison
Orus Life	Hazel Garretson

Every night about nine-thirty, when the current is shifted from one engine to another at the electric light plant, the lights all over town go out for a few seconds. One night at a lecture course, the first one of the year, a Freshman sitting near the back of Meharry Hall looked startled at first when the lights wavered, and then went to the rear of the hall and put down both windows which were up. "Why did you put those windows down?" asked one who had watched his action. "To keep the lights from flickering, of course," he answered.

Prep (at a University service, whispering to a friend in an excited voice)—"Say, what's Miss Oldfield shaking her stick at those singers for up there in the loft?"

"Sh! She's not shaking her stick at them."

"Then what in the thunder are they hollering for?"

New Books for General Reading

"Science of Blushing".....Phi Psi Walker
"Treatise on Reconciliation".....Phi Psis—Betas
"Discourse on Sarcasm," just out.....Col. Weaver
Four volumes on "How to Become Popular".....Laura Jacques
"Skidoo Directory".....President McConnell
"Heart to Heart Talk with the Girls".....Miss Laitem
"Reminiscences of My Youth".....Professor KleinSmid
"How to be a Goat".....Ezra Cox
"How to be an All Round Man.....A. R. Gephart

One day one of "The Marlatt Twins" stayed at the Deke House until it was getting pretty late, and he decided to stay all night. The next morning Pearl saw him on the street and was quite worried over the incident. When, however, she learned that he had stayed all night with "Dave" Harmon, she became pacified. Then the following conversation took place:

"Did you wash your face this morning, Brother?"

"Yes, Pearl."

"Did you comb your hair?"

"Yes, Pearl."

"Did you say your morning prayer?"

After a moment's hesitation: "I said the same one Harmon did."

"What was that?"

"Oh, Lord, how I hate to get up."

McLean (over phone)—"You were very cold, last evening, Miss H——." Then anxiously, "What is the outlook for tonight?"

Miss H—— (quickly)—"Fair and warmer tonight."

Scott Brewer (making a hit with a Kappa Freshman)—"There aren't any real smart men in our class at all, but I can say that I have never fallen down in a recitation yet."

Some people by the name of Rose thought it would be very romantic to name the little daughter Wild. So the beautiful little Wild Rose grew, and years passed and she fell in love with a young man by the name of Katt. Only a short time ago a minister, or perhaps we had better call him a magician, by a few words changed the beautiful Wild Rose into a Wild Katt. Romantic????

But talking about names, wouldn't it be dreadful if Forest (Fires?) should fall in love with some one by the name of Helen?

Ask the Phi Gams, "Why is Billy Neet (NEAT)?

Did any of you ever meet Miss Pearl Button?

Gee, but I'm glad my name is Smith.

Kitchen Help (at the dorm, 8:25 a.m.)—"Say, Mrs. Black, are all the boarders in?"

Mrs. Black—"Let me see. Here is Miss Laitem, Gephart and Jerome Power. Yes, they are all in now."

IN THE PHILOSOPHY CLASS.

Dr. Seaman—"Mr. Hubbarth, what is a metaphysical unity?"

Hubbarth—I don't know, professor, but I should think that sorghum molasses would be one."

Fast Friends—"Jimmy Boyce and Jerome Power."

Recently an "Old-Rags Man" stopped at the Phi Psi House and inquired: "Say, who's the president of this sorority? I want to talk to him."

Judge (to Guy Rohm, at the bar)—"Do you mean to tell me that you stood by and let the prisoner beat your mother-in-law to death without doing anything?"

Rohm—"Well, I didn't think he required my help to do it."

ONE OF MISS ILIFF'S STORIES

Tenderfoot—"I understand that here in Colorado justice is meted out quickly."

Westerner—"Quickly! Why, Pard, at a circus here last year an airship man fell out of his contraption when he was up in the air, and was sentenced to six months' jail before he hit the ground."

Tenderfoot—"You don't say; what was the charge?"

Westerner—"Vagrancy: he had no visible means of support."

Dr. Stevie (in History class)—"Why, Fiers, you haven't made a decent recitation for weeks; you aren't working a single bit. Why don't you use the little bit of brains that God gave you?"

The editors of the Mirage had an excellent story about Chambers big feet, but thought it best not to publish it. Anybody curious can get information either from his fraternity brothers or the shoe dealers.

Phi Gam Bachelder (to Marion Hedges)—"Marion, is Halley's Comet inhabited?"

Hedges—"Why, I don't know."

Bachelder—"Are there really any sea serpents?"

"I don't know, man," was the truthful answer.

Bachelder was manifestly cast down, but presently rallied and again approached the great source of information. "Marion, what does the North Pole look like?"

Again the answer, "I don't know."

At last in desperation Bachelder burst out with withering emphasis: "Well, for goodness sake, Marion, how in the world did you get to be an editor if you don't know any more than that?"

Boyce (President of the Junior class, at a class meeting)—"Miss Secretary, haven't you got that motion written down in your moments?"—

SYNONYMS

A Catastrophe—The Preachers' Club.
A Wreck—Fat Wright.
A Joke—Sunny Jim.
A Pair—Phi Psi Sheppard—Miss Gray.
Play—Henry McLean.
Das Vaterland—Professor Longden.
"Ould" Ireland—Heavy Cannon.
A Show—Guy Elwell
It—Gephart.
Work—Freshman German.

WANTED—Someone to turn out jokes for the MIRAGE. Good wages. Apply to the Joke Editors.

Is Coke Lowe?
Can Roy Love?
Can Eunice Rop-er?
Can Mabel Wright?
Is Edna Coffing?
Is Mallie Elder?
Why is Eunice White?
or
Why is Florence Black?
When is Helen Scearce?
Does Grace Hunt?
Does Claude Peake?
Does Carrie Haverstick?
Why does Dick Boyle?
Where did De Loss Walker?
When does George Neal?
Does Fred Sale?
Who put out Forest Fires?
Has Jerome Power?

HIS OWN PREFERENCE

DR. HARRIS—"Personally, I would like to have my own establishment and run it."

PHI DELT JUNIOR—"Say, fellows, did you know that Leazenby has retired?"

"Retired! Retired from what? He isn't in business."

"Why he has just re-tired Miss Jacques' automobile.

Temple Taylor had been howling unusually loud one week about the board he got at the Dorm, and the waiters thought they would put up a job on him. The next Sunday when the chicken was served one of them substituted a wooden leg painted to look real. It was arranged so that Taylor would get this particular morsel. When he tried to cut it and found out what had happened, he called Mrs. Black to him and said: "Mrs. Black, you surely must be buying your chickens from a new man."

"Why, no, Mr. Taylor, what made you think that?"

"Well, this is the tenderest piece of chicken I have had for a long time," was the pleasant reply.

The class had been referred to a book written by a certain Mr. Simon for a collateral reference. When the point in question came up the Professor asked: "Well, class, what does Simon say?"

FRESHMAN—"Simon says, 'Thumbs down'."

Dr. North, with a dress-suit case under his arm, meets one of his favorite debaters at the pressing establishment.

"How do you do, Mr. G.; are you here to get a suit pressed, too?"

"Oh, no! I don't need to come here to do that."

ADOLESCENCE CLASS

PROF. KLEINSMID—Mr. LeVan, name two causes of incendiarism among adolescents?

MR. LEVAN—"Well—er—Professor, I—don't know what the word means."

PROF. KLEINSMID—"Well, Mr. Life, what does 'incendiarism' mean?"

LIFE—"That means hilarity, but I don't know what the causes are."

General laughter from the class.

PROF. KLEINSMID—"Mr. Hughes, what do you say?"

HUGHES—"It means love of excitement."

PERLY WIMMER (with a date at 9:30 p.m., walking leisurely along by the sun-dial)—"Say, Miss ——, do they keep strict rules at your rooming house?"

MISS —— "Very; I wonder what time it is?"

WIMMER—"Just wait a minute. I'll strike a match here and find out by the sun-dial."

FIRST FRESHMAN—"Have you been to the Bee Hive yet?"

SECOND FRESHMAN—"No. Where is the Bee Hive?"

FIRST FRESHMAN—"Alpha Phi House."

In one of Professor KleinSmid's Education classes, he called for Mother Goose rhymes.

Little Ward held up his hand. The professor nodded and he began:

"Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are;
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky."

THE AMALGAMATED ORDER OF INSEPARABLES

Purpose—To share each others joys (and sorrows).

Motto—To live and die for each other. And let everybody know we're here.

Flower—Marigold (marry gold).

Members

Florine Gobin	Marian Cooper
Edna Bence	Margaret Baker
Era Bence	Mabel Wright

When the report came out that the Betas had pledged Newhouse, someone made the remark that it was about time for the Betas to get a new-house.

The Phi Gams must have been exceedingly nice to Fern Thompson, as her sorority sisters were awakened the other night by her singing.

MISS WEIRICK—"I don't believe that women have always been vain; you know women were made before mirrors."

HARDIN—"Yes, and they've been before them ever since."

Scott Brewer thinks that the young ladies at DePauw have a certain outline which they follow in entertaining a young gentleman friend, commonly known as a date. For further information on this subject, please see Mr. Brewer.

"Doctor Seaman," asked a friend, "What is the most aggravating thing about married life?"

"Well," replied "Sunny Jim," "sometimes it's the baby, and sometimes it's the wife."

The Gray Friars' Club

Few organizations in school have exerted a more profound influence for college spirit than the Gray Friars Club. It is seven years old. The members are men who have mapped out for themselves a certain course in this "gray" world and have pledged themselves to follow it to the end, with as much celerity and "fussing along the way" as is seeming to college men. The club is very exclusive. Nobody may apply for admission; neither is anyone spiked. Great, almost superhuman, powers of capacity and endurance must be shown before the candidate may as much as look in upon the charmed circle to whose Popocatapetl he would ascend. When he reaches the proper stage, however, he just naturally affiliates, exactly as a chambered nautilus takes to the high seas. Phi Bet men are not solicited, but where it is seen that the poor fellow is intrinsically the proper sort of nautilus, having been merely misled, the club will not ruin his college career by refusing him recognition.

The Gray Friars Club meets on any night of the week except Wednesday, which is barred because it would interfere with the Y. M. C. A.

The colors are meerschaum and amber. The flower is the wormwood blossom. The motto is "*Pecunia est Cervisia.*" In politics the club is cautiously radical, being for reform with certain limitations.

The Gray Friars Club is a modest, unobtrusive organization; the members make no great demonstrations; indeed, few know who the members are, yet no great step is taken in the administration of this college without first consulting them.

Why discourse further? Why not close with a toast (standing) to "The venturous bark that flings on the sweet summer wind its purple wings, leaving (every Saturday night) the low-vaulted past for heavenly mansions more vast."

Visitor (to Miss Powell)—"Who is that student there?"

Miss Powell—"Why, he is the university book-keeper; at least he never brings back any of the books he borrows."

Dr. Blanchard—"Can you give me another use for whiskey?"

"No, sir."

Dr. Blanchard—"Well, then, I'll ask someone who knows; Mr. Moorish."

LaFollette's autobiography of himself, written to a friend: "The great and mighty *me*—although there are a few things I don't know, still, they are hard to find. In all my years of experience, if I make mistakes think of what you will do."

William Block (writing to a Greencastle bank)—"Gentlemen: Please stop payment on the check for thirty-five cents which I wrote today; I accidentally burned it."

During the discussion at a certain young men's boarding club, the following conversation took place:

Walker—"I don't believe I would like to talk to my best girl's parents, it would be too embarrassing."

Frib—"Oh, pshaw! I wouldn't mind talking to them for a while (Wile).

TICKET SELLER (at the box office)—"How many, please?"

GUY CARPENTER (absentmindedly)—"Two standing rooms,—together."

"Oh!" exclaimed the fair co-ed with some impatience, "I'm afraid we will miss the opening song at the Glee Club concert, we have had to wait several minutes for that mother of mine."

"Hours, I should say," growled her lover.

"Ours?" she cried, "Why, this is so sudden!" and then she covered his coat front with pure twenty-five cent powder.

BULLDOG CHORUS

(Translated for the MIRAGE by Jerome W. Power)

Phi Delt Dog: "Bow wow! G-r-r-r!
With the Phi Psi pup
It's now all up!
Bow wow! G-r-r-r!
Yes, Sir."

Phi Psi Pup: G-r-r-r! Bow wow!
Hear Togo now!
The bigoted bluff!

(Enter ghost of "Roxie," poisoned Phi Psi champion.)

Roxie: Yap! Ow—o-o-o-o o-o-o-o!
What wouldn't I give
To climb his frame
As I used to do!

(Disappears.)

Delta U Dog: Wuff!

Phi Gam Dog: Wuff! Wuff! B-r-r-r-r!
Good Sir! Good Sir!
Don't hurt me, Sir!

Grand Chorus: Bull dogs, let's fight
For what each thinks right,
And may the best politician win!

Super-Grand Chorus:

Grand Opera Finale:

(They fight.)

Bow wow! Bow wow!
Our frat's the cheese;
For yours we don't
Give a sneeze!
Four-flushers! Wow!
G-r-r-r! Rule-breakers!
Fourth-raters!
Snobs!
Hogs!
Bow wow! Bow wow!
You're a bunch of sore-heads!
We're honest dogs!
Tin horns! Sorry mutts!
Bluff!
Bow wow! Bow wow!
Bow wow! Bow wow!
Wuff!

(Curtain and Encore.)

HUNT (at a caucus)—"Anybody with a spoonful of brains and a glass eye could see through that."

FISHER—"Yes, but not everyone has those."

Married life soon comes to be a monotony, and even Mr. Hutchens accidentally avowed it the other day when reading to one of his English classes a classical bit of poetry. By mistake he read a quotation: "My wife (life) is full of dreary days."

" 'Twas the night before Sunday
And all through the trees
Not a sound was stirring
Not even the breeze,
When suddenly there fell on the still night air
The voice of a maiden, young, fat and fair:
"Oh, let's go wading,—this bright moonlight night,
It's lots of fun, and there's no one in sight."
They all said "We're off" but one little maid
Who tremulously said "I can't, I'm afraid."
But the others, regardless of how they would look,
Stepped hurriedly into the nice, cool brook.

Just above them, however, a little bird sat
With eyes wide open and ears down flat.
It quietly watched till the deed was done,
Then it, too, decided to have lots of fun.
The little dear flitted quickly to town
And called all gossipers to gather around;
Quite interesting it proved as it told of the scene,
Of how the short and fat acted, and also the lean.

If ever yourself should be put to the test,
Make carefully your search for a feathered nest.
If none you discover,—if you are real wise,
You'd better go home, for all things have eyes.

When told that Randel's house was on fire, Mary Colliver was heard to exclaim, "I hope Chiny saves my picture."

"Reason ought to tell you that," roared Stevie.

"Perhaps, but I have had no chance to ask him yet," replied Cornelius.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

In reply to your question, Miss Doering, it is entirely proper for a young gentleman to assist a young lady in crossing the street, provided there are no obstacles in the way.

It is always best, Miss Jacques, to keep inside the speed limits, unless, of course, there are only two in the car.

Yes, Mr. Haines, I quite agree with you in regard to your ideas in regard to the keeping of Sunday.

Your enterprise, Mr. Swank, is commendable. You are quite right in wanting to go to Eaton.

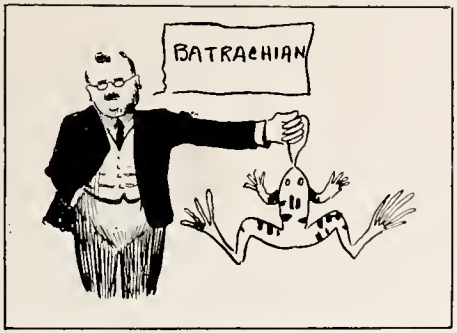
MODERN MOTHER GOOSE

"Mary, Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?"
With silver bells, and "Chinie" shells
And buttercups all in a row.

Lawrence, Lawrence, come toot your horn,
For Miriam is looking so sad and forlorn;
Come, ride up quickly, and go for a spin,
The prof and the Prexie have said it's no sin.

There was a girl went D. K. E.,
Her name was Mary Ann;
Her other suitors stared and cried
"Stung! we are the also-rans."

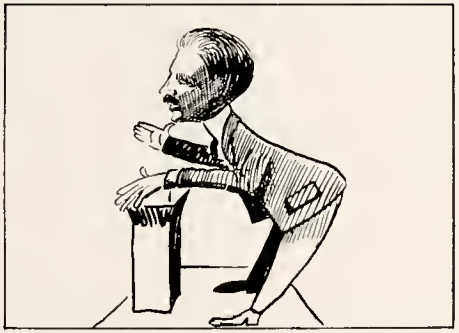
Preacher Dick sat bolt upright in bed but was still asleep. He grasped the braid of his wife's hair and, holding its end to his ear, shouted frantically: "Hello, Central, Hello! Why in the thunder don't you quit ringing? I'm listening!" But the alarm clock clattered away until it ran down.


BATRACHIAN

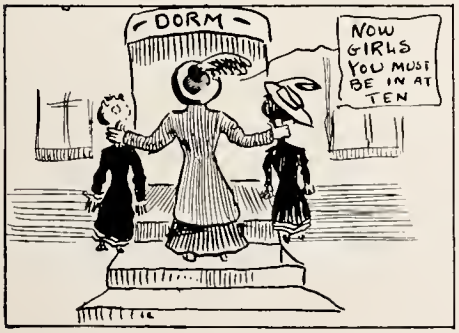
QUITE A NAILER

SATURDAY EVENING
SATURDAY EVENING!

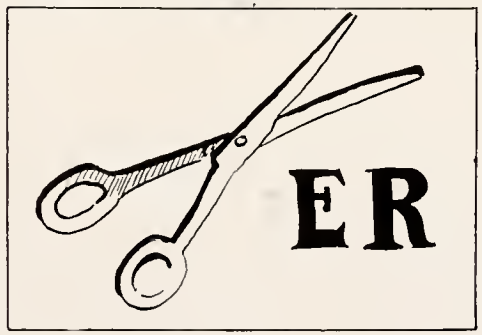
I GOT AS FAR THAT WAY AS COOK DID. Q.E.?
PEARY
SOUTH
WEST
EAST



"UNDER THE PILE BY JOVE!"
LITER-ATURE
LITERATURE
LITERATURE
ENGLISH LITERATURE


DORM
NOW GIRLS YOU MUST BE IN AT TEN

UND FÜR MORGEN NEHMEN WIR —"
GLENN


ER

Jack was sick and Jake was sitting up with him. The doctor left telling Jake to administer a powder at ten o'clock and to give him just what he would get on a dime and no more. The next morning the doctor found Jack almost dead. When he asked Jake about the powder Jake said, "I gave it just as you said. I didn't have a dime but I put it on two nickels."

HUDSON—Birch, I've got you down here for two tickets. We're getting up a raffle for a poor boy who is working his way through school."

BIRCH—Nope. I'm not in. I wouldn't know what to do with a poor boy if I got him."

COLLINS—"Say, Jones, can I trade this piece of meat for another piece of pie? I haven't even scarred it."

JONES—Well I should say you can't. You've got it all bent."

PRESIDENT MCCONNELL—Mr. Thompson, why did you leave Wabash?"

THOMPSON. To tell the truth, it was because the president and the dean quarreled too much."

PRESIDENT—"Do you mean to say that they actually quarreled?"

THOMPSON—Yes, Sir. When it wasn't me and the president it was me and the dean."

"Many men have many minds," mused the philosopher.

"And some have none at all," purred the cynical socialist.

"Why don't you ever go to church, Miss McClure?"

"Well, when it's raining I can't; and when it's not—why, what's the use."

In his efforts to get up a case, Kreutzinget sent thirty-four cents to a Chicago firm to find out "how to make an impression." The answer read: "Sit down on a pan of dough." But what he really wanted was to know how to make an impression without the dough.

The following clipping came to the notice of the editors, and seemed good enough to deserve reprinting in the MIRAGE:

A DEMON COW

Bill Nye, the humorist, once had a cow to sell, and advertised her as follows

"Owing to my ill-health I will sell, at my residence, in township nineteen, range eighteen, according to the Government's survey, one plush raspberry cow, aged eight years. She is of undoubtful courage, and gives milk frequently. To a man who does not fear death in any form she would be a great boon. She is very much attached to her present home with a stay-chain, but she will be sold to any one who will agree to treat her right. She is one-fourth Shorthorn and three-quarters hyena. I will also throw in a double-barreled shotgun, which goes with her. In May she usually goes away for a week or two and returns with a tall red calf with wabbly legs. Her name was Rose. I would rather sell to a non-resident."

PROF.—"Will you differentiate between the words discover and invent?"

"Well—er—Peary discovered the Pole and Cook invented it."

"Just charge that to me, Fred."

"We never charge anything here," returned Crawford apologetically.

"That's mighty kind of you. Much obliged," and Jim quietly lighted his cigar as he went out of the door.

Woods (to Central)—"Great Scott! It certainly won't cost fifty cents to telephone to Cloverdale! Why, in St. Louis you can telegraph to Hades and back for fifty cents."

Central—"Yes, but that's within the city limits."

Professor Longden (in German class)—"When I was abroad I visited St. Petersburg, Berlin, Paris, Hell, and other large cities."

Stranger (out of car window, to Freshman on Monon platform)—"What do you call this dead, dried-up, dreary, low-down, good-for-nothing joint?"

Freshman—"That's near enough; let it go at that."

Peake—"Miss Roper, I wonder why it is that women kiss each other, while men never do?"

Miss Roper—Well, men have something better to kiss, but women have not."

Hartsock—"Miss McClurg, will you please not call me Mr. Gephart any more?"

Miss McClurg—"Well, why should I not call you that? Our acquaintance isn't very long, you know."

Hartsock—"Chiefly because my name is Hartsock."

Mr. Moorish (to his son, Charles)—"See here, young man, your college professor says he doesn't know of anything you would be likely to make a success of. Now, sir, I'd like to know what you intend to make of yourself?"

"Give it up, Father," replied Charley. "How do you expect me to answer a question that even a college professor can't answer?"

THE PACE THAT KILLS

No longer do the couples pay constant homage to that one-time shrine of Venus, "The Mount". Instead of the long afternoon's drive to the place dear to the heart of every old "grad",—the event considered so essential to the proper development of a case,—where a dinner beyond description awaited the wayfarers, and the still longer drive home again when the horse always walked and took the wrong road, we of this day of wild speed and haste pursue even affairs of the heart at the same record-smashing pace.

We make a mad break for the 5:45 west, spend ten minutes on a careening traction that is anything but conducive to an appetite, pile off at Stop 33, scramble over a quarter of a mile of graveled road, up a muddy lane to a farmhouse, where we stuff with fifty-seven varities of preserves and "spreads", not to mention numberless side dishes in addition to a bold array of substantials, frantically inscribe our names in the guest-book, and again rush madly for the 8:11.

It's the Pace that Kills, but such is Life at DePauw in 1910.

PROVERBS

"Too many of us speak the English 'slanguage' as if it were our native tongue."

"Whatever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." If he soweth negligence he shall reap flunks; if he soweth cuts he shall reap specials."

(Going to the Mount) "There's many a slip 'twixt the plan and the trip."

(At the end of the month) "A friend in need is a friend in bad."

Edna—"As I play the part of an old lady I shall have to have wrinkles painted around my eyes, cheeks and mouth."

Harry—"Ah! they will be lines cast in pleasant places."

The Confessions of a Knocker

A is for Adams, who is hard to roast;
But he is exceedingly fond of a young lady named Post.

B is for Brewer, who likes well to hear
Love's poems read softly quite close to his ear.

C is for Case, a cognomen cute,
She's a case for fair and a Freshman to boot.

D is for Davis, a smile on her face,
As permanent as a D. U.'s grace.

E is for Edna, we don't care which one,
They're all of them able to give you a run.

F is for Fribley, a curious child,
Quite good to look at but harmless and mild.

G is for Guthridge, our Phi Psi friend,
If you ask him for speed he has plenty to lend.

H is for Harris, whom the students hold dearer;
He thinks a great deal of a certain Miss Shearer.

I is for Grizzell, you may not see why,
But his manner and walk proclaim him an I.

J is for Jewett, a name of renown,
There has been one here since the university was found.

K is for Kappa, they're all of them fine,
For most any old Kappa we'd willingly pine.

L is for Love, who, except for his name,
Would possess scarce a jot of fame.

M is for Manning, a Delta Tau of fame,
He's the pride of Economy, from whence he came.

N is for Nagle, who has caught in her net
A man named Guthridge she's glad she met.

O is for O'Hair, who has left us at last,
His popularity in college was vanishing fast.

P is for Power, the managing editor,
And when it comes to newspapers he has no competitor.

Q is for Quality, of No. 1 kind,
Of that noble composite of 1911's Mind.

R is for Randel, who can certainly tarry,
If you don't think so why just ask Mary.

S is for Scully, who is famous you know,
Because of himself he can only crow.

T is for Tucker, whose stature is short,
And will have nothing to do with the feminine sort.

U is for this University of ours,
The college of Theolog. Stars.

V is for VanSant, a popular student,
He stands well with his Profs. which is always prudent.

W is for Weaver, a prof. who is vigorous,
And with his students is very rigorous.

X is the hour we all have to leave,
That it is not eleven we quite of ten grieve.

Y is for You, and we hope this book out of kindness
You buy so that it will be a success.

Z is for Zulah, a Tri Delt fair,
Of jolly good times she's sure had her share.

BUCKINGHAM—"Will you go to the concert with me this evening, Miss Chesney?"

MISS CHESNEY—"Have you secured the seats?"

BUCKINGHAM—"Oh, come now; you're not so heavy as all that."

MISS KRIEGER—"I thought I knew every dance of the floor, but I don't believe I ever heard of that "faculty dance" before."

Apprehension lest the Art of making Puns, which—along with the cases—has made DePauw famous, should die out is relieved by the following that shows how readily the Freshmen acquire it:

Time—Butler game.

Place—Second row of the bleachers, middle section.

Cast—ONE Freshman.

ANOTHER Freshman.

"Don't you think that is a foul team?"

"No. They are playing good ball. How do you figure that out? I don't see any feathers."

"Oh, that's easy! They tell me the Coach PICKS it."

His Father—"What's that red and white striped pole over there in the corner of your room?"

Crooks—"Oh, that's a relic of barbarism."

Irate Tailor (who has called frequently to collect a bill)—"My dear sir, I wish you would make some definite arrangements with me."

Deke Jackson—"Well,—er—surely—let's see—well, suppose you call every Monday."

McLean—"I'm going to a masked ball and I want something that will completely disguise me."

Costumer—"Certainly, sir; I will give you something nice."

Nelle—"Is that fellow of yours ever going to get up the courage to propose?"

Belle—"I guess not—he is like an hour glass."

Nelle—"An hour glass?"

Belle—"Yes. The more time he gets the less sand he has."

Oris—"Why will you not give me your answer now? It is not fair to keep me in suspense."

Hazel—"But think of the time you have kept me in suspense!"

Miss Mahin—"Mr. Weer, you have spelled "snap" with two p's. You must leave one of them out."

Weer (absently)—"Oh, yes; which one?"

"Say, did you know that our library is cared for by a Shepherd?"

"No, but I have noticed that Ezra often looks sheepish."

Canvasser—"Is the head of the house in?"

Prof. Barnes—"Sh! Speak low; I'm the head of the house."

"If the world were to come to an end today, would it find you prepared?" demanded the evangelist. Donham blanched. "After we've used the biggest type in the office to put headlines over the Wabash debate? Good gracious, no!" he said. His dismay was pitiful, yet no more pitiful than genuine.

Don Brewer—"My brother hates to talk in his sleep."

Friend—"Why so?"

D. B.—"Because he loves to hear himself talk."

The "Colonel" (to Marian Woody)—"You say you were away from class yesterday because of illness?"

"Yes," answered Marian, who knew he was discovered, "Several of the umpire's decisions made me sick."

In the Language of the Flowers

Daisies—1911 MIRAGE Board.

Morning Glories—7:45 Recitations.

Milkweeds—Freshmen.

Snapdragons—Students with Kodaks.

Forget-Me-Nots—Ads. in this Volume.

Bachelor's Buttons—Coach Brown, Prof. Wilson.

Nightshades—Road to the Mount.

Thistles—Sophomores.

Ice Plant—Library in January.

Wall Flowers—Fellows without Dates.

Dog's Bane—Biology Lab.

Marigold—A Matrimonial Inducement.

PROF. LONGDEN (after vain attempt to turn on the light)—"Hartsock, why did you steal my electric light bulbs?"

HARTSOCK—"I am trying to raise an electric light plant, Professor."

———

MISS MCLELLAN—"Is Miss Shearer getting out her Master's degree this year?"

MISS MILLER—"Why, no; she's getting out her Doctor's degree."

———

On the evening before the DePauw-Albion debate, Thomas Grisell was asked by his fraternity brothers to return thanks. Bowing his head, he began: "So far in this debate the negative have proven——"

———

DR. MCCONNELL—"Well, Miss ——, you here again?"

DORM GIRL—"It isn't my fault, Doctor."

DR. MCC.—Oh, no, I suppose not! Whose fault is it then?"

DORM GIRL—"Miss Laitem insisted on me comin'."

How to Kill the Mirage

1. Don't buy a copy; borrow your neighbor's—be a sponge.

2. Never hand in items, but criticize everything in the book—be a coxcomb.

3. Look up the advertisers and trade with the other fellow—be a discourager.

4. Tell your chum what a good time you could have on the money—be a squeeze.

5. If you can't hustle and make the book a success—be a corpse.

Freshman—"I move that we vote by standing or by holding hands."

"How is it that widows generally manage to marry again?"
"Because dead men tell no tales."

Wanted—Someone who will get Hap Birch a date. Please apply as soon as possible, as the time is growing short.

A STUDY IN BROWN

Frances Zable, knowing how exact a mechanical drawing should be made, and having heard that Dr. Brown was teaching this subject in the university, was much embarrassed, the evening of the Glee Club concert, to see Mr. Brown seated in such a manner that he could see every hasty sketch she made, which was to aid her in drawing the famous Glee Club cartoon. She felt the critical eye of a mechanical drawing teacher must be forming a very grave and disastrous opinion of her and her sketches, so she made but a few for him to see. Browns, Browns, there are so many Browns in DePauw and this Mr. Brown happened to be Mr. Coach Brown who most probably knows nothing of any descriptions. Frances is now making a study of Browns, so that she will never again be afraid of a football coach. The consequence was that shortly afterwards one of her dates had to do the posing.

NARITA—"In Japan you can buy a wife for a few old sardine cans and beads."

LAMBERT—"Well, a good wife is worth that."

PROFESSOR KLEINSMID says: "Oh, this is my long suit!" Did you ever see one of his that wasn't?

MISS SMITH—"Oh, Mr. Jackson, won't you buy me 'The Holy City'?"

JACK—"Nonsense! How could I buy Chicago?"

COMSTOCK—"Gee! it takes lots of money for me; I've asked my father for money every day for a week."

FRAT BROTHER—"What do you do with all of it?"

COMSTOCK—"He hasn't given me any yet."

JEROME POWER (just finishing dinner)—"Say, waiter, I haven't had any fork this whole meal. I want one, quick."

WAITER—"Why, you're through; what do you want with one now?"

JEROME—"Well, what am I going to stir my coffee with?"

SOLLENBERGER (writing home to his younger brother)—"You ask which fork to use when you go to a university banquet: you should not watch your neighbor, for he may not know what is correct. Trust to your own intuition, and always use the piece of silver which will in the shortest time convey the most food to your mouth."

"BILL" KOEHLER (at McAnally's)—"I smell fish; bring me some."

MCANALLY—"That's not fish you smell; that's the perch in the bird cage."

FAIR CO-ED—"What does Sloan expect to be in his chosen field?"

SOPHOMORE—"Sporting editor of the Congressional Record."

DR. NORTH (in his sem. class with Florine Gobin, Walter Reagan, Irwin Gardner and Earl Appleman)—"What is the one thing you most desire?"

FLORINE—"A pair of ball-bearing skates."

"BUCK" REAGAN—"John D. Rockefeller's millions."

IRWIN GARDNER—"Good health."

EARL APPLEMAN (after much deliberation)—"A wife."

Football is not the end of life, but the means to the end.

Harry Redding (in Physics class)—"Why does lightning go in a crooked line?"

Prof. Naylor—"Why, it is like most students; it takes the line of least resistance."

Ezra Cox (Chemistry ex.)—"Well, Professor Blanchard, here are a few stray thoughts that I have jotted down. You can take them for what they are worth."

Student—"What if the college would burn?"

Chambers—"I hope it don't, I wouldn't be able to remove my conditions."

Prof. Caldwell—"Respond to roll call with a quotation."

Miss Jordan—"Give me your hand" (Shakespeare).

You can't go through college as fast as you please,
For getting an education is a matter of degrees.

If any one owes the Sociology Department anything, please call and settle as the family needs the money.

Dr. Stevie—"Didn't I tell you to be prepared with your history lesson? and here you are unable to repeat a line of it."

Paul Riddick—"I didn't think it was necessary, sir. I have always heard that history repeats itself."

Mr. Richards—"This school life makes me weary, I'm going off in the woods and write poetry."

Miss Doering—"It isn't good for man to go alone."

Phi Delt Upper-Classman (to Letzler)—"Well, Letzler, how do you like college by this time?"

Letzler—"Fine, all my Classes floated out today."

A caller at the Alpha Chi House, as the lamentations and suppressed sighs are heard above, receives the following explanation: "Don't mind that, it is only Harriet and Marian practicing their toasts.

For information concerning dinner parties and waiting table, apply at the Sigma Nu House.

WANTED—Athletics. Liberal inducements offered if good men will apply. DePauw University.

FRANK FORRY (to librarian)—"I want a biology of Martin Luther."

MISS HALL (at Beta party)—"Mr. McLean, where did you get that Beta rose?"

MAC—"Oh, I bet-a girl out of it."

PROFESSOR (angrily, to Sophomores)—"Some people's heads are baldheaded on the inside."

A Freshman's definition of wind is air in a hurry.

HENRY MCLEAN—"Say, Brooks, why do they plant tomatoes on the Monon track?"

BROOKS—"I don't know, Mac."

MAC—"So the train will catch-up."

Prof. Hutchins, in making out his roll for English, remarked that he understood Mr. Birch's case thoroughly.

Grace Lloyd prefers "*Redding*" to blueing any day.

MISS HOUSE (at Florence Hall, hastily adjusting her hat after returning from a walk, late for supper, to Jones)—"Do I look good enough to eat?"

JONES—"You certainly do."

MISS G. (just returning from a walk)—"Gee, but I'm tired! but I'll bet Mr. L. is tireder than I am, for he carried me part of the way."

PROF. KLEINSMID—"Mr. Glenn, suppose you had a poor memory, what would you do about it?"

GLENN—"Forget it."

According to Dame Rumor, Mary Ann Baker gave Sherk all her dates for a birthday present and then proceeded to leave school.

Since Dr. McConnell has quit having the faculty leading chapel services, we never hear Sunny Jim's *Ladies' Home Journal* jokes.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen—My good looks. Delta Tau Cooper.

Wonder why the Sophomores gave nine Rahs for Miss Shearer and Professor Harris?

Dr. Harris seems to be growing very sentimental lately. As he left his room one moonlight night he was heard to remark, "Oh, you moon!"

GORE—"Say, Mayme, what kind of a pin is that?
MAYME GUILD—"Oh, that's the sign of the A case cia."

According to our correspondent from the southern end of the State, Clipp kept the wires busy during the Christmas vacation.

Wonder how the new arrangement of studies is going to effect the course in Campustry?

FRESHMAN TORR (in first year German)—"Sprecildy Ditch?"

"Heavy" Cannon could get only two aisle seats—one right behind the other—for "Sis Hopkins." Co-Ed getting lonesome, longs for "Heavy" and says to the man next to her: "Are you alone?" The Stranger, putting his hand to his mouth: "Sh! my wife will hear you!"

LETTUCE

Betas—Let's go to the Alpha Chi House.

Sigma Chis—Let's rest.

Dekes—Let's get into politics.

Kappas—Let's go Phi Psi.

Delta Taus—Let's have a robbery.

Alpha Phis—Let's entertain somebody.

Thetas—Let's be Phi Bets.

Alpha O's—Let's have the biggest house in town.

Phi Psis—Let's have a glee club.

Phi Delts—Let's not take any D's.

Alpha Gams—Let's get into society.

Phi Gams—Let's run the *Daily*.

Sigma Nus—Let's have a band.

Delta U's—Let's not fuss.

Tri Delts—Let's go Sigma Nu.

Delta Zeta—Let's pledge more girls.

Alpha Chis—Let's go to Chicago.

Philo—Let's keep the rough necks out.

COLLEGE MAXIMS

A good answer turneth away a zero.

Put no trust in your ponies.

Prove all things. (Analytics.)

A good report maketh the father glad.

We had a dream the other night,
When all around was still,
We dreamed that each subscriber
Came right up and paid his bill.

ATHLETE'S AMBITION

I

The elephant is very strong,
As strong as fifty men 'twould seem.
I wish we had an elephant
To play on our football team.

II

The kangaroo can jump, 'tis said,
As high as ten, perhaps twelve feet:
If he can throw as well, you know,
In basketball we'd ne'er be beat.

III

The rabbit is a common fowl,
But then the rabbit runs like sin;
If he could do a half or two,
Perhaps he'd help our track team win.

IV

There is no bird nor beast nor fish
Nor insect that can bat at all;
But then for fish we need not wish,
For we ourselves can play baseball.

HOYT HARDIN—"Father, when I graduate I am going to follow my literary bent of mind and write for money."

MR. HARDIN—"Humph, my son, you ought to be successful; that's all you did for four years."

It is a good plan to develop faculty for work, but be shy about working the faculty.

Fierce lessons.
Late hours.
Unexpected.
Nothing prepared.
Knocked out.

CHARLES WEER (on road to Cloverdale, having consulted his watch and found it was 11:30)—"Get up, you old plug!"

MISS HARDACRE—"Why Charley! Why do you call that horse a plug?"

"Because," said Weer,
"You see, my dear,
The brute is such a stopper."

MISS GILMORE'S PROGRAM

8:30—Opens library.
9:00—Asks Miss Rudy to stop talking.
9:30—Squelches Gregg and his bulldog.
10:00—Makes a fifty yard dash to lower window curtain.
10:30—Locates book on English Composition for Prof. Barnes.
11:00—Asks Miss Rudy to discontinue all talking.
11:30—Raises the window curtain.
12:00—Takes hat and goes to lunch.

At the Faculty dance during Thanksgiving vacation, Prof. KleinSmid remarked he would rather two-step than barn dance. For instructions in dancing, apply to the younger members of the faculty.

Wonder why Marian Cooper sighs when basketball games come on Tuesday night?

While at home during the Christmas vacation, Phi Delt Sloan asked his mother if he would be a good boy and get his lessons, if he could get engaged. The college world is now awaiting developments.

WANTED—A book on etiquette. Sigma Chis.

Prof. Harris, in lecturing to his class in Psychology of Education, said that we should drink what we liked, namely beer, coffee and chocolate.

While on their southern trip, the basketball team came across a hospitable stranger who remarked that the Coach looked like a drinking man and insisted that he take a drink.

WISH OF A SOPHOMORE

I want to be a Senior,
And with the Seniors stand,
A fountain pen stuck in my hair,
And a notebook in my hand.

Right there among the Seniors,
So truthful and so bright,
I'll write a dandy essay
And dream of them all night.

Seniors were born for great things,
Sophies were born for small,
But it is not recorded
Why the Freshmen were born at all.

Members of the Egotistical Club: Phi Psi Randel, Deke Johnson, Sigma Nu Grisell.

Here's hoping the Seniors lay a big nest egg!

For the latest improved methods of removing pig from iron, call on McMorris.

February 11th was the annual Kappa-Phi Psi party.

Stamp collectors can apply to Harriet Lessig for stamps from Constantinople, Egypt, or China.

PLAYS

In Wonderland—Sigma Chis at Church.
As You Like It—Gymnasium.
The Third Degree—Skulls.
Pillars of Society—Phi Gams.
Much Ado About Nothing—Delta Zetas.
Puddenhead Wilson—Simple Life.
The Good-natured Man—Dr. Post.
The Call of the Wild—Sophomore-Freshman Class Scrap.
The Man of the Hour—A. R. Gephart.
The Spoilers—Sigma Nus.
Love's Watches—The Stonewall.
Innocents Abroad—Alpha Gams.
When We Dead Arise—Freshmen.
The Thief—Delta Taus.
The Golden Girl—Miss Jacques.

STAR'S DARNSORRYAL PALACE

First-Class Barber Shop

Shave	15 cents
Towel	10 cents
Combing Hair	15 cents
Talcum Powder	15 cents
Hair Cut	35 cents
Face Wiped	30 cents
Shine	15 cents
Eyebrows brushed	15 cents

It pays to advertise. For further information, ask the Jordan House Girls.

First Co-Ed—"They say Miss Lemon is a shark at writing short stories."

Second Co-Ed—"Well, to look at her height you would think her made for that alone: she ought to be good at it."

The following scene took place in the year 1925, in an Indianapolis Police Court:

His Honor—"It seems to me that I have seen you before somewhere, can you tell me if I am right?"

Prisoner at the Bar—"Yes, your Honor, I used to give your daughter piano and singing lessons when I was an instructor in Del'auw University, twenty years ago."

His Honor—"Twenty years at hard labor; take him to prison."

Professor KleinSmid's definition of a bachelor: "A bachelor is a man with philosophically inclined mental powers who, throughout the period of adolescent plasticity, has so guided his assimilation of concrete experiences that his apperceptive mass has given him enough confidence in his conceptual judgments of the distinguishing characteristics of women in general to enable him to rely upon his judgment in this particular connection with an appreciable degree of safety.

Professor Barnes (looking over the shoulder of a Freshman)—"Why, your spelling is abominable."

Freshman—"This ain't no spellin' lesson; this here's a composition."

Clipp (rushing into Dr. Gobin's office in some anxiety)—"Dr. Gobin, I want to ask you a question in confidence: How much does it cost to get married?"

Dr. Gobin (with a sad voice)—"That depends entirely upon how long you live."

Edwin Thomas—"I was always taught economy when I was a boy. I was often strapped for wasting a penny."

Jimmie Boyce—"Well, I wasn't; I guess that is why I am always strapped now."

Professor Barnes (reading Lincoln's farewell address at Springfield)—"I bid you an affectionate farewell." Just at this instant Miss Hill leaves the room, and all the sentimental Freshmen laugh.

NEW CLUB

A new club has been formed in DePauw; it is known as the DePauw Wading Club. It holds its meetings at the cemetery at eleven o'clock. The membership is limited to four, and the chief occupation is slipping off after night and going wading. New members will soon be initiated. For membership apply to the following:

G——a——d. M——r——h.
C——f——g. T——p——n.

It is reported that some of the students have been entertaining and having parties and serving that beverage which made Milwaukee famous. One student invited his friends in one evening to a party, and when they forgot to go, it was found upon questioning that he had prepared for them a pint of that beverage and two ham sandwiches.

Dr. Gobin—"Were those young men carefully watched on the basketball trip into Kentucky?"

Dr. Seaman—"Oh, yes. A. M. Brown and Paul M. Riddick never let them out of their sight a minute."

"Sheepie" Ward, Phi Kappa Psi, overheard the following joke, which in turn he tried to tell to a group of fellows who had a sense of humor:

Mr. A.—"Do you know that sardines box?"

Mr. B.—"No, but a tomato can."

"Sheepie's" version: "Say, fellows, do you know a box of sardines?" The bunch looked bewildered. "Well, then, a can of tomatoes."

Two or three days later "Sheepie" approached a frat. brother and whispered confidentially in his ear: "Didn't you see the point to that joke the other day?"

Margaret Keiper's problem of "College or Not?" has been answered by a friend, who said: "College first and the Knot afterwards."

Miss Beeler, in Bible class, affirmed that she preferred the Epistles of Paul.

Miss Naylor was working in the biology lab. with a frog but did not wish to pick it up. Prof. Banker asked her who cleaned the chickens at their house. Miss Naylor spoke up and said that they came already dressed.

Upon hearing the remark that Miss Bunting had touched the hearts of a thousand men, Margaret Baker was heard to explain that she would be glad to touch the heart of one man.

MARIAN—I'm just one quarter back in Gym. But that is not much. Dennis is half back on the team, I guess.

At the Wabash basketball game Miss Rudy saw the manager giving the players chewing gum, turned to Mr. Gregg and asked why they gave the players tickets.

JOSEPHINE ALLEN (in History class)—"Why are Popes requested not to marry?"

PROF. STEVIE—"That is the only way to keep your temper and live a holy life." (He also added, "Be sure and don't quote this as I might get into trouble.")

Even the donning of the Senior garb does not remove the impression of youthfulness.

Professor Brown (in Geometry class)—"Miss Ibach, when two faces coincide, what is formed?"

Miss Ibach (blushing furiously)—"Why—er—really—I don't know."

Hedges (straight from the English class)—"Miss Powell, I want the life of Julius Cæsar."

Miss Powell—"I'm sorry, Mr. Hedges, but Brutus is ahead of you."

One of the answers to a chemistry question on the final ex. was that there are two kinds of light, luminous and non-luminous. This remarkable discovery was revealed to the head of the Physics department and created quite a stir.

Visitor, in the blue room at the Alpha Chi House, as she picked up a photograph from Harriet's dresser: "Is this the one in Egypt or the one in China?"

At the Alpha Phi House a voice is heard calling from down-stairs: "Oh, Inez!—is Inez Gass here? You are wanted at the telephone." Voice from up-stairs: "I'm busy; tell Percy I'll go."

After the Wabash football game. Wabash coach to his team: "Boys, are you all here?"

Quarterback—"I'm not; I ran into Overman out there, and left one ear, two toes, and four square inches of skin somewhere near the thirty-five yard line."

At Florence Hall. "Don't be afraid of the steak, Miss Hollin, it won't hurt you," said Mrs. Burner recently.

"Oh, I should say not, Mrs. Burner; I've seen the same kind around here ever since I have been here, and I am used to it now."

"Aha!" said the egg.
As it splattered a bit;
"I was cast for the villain
And made a great hit."

Marian was a little lady,
Who went with a man named Grady:
When basketball called him out of town,
Marian with Jim scooted around.

Can You Imagine

The Student Council not butting in?
Doc Stevie not wearing a red necktie?
Henry McLean keeping quiet?
Lowe wearing a white collar?
Sollenberger having a date?
Sigma Nus not going Tri Delt?
Dewey having a date with Miss Gray?
Phi Psi Walker having his hair cut?
Col. Weaver being rigorous?
Prof. Longden wearing long hair?
Prof. Harris playing football?
Sunny Jim not cracking a joke?
Grady not having a captaincy?
Sophomores not trying to start something?
Miss Armstrong not talking?

At the Alpha Chi party Kinks Hawthorne attempted to eat the paper paddy.

Kixmiller is continually singing every Place, any Place.

"Say, what kind of a hat do you wear, Showalter?"
Showalter—"Oh, just a Beta Lyd."

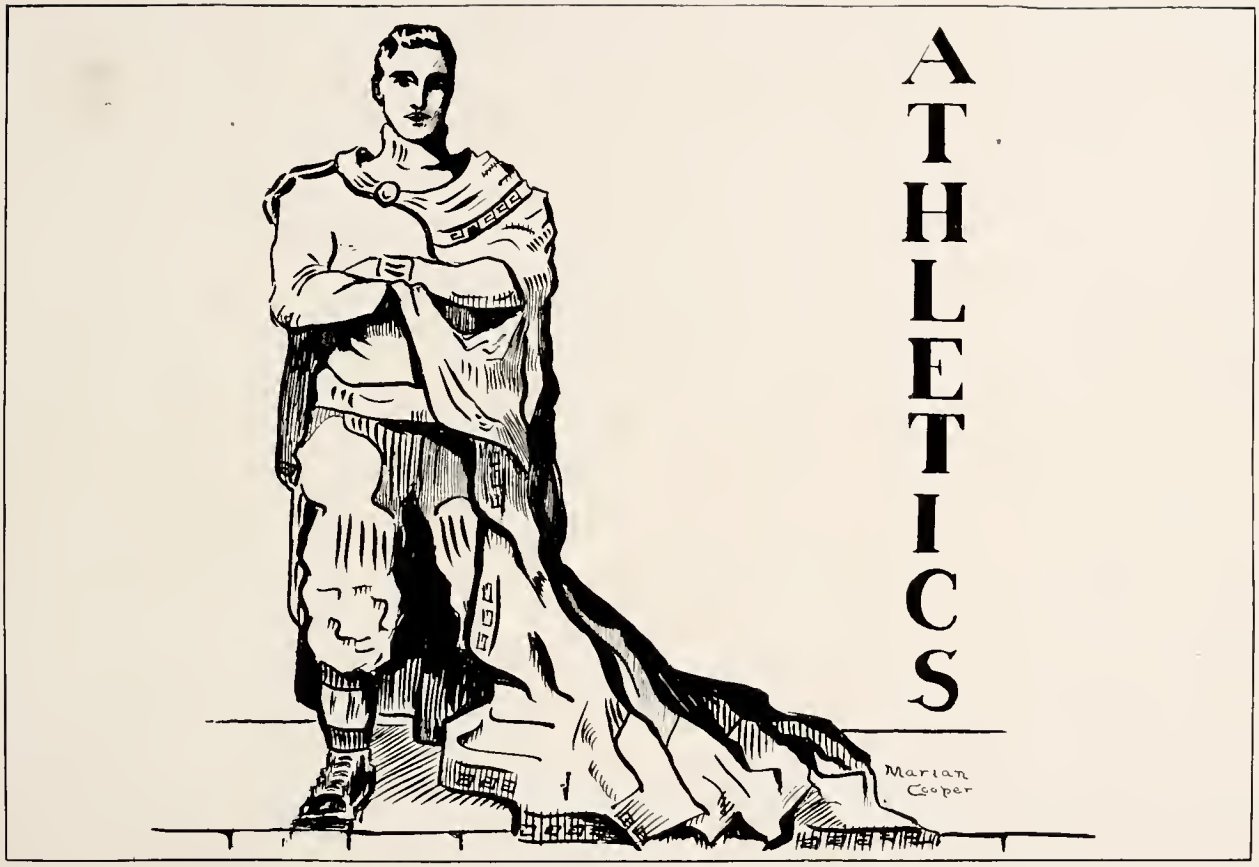
Delta Tau Neal is fond of jell,
But fonder still, methinks, of "Bell".

Freshman—"Why does Lydia Beeler say 'Sh' so much?"
Upper-Classman—"Oh, that is short for Showalter."

Vera Southwick must be re-Cooperating.

"Why did Edith Heddon go?"
"Because Lawrence Tucker."

Rejected One (calling Miss Hubbel at Alpha Chi House)—"Please put one date in cold storage for me."


ATHLETICS
Marian
Cooper

CROW SONG

||There were three crows sat on a tree,
Bully for old DePauw!||
There were three crows sat on a tree
And their hearts were filled with ecstacy,
And they all flapped their wings and cried
Bully for old DePauw!
||Said one old crow unto his mate,
Bully for old DePauw!||
Said one old crow unto his mate,
Let us this toast extenuate;
And they all flapped their wings and cried
Bully for old DePauw!

||The girls, they come to see us play,
Bully for old DePauw!||
The girls they come to see us play
And help the varsity win the day,
And they all clap their hands and cry
Bully for old DePauw!

||In baseball we can lick the State,
Bully for old DePauw!||
In baseball we can lick the State,
And as for football—well just wait,
And they all stand up and shout—
Zip! Rah! Who! D. P. U.
Rip! Saw! Boom! Baw!
Bully for old DePauw!

FOOTBALL

MANNING, Asst. Mgr. COACH BROWN GRADY HARMON WALKER HAWTHORNE JACKSON SCULLY, Mgr.
HODLER STANSELL LAWRENCE CHAMBERS HUNT
JORDAN SCHLADERMAN OVERMAN SELLARS

Foot Ball Team

Captain Lawrence

With eleven old men back, DePauw started the football season with a rush. Captain Lawrence called practice the first day of school, and things began to look interesting from the very start.

The schedule was a hard one, games being played with Purdue, Indiana, Wabash, Rose Poly, and Butler. While the team did not win every game of the season, in every case a strong fight was made. In the games against Indiana and Purdue the wearers of the "Old Gold" caused their opponents to work for every yard that was gained.

The team was light and fast, and made the strongest teams of the State hustle to keep ahead of them.

In the first game of the season, played with Indiana at Bloomington, the Old Goldsmen gave promise of a strong team, especially in offensive work. They horrified the crimson and delighted the DePauw bleachers by making a touchdown in the first few minutes of action. Inability to break up the forward pass, however, resulted in a 21 to 5 victory for Indiana.

The game with Wabash, played on McKeen Field, was one of the prettiest games ever seen on the local gridiron. It was a tie, neither side scoring a point, although both came near. Rooters and sympathizers from both schools filled the bleachers, and when the bleachers could hold no more, crowded along the side-lines or sat in autos. Immediately following the game the *DePauw Daily* got out an extra on old gold paper with a detailed account of the battle.

Purdue never came nearer being beaten since her corner stone was placed. Grady had slipped across the line twice in the first half,

Captain Overman

but the Boilermakers came back strong in the second session and the game ended 15 to 12 in her favor.

Rose, too, was beaten, when in the last minute of play a stray forward pass fell into the arms of a Poly man and a fatal touchdown was the result. In fact, all through the season a Tantalus seemed to follow the team everywhere, swooping down and snatching victories away after they had been won.

Franklin was trimmed 25 to 5, after the fashion of other years, and the victory over Butler, who later routed Wabash, was glad tidings to all loyal supporters of the Old Gold.

Earlham proved a little too strong for the boys, and in the final game of the season they fell to the Quaker warriors 14 to 11.

The football season of 1909 was peculiar in many ways. There seems little doubt but that at the beginning DePauw never had better prospects for a winning team. Only two games out of seven were won, but the defeats were all very close, and there is no question but that if luck had been on the right side, which it was not, there would have been a very different story. But whatever the result, all loyal sons and daughters should be proud of the football team, for it represents clean athletics and is made up of the finest fellows in the world.

Following is the summary of the season:

	DePauw	*Opponents*
Indiana	5	21
Wabash	0	0
Purdue	12	15
Rose	5	8
Franklin	25	5
Butler	12	6
Earlham	11	14
	70	69

LAWRENCE

LAWRENCE

Captain "Billy" Lawrence is the cleverest center in the State. He passes like a machine, and on defence is like a very eel to hold, according to some of the men he has played against.

JACKSON

HODLER

"Jake" Hodler is an end. He is always there at the end, too. Particularly is he there when it comes to "holding" tackles and running down punts.

JACKSON

"Jack" Jackson is our full-back. He was captain in 1908, and is a star "of purest ray serene." He plays like a fiend from start to finish. He carries the ball well, and is the hardest line-bucker in the State.

HODLER

HAWTHORNE

"Kinks" Hawthorne is a stiff stub at guard. He is good-natured and heavy, and contrary as a young bull pup when the enemy wishes to send a play through him.

HAWTHORNE

CHAMBERS

CHAMBERS

"Big Boy" Chambers is an aggressive end. By that is meant that he is the type of end who smashes things, rather than waiting to be smashed. He is both heavy and fast, and promises great things for the future.

HUNT

JORDAN

"Park" Jordan won himself a place in the hearts of the students down at Indiana last fall. He plays end. He is very light, but he makes up in other ways, being a "bundle" of nerves and speed.

HUNT

"Jump" Hunt plays the other guard. Like "Kinks", he is good-natured, too—until the enemy begin to push him around rudely; then he takes on the aspect of a battering-ram, and—Oh, my!

GRADY

"Denny" Grady will leave two vacant places when he graduates this spring—one at half on the football team and the other in the hearts of the students. He has probably gained more ground on the gridiron for the Old Gold than any man in the last few years. He is one of the best end runners DePauw has ever had, and a kicker of no mean ability.

JORDAN

GRADY

SELLERS

"War Horse" Sellers is a chunky, hard-running fellow. He is a Freshman whose natural ability won him a ticket to the varsity. His specialty is hitting the line from the full-back position.

HARMON

SCHLADERMAN

"Karl" Schladerman is a fast man from the half-back position. He can always be depended on for a gain and receives forward passes well.

HARMON

"Pete" Harmon is DePauw's veteran tackle. He is a big, lusty boy, and when he gets his fins on the ball in tackle-around plays it usually requires the attention of the whole opposing team to stop him.

SCHLADERMAN

STANSELL

"The only yellow streak in that boy is his hair." He plays tackle, and is a "bad" man. Men who have tackled him and lived to tell about it, say that he presents nothing but cleats and fingers as he skins along with the ball just inside of end.

STANSELL

WALKER

WALKER

"Kid" Walker is, as his name indicates, just a kid. In street clothes he is a harmless looking fellow, but you should see him tear over the sod in a pair of mole-skins! He played right half last year.

OVERMAN

"Hop" Overman, quarter, is very little, but that "tells very little of the story." He has a way with him in returning punts which is hard to beat, while his passing and running with the ball are likewise of a high order. In these write-ups he has been kept until the last because he is next year's captain and it is desired to leave a good impression, since "Hop" is handsome in addition to being one of the greatest pigskin artists that ever graced a gridiron.

OVERMAN

THE SQUAD

BASKET
BALL

Asst. Mgr. Jordan Pierson Wolf Coach Brown Leasenby Mgr. Riddick
Dale Hardin Captain Crick Grady Walker

Basket Ball

DE PAUW opened the basketball season of '09-'10 with very bright prospects for a winning team, and closed the season with a good claim on the secondary championship of the State. With four old men back in the fold a good team seemed most probable. Captain Crick called practice long before the football season was over. Considering the poor facilities for practice and games, the record of the team is wonderful.

The first game of the season was played with Indiana University at Greencastle. Although this game was lost, the work of the team was excellent. They showed wonderful speed and team-work. As the season progressed the team improved in all departments of the game.

The team was fortunate in having two trips during the season. The first of these was the trip during the Xmas vacation, in which several of the strong Y. M. C. A. and independent teams of the State were met and defeated.

The second trip of the season was that of Kentucky. There the strong teams of that State were played. On this trip, also, the team made a good showing.

In the remaining games on the home floor and those played at the various colleges of the State, DePauw always played with whirlwind speed and great team work. The majority of the games were won and those that were lost were by very close scores. In the last series of games DePauw easily defeated the teams of Butler, Wabash, Earlham, Kentucky State University, and has accordingly a strong claim on the secondary championship of the State.

The team, as a whole, played a very high-class style of ball. All members of the team deserve the same amount of praise for their hard, consistent work. The coach also deserves a large amount of credit for turning out such a good team with such poor facilities for practice.

SUMMARY

January 10—At Greencastle: Indiana, 25; DePauw, 17.
January 12—At Terre Haute: Rose Poly, 46; DePauw, 17.
January 14—At Crawfordsville: Wabash, 25; DePauw, 15.
January 17—At Franklin: Franklin, 22; DePauw, 29.

KENTUCKY TRIP

January 22—At Danville: Central University of Kentucky, 57; DePauw, 17.
January 24—At Lexington: University of Kentucky, 11; DePauw, 24.
January 25—At Georgetown: Georgetown College, 19; DePauw, 17.
January 28—At Greencastle: Butler College, 29; DePauw, 32.

February 4—At Indianapolis: Earlham, 22; DePauw, 31.
February 7—At Greencastle: State Normal, 16; DePauw, 42.
February 9—At Greencastle: University of Ky., 16; DePauw, 28.
February 15—At Greencastle: Wabash, 23; DePauw, 25.
February 26—At Indianapolis: Butler, 25; DePauw, 21.

CAPTAIN CRICK

"Charlie" Crick (Senior), captain of the team, played forward and maintained his reputation at shooting goals. Charlie plays fast and shows good head work.

WALKER

DALE

HARDIN

Merle Walker (Freshman), displayed the same ability which has characterized him in other college sports. He promises to be one of DePauw's greatest athletes.

"Banty" Dale (Freshman) was especially good at forward. The quickness and ease with which he foiled his opponent and threw goals made him a great favorite.

Hoyt Hardin (Junior), played well at guard during the entire season. His speed and strength excited the admiration of all who saw him in the game.

"Denny" Grady (Senior) played his position at guard with the same marked ability which has made him one of our most successful all round athletes.

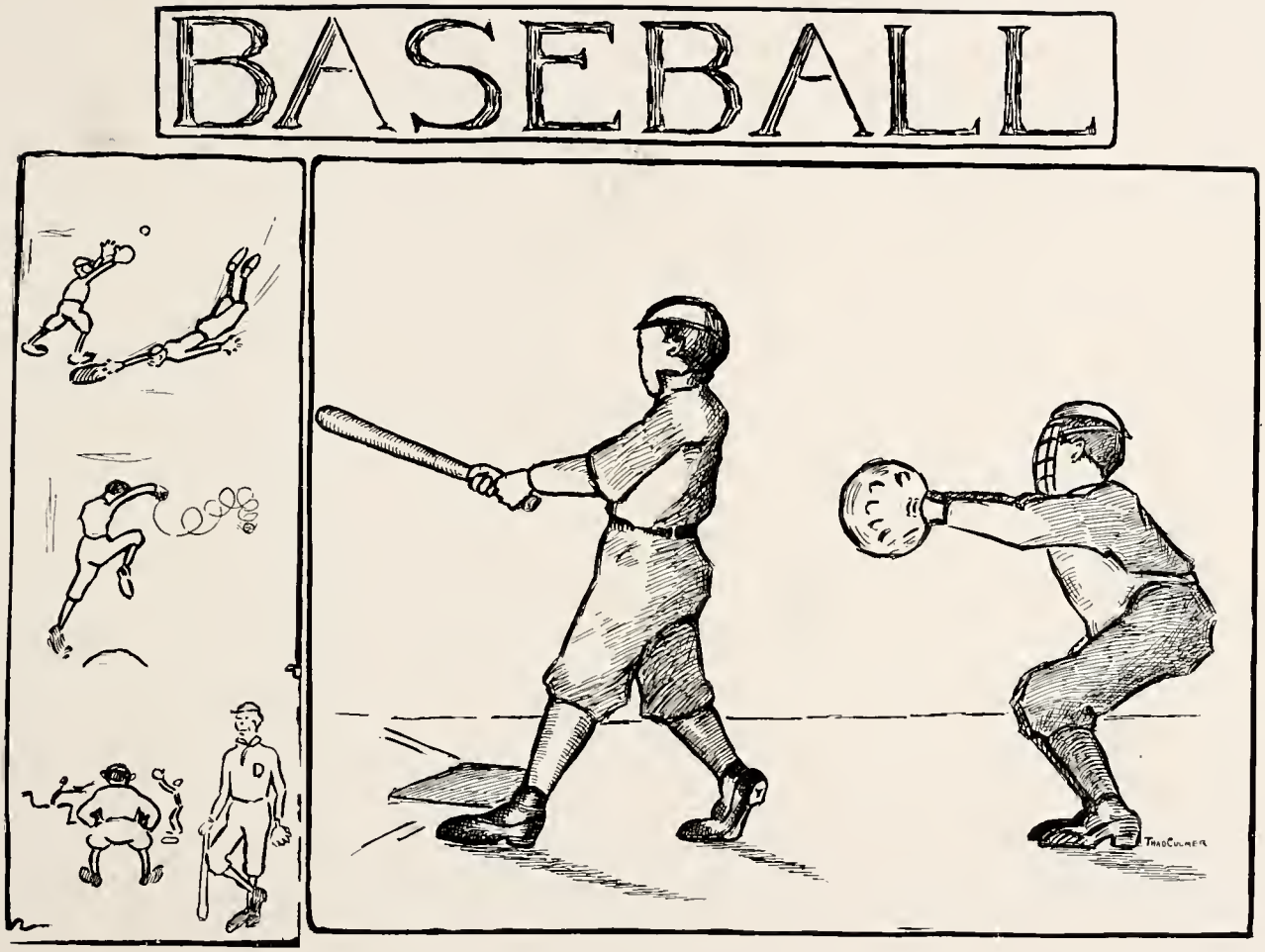
Dale Wolf (Sophomore) usually played guard, but was also strong at forward.

William Pierson (Freshman) showed the effects of good high school training and filled well any position in which he was placed.

GRADY

WOLF

PIERSON


BASEBALL
THADCULMER

HARMON HOLDERMAN, Captain COACH BROWN HARDIN

ASST. MGR. PULLIAM HENDERSON OVERMAN CROUCH COLLINS

JOHNSON JEWETT BRYANT HORN MGR. HOLLOPETER

Base Ball

DE PAUW's showing on the diamond last spring was not the best in the history of the school, yet there are some areas of blue in the more or less clouded firmament, and in those areas are certain bright stars which must ever give a luster to the season of 1909.

Holderman, Overman, Bryant, Jewett, Hardin, Collins, Harmon, Horn, Crouch, Johnson and Henderson are the familiar names connected with this chapter of the college's diamond lore. They formed an aggregation which was next to the fine points of the game and capable of putting up a classy article of ball at all times.

The team, with Captain "Jake" covering the initial sack, started the season by trouncing the garrulous Indiana Law School nine on McKeen Field, April 8th. Two days later the Earlham Quakers were overwhelmed 5 to 1 in a slugging bee inaugurated in the ninth. "Hop" Overman in the box showed big league form. On April 14th came the Franklin disaster, that institution slipping up on Brown's pets 5 to 4.

Fatigued with three games within the week they were unable to withstand the onslaught of Eastern Illinois Normal in a loose game on the 16th. Purdue could not be stopped, nor could Rose. The team seemed weak in batting at this stage. On April 29th, however, the men took a firmer grip on the slugger and annihilated Hanover 12 to 1. Collins, in the box, allowed but four hits. May Day was celebrated by a 5 to 2 victory over Butler. "Hop" pitched a no-hit game. Indiana and Rose were too many. On May 13th Purdue was near defeat, what with the band and the girls in the grandstand, but the hoodoo returned in due time.

May 17th was sweet revenge on Franklin for the defeat earlier in the season. On the afternoon of the 22d the sun shone down on as pretty a contest as ever graced McKeen Field, when in a dramatic and almost errorless nine innings, Earlham was scalped 1 to 0 in the very last minute of play. The awful swat which Captain Jake dealt the horse-hide that day will long be as sweet music to the ears of those who were there. Let us go no further. Let us cease with the sound and the picture of Earlham's center fielder chasing after that mighty bingle, while Jewett scampered home with the game tucked under his arm.

We may forget what scores were made, and save when we turn to this book, who the players were, but we will never forget that in those days, win or lose, courageous men were doing their noblest on the baseball diamond for Old DePauw.

Summary of Season

DePauw	4	I. U. Law	1
DePauw	5	Earlham	1
Franklin	5	DePauw	4
Eastern Illinois Normal	7	DePauw	5
Purdue	4	DePauw	1
Rose Poly	4	DePauw	0
DePauw	12	Hanover	1
DePauw	5	Butler	2
Indiana	7	DePauw	5
Rose	3	DePauw	2
Purdue	6	DePauw	4
DePauw	7	Franklin	3
DePauw	1	Earlham	0
Wabash	4	DePauw	0

CAPTAIN "JAKE"

"Captain "Jake" Holderman crowned a career of athletic glory last season by playing a great game around the initial sack. He was the pride of the bleachers and the terror of all the pitchers in the State.

HARDIN, catcher and right fielder, is a square-jawed young collegian, who squares himself at the bat, and smashes the horsehide a square as a matter of course.

CROUCH, second baseman, is another man whom the pitcher has to watch. He stands up at the bat with a sleepy look until a good one comes sailing across, and then—the catcher is standing empty-handed. That's all!

BRYANT, short stop, is a grand little player. He has a pretty throw to first, and at the bat fools many an ump into giving him a walk, owing to his "short size".

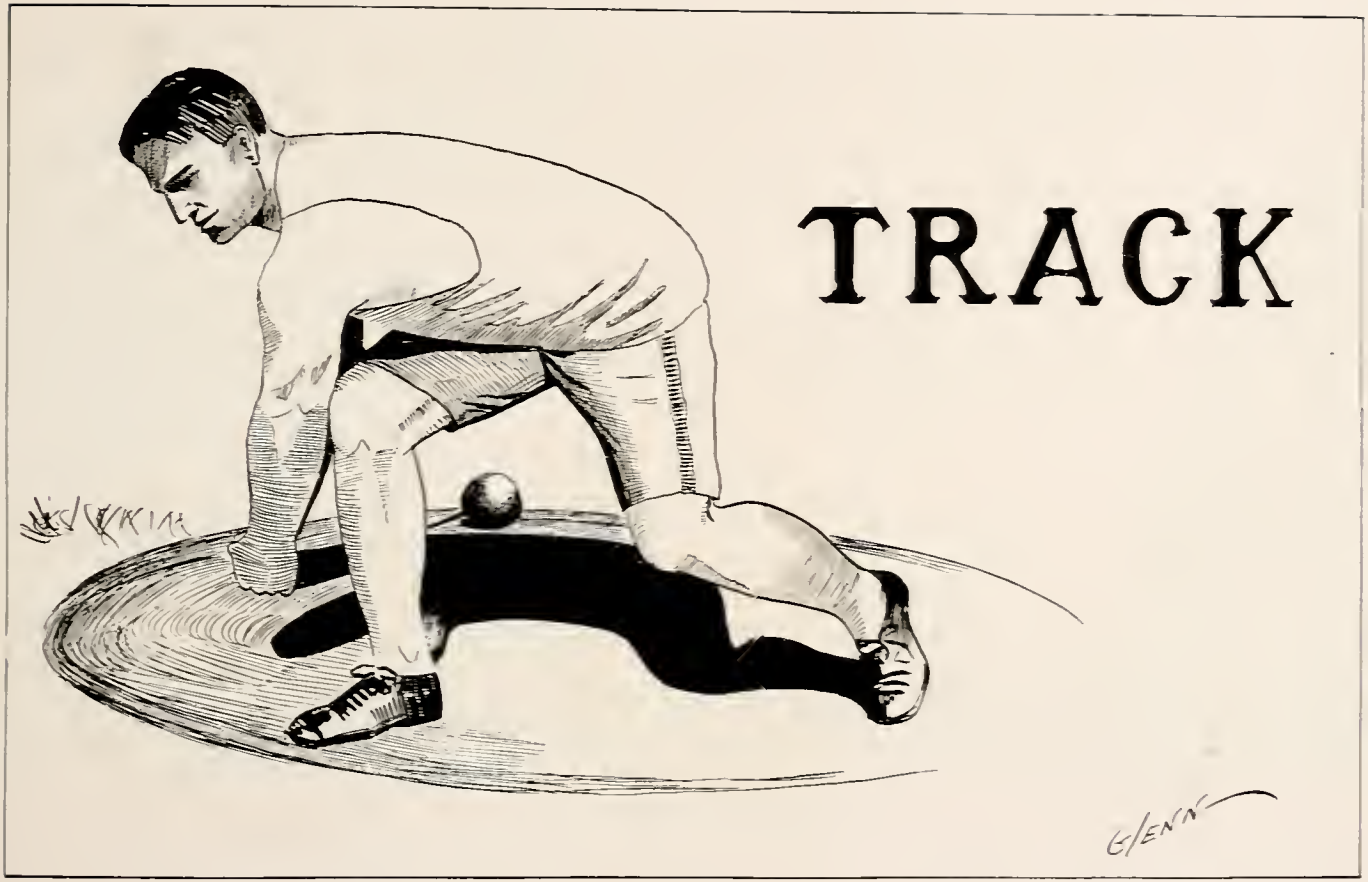
OVERMAN pitches. He has all kinds of shoots and slants, they say. Batsmen from other colleges say that if they would just keep coming in the same direction in which they start there would be no trouble hitting them. But they don't—they get almost up to the plate, then change their mind suddenly. Then smack! and the ump bawls "Strike!" That's Hop.

HORN, third baseman, made a reputation as one of the best base-runners in the State. Likewise he had a whip to first which was a positive insult to the runner.

HARMON has the reputation of being a mighty good hunter, and so is popular whenever two or three bases are full and he steps up to bat. Besides, he knows how to catch long flies in the outfield, and this aids his popularity. All things considered, "Dave" is a good man.

COLLINS, this year's captain, is the one who never misses a ball out in center field. Whenever the batter starts a high one out his way everybody says, "In a well!" Besides, "Cully" has the habit of getting a hit every once in a while just at the opportune time to bring in a run or two, and it is very seldom that he gets caught on or between the bases. The rooters on the bleachers generally begin to look happy when "Cap" steps up to bat.

Captain Collins


TRACK
GLENN

Mann, Mgr. Newbanks Canup Calvin Somerville Dewey Schlademan Phillips Fribley Coach Brown
Whisnand Hochstedler Grady Vesey Bushnell Hardin Showalter

Captain Grady

TRACK athletics at DePauw have never received the attention which has been given football and baseball; nevertheless, good cinder-path and track men have been developed, and have defended the Old Gold nobly from time to time in this branch of intercollegiate activity.

Last year, Rose Poly was snowed under in a meet on McKeen Field, May 29. Several weeks before, on May 8, the team had been defeated at Earlham 81 to 36, and on April 23 in the Marion Club meet had won third place against all the colleges in Indiana. In a triangular meet with Butler and Franklin, the Old Gold again fluttered high in victory.

DePauw is famous as the home of great runners. Men who have never seen a cinder path before coming to college, have developed into stars through faithful practice and constant endeavor. This year there was an alarming shortage of weight men, and in the earlier prat of the season it looked for a time as though there would not be enough men out for all the events. Men were found, however, as they always are, and by the time the season was well under way there was a host of good material for Coach Brown to select from. Several of the new men who tried out showed varsity form and give great promise for next year.

This year the idea of an indoor track team was carried into effect against Purdue and Indianapolis Y. M. C. A., with results which, while not flattering, gave promise of a most successful season. Captain Grady in the two-twenty and four-forty, Fribley in the hundred yard dash, Walker in the high jump, Somerville in the distances, Schlademan in the hurdles, and Dewey with the weights are all sure point winners, while Calvin, Phillips, Tennant, Koenig and Jones will certainly be heard from in some of the events.

There will probably be a series of interclass meets held this year.

In track, as in other things at idealistic Old DePauw, the aim is not so much to develop an aggregation of widely advertised champions as to give individual training in the manly arts. Track furnishes an excellent recreation to the student, for it takes less time and is less exacting in nature than any other college sport, and for this reason should be and usually is supported by a large following.

With the present graduating class will pass some of the best track athletes that have graced the cinder path here for years. Grady—"Denny" Grady will run for the last time this spring. In this man DePauw had a sure point winner, a hard, conscientious worker with the spirit of old Ireland in his heart.

There will be good men in plenty, however, to fill the gaps caused by graduation. In addition to the new men who are certain to develop into stars, there are a number of old men who have in past years brought honor to the colors who will be in school again better prepared than ever to repeat the performance. Walker, Fribley, Dewey, Phillips, Somerville, and the rest of that well-known aggregation of stars will all be back, with both development and experience to make them better.

The Fencing Club

Cooper Daily Prof. KleinSmid Fields Sherwood
Appleman Smith

A Favorite Thrust

Crick Cornelius

DePauw's Representatives in Tennis

A Dail(e)y Occurrence

Athletic Board

Faculty Members—Dr. Seaman, Dr. Blanchard, Prof. KleinSmid

Student Members—J. R. Schmidt, Charles Gibson, Merle Harmon

Academy Member—Bert Sherwood

Alumni Member—Rev. J. W. Walker

Yell Leader—Henry McLean

LITERARY

On Departing From DePauw

Marion Hedges

We've warmed ourselves at her fitful forge,
    We know the love of her mighty heart,
Let's plight a tryst at her open door
    And take a burning lamp—depart.

A spark of learning, a dream new-built,
    A friendship parted ere begun,
And yet to Mater and to men
    We must keep the tryst farther on.

To me, O friend, you'll keep the faith
    And to the world I'll keep the same;
But what of her? The lamp must burn,
    The spark must blossom into flame.

Upon her throne of hills she sits
    Adream, the world lies in her ken,
Ah! Mater, we will keep the vow
    We can be naught but noble men.

We've warmed ourselves at your fitful forge,
    We know the love of your mighty heart,
This tryst we plight at your open door
    And take a burning lamp—depart.

The Castle That Jean Built

BLANCHE STILLSON

THE spasmodic flickering of the lamp, unsteady as it was, nevertheless brought into prominent view the two figures seated at the table upon which it rested, and lighted, if only dimly, the far corner of the room where a number of happy, expectant girlish figures were piled together on an old-fashioned sofa.

The fitful beams showed the fresh buoyancy of the young girl's face, her graceful poise, and her guileless manner as well as the weazened decrepitude, the rheumatic stoop, the artful expression of the old woman. They revealed how the latter scraped with one long, bony finger some coffee-grounds out of a cup, poured fresh coffee into it, drained off the liquid, took up an old rusty fork and pointed out various lumps of grounds significant in the fortune telling. They made queer dancing picture-shadows of her hands upon the opposite wall,—weird, half-formed silhouettes which caused bursts of laughter from the other girls. It was well they did not show too plainly the horrid wall paper of the poorly furnished room, paper further disfigured by abnormal calendars and impossible pictures taken from the backs of magazines, the small stove vainly striving to do its duty, and the few crippled chairs. It is too bad they did not conceal the dirty-faced clock, and the broken dishes on the table by which the woman and girl sat.

"Yes, Hon, here's a long journey, there's a package and a lot of friends. And you and him will be happy and well surrounded all your life, with friends and good business and wealth and riches. Now, who's next?"

The voice died away in a weak whine, and was drowned out completely by the bursts of laughter from the girls in the group on the sofa, from all but one who sat on the floor with her chin resting in the palms of her hands, staring fixedly at the old woman. Her face was only half distinguishable in the dim light, but her whole posture showed her to be lost deep in reverie. Now, however, she arose and slowly seated herself in the chair the other left.

A shower had come up in the meantime and the rain beat fiercely against the window panes. To the girl, silly and emotional as she was, the uncanny old woman, the peculiar surroundings, the sound of rain and wind—all this seemed to her an important factor in the fortune-telling; and she firmly believed that any fortune told under such conditions could not help but come true. It was, therefore, a confident, expectant, though somewhat fearful, face that she turned to the woman.

"What's your name, honey?" asked the latter.

"Jean," came slowly from the girl's lips.

"How old are you?"

"Seventeen."

"Humph! you're a Freshman in college, aren't you?"

"Yes."

"I thought so. Well, now think of your three wishes."

As the fortune-teller passed the inverted cup three times over the palm of Jean's hand, the girl's breath came faster, her cheeks flushed and she caught her lower lip between her teeth, as if some sound might otherwise escape them.

"Well, my dear, you want to know something about your lessons? You'll be very successful, child, and you'll have a lot of good luck. You don't need to worry at all about that,—not at all, hon."

There followed a short pause and then the fork began to move faster, the keen eyes shone craftily, and the voice resumed.

"Let's see. You get letters, don't you? Lots of them. Some from a young man, eh? I thought so, for here is the letter, right here, and here he is too, as plain as broad daylight. And he's got

light hair, hasn't he? Humph! There he is over there and here you are here, but you ain't together. You've got your back turned towards him. Guess he ain't the one, honey. Maybe the second cup will tell more about it."

Jean watched her prepare the second cup of coffee grounds as if held by magic, unmindful of the titters coming from the group in the corner.

"I thought this cup would tell us. Now here "he" is right here, as plain as plain can be. He is tall, and dark, and handsome."

"Do I know him?" faltered Jean.

"Well, I don't know as you do, though you may perhaps, too. I can't tell quite as to that. But he loves you and you'll love him, and you will be mighty happy surrounded by love and a lot of friends and good business and wealth. And here's your home and you in it, and there he is too. There's some trouble, to be sure, but it won't amount to a hill o' beans and you needn't worry about it at all, hon, because it ain't nothing much anyway and you have a lot of friends and are well surrounded. One more cup, dear."

And she turned to prepare the third cup. While she was busily engaged, Jean's attention was attracted to the shadows of her hands; and, as she was gazing upon the shifting forms, there suddenly flashed upon the wall the exact outline of a man's face. The shadow was there only for an instant, but the profile remained deeply imprinted upon the girl's mind, and she was so absorbed in contemplation of it, that she could not for the life of her recall the next day what the contents of the third cup held in store for her. However, in her imagination, the dark individual of the prophecy and the shadow on the wall were firmly joined. And it was only of him that she thought.

When her fortune was ended, she returned to her nook on the floor, heedless of the other fortunes and completely absorbed in her own, carried away by all the romance of girlhood. She was silent on the way home and by the time she had "done up" her hair that night she had manufactured her hero from head to foot. Dark, soulful eyes had he, together with the Roman nose and square chin of the shadow, a nose of which Jean thought Apollo himself might well be envious and a chin which, though a trifle square, showed great strength of character, she thought. "Grand," broad shoulders, a tall well-made figure, a graceful, self-possessd bearing finished out her picture, her ideal. That night she dreamed of football heroes and rescued princesses, and of every picture in her dreams two dark, soulful eyes, a Roman nose and a square chin formed a very important part.

The following morning Jean was brought to earth somewhat abruptly by a letter from Dick, her brother's chum, her own playfellow. She was quite vexed by this intrusion into her day dream, for had not Dick light hair and was he not undoubtedly the boy to whom the fortune-teller referred? She immediately wrote Dick a note, telling him that she was having awful examinations and that she had decided that she was too busy to write any more that term.

Fancying herself not true to her affinity, she again soared away to dreamland. This, however, did not completely satisfy her, and she began to look for "him" in all the boys she met or even saw. Several times she was almost sure she had found him. The leading man in "Brown of Harvard" bore a striking resemblance to this unknown one. But alas! after much consideration, Jean decided that his chin would not do at all. The captain of the football team of a neighboring university,

the brother of one of her friends, was eligible except for the fact that his nose was faulty. Through the entire list of her acquaintances Jean went, trying to find one boy meeting all the requirements. But it was all in vain, for each one was lacking in some small detail. Suitable noses and chins, however, seemed hard to find.

Although met on all sides by disappointments, Jean, nevertheless, did not give up her search and, indeed, her diligence was almost rewarded, her hopes were almost realized.

If it had not been for the fact that she had been to the city for the big ball game, that she missed the five-o'clock car, it never would have happened. But as it was, Jean entered the house about half-past seven, found that dinner was a thing of the remote past, and also that she was desperately hungry. Deciding that cold leftovers were better than nothing, she went directly to the kitchen. As she entered the pantry, she saw that there was a light in the kitchen and, just as she crossed the threshold, her attention was attracted by a shadow of a man's face on the wall next to the stove. She stopped short and gasped, for there before her were—a Roman nose and a square chin! Her heart gave one bound and then began to beat fiercely; she felt herself grow hot, then cold and hot again. All her foolish girlish being was tense with the surprise, the joy and terror of being face to face with the man of her dreams. For did not this shadow surely belong to him, since it possessed the most important features, those which had been hardest to find, those upon which the entire face depended? What if she did meet him where she had had the least idea of finding him! That was the way things always happened. A frantic impulse was driving her beyond the threshold, yet she dared not move a muscle. At last, with one reckless start, she plunged into the room and stood face to face with—Jerry, Roman-nosed, square-chinned, but red-haired, squint-eyed, thick-set, stoop-shouldered Jerry, the cook's son, who was helping his mother peel potatoes for the next day's dinner.

Not long afterwards, Jean's room-mate found her writing a long letter to Dick.

To a Red Amaryllis

ROSS CALVIN

Bright flower whose airy flame lifts gracefully
Above the parent green, a pastoral
Thy magic name: a talisman of power
To conjure up immortal classic scenes—
The cool and leaf-fringed haunts of sportful nymphs
From the enchanted cave of time long dead!—
A memory of dim and mossy woods,
Of grots and midday shades that lie cool-bathed
In an eternal quiet, where at times
Across the echoing hill is faintly borne
The distant satyr's solitary cry,
Or shouts where loose-haired virgins speed the chase—
A breath of old Arcadian pastures,
Where 'neath the beechen shade the shepherd tunes
His oaten pipe forever; and in a blue
And never-ending morn the browsing flocks
About the dewy hazels stray.

Yet more in thine ensanguined petals! Ay!
Thy tragic beauty, terrible as death,
Doth bear an image of the crimson curse
Of Adam: doth in eloquence translate
The fadeless bloom of sacrifice, the crown
Of thorns and immemorial suffering
Into a single verse, the mystic rune
Of the Eternal. Flower, the wounded heart
Of pale humanity doth speak through thee!
I stand in awe before thine oracle.
Yet as I gaze on thee
And see thee,—see thy place and whence thou springst,
And seem to see thee rise from trampled dust,
Budding beneath the shadow of a Cross
Behold! thou seemest in my transfigured eyes
A gleam! Blood Lily, thou dost blossom white
Into the life eternal and within
Thy crystal bosom wavers sometimes faintly
The face of the triumphant Christ. A sign,
A symbol and a prophecy!

The Eternal Human

MARY ANN BAKER

IT WAS Saturday morning, and though you had starred in Latin,—and that was your last class for the week,—you walked out of East College very sedately, with your book tucked under your arm, and set off toward the "house" with thoughtful tread. Decidedly, there was to be none of the customary leisurely strolling nor light exchange of small-talk to celebrate the beginning of the week-end holiday for you. You thoughtfully avoided everyone and pursued your solemn way alone.

Little gusts of brisk Spring air touched your classic brow—of course it was classic, for hadn't you just starred in Latin, a very rare feat?—but you refused to countenance those breezes at all. Your mind was busy with portentous subjects.

Many little pools of melted snow winked at you in the bright sunlight, but you passed them disapprovingly by, for you were thinking of higher things than puddles. Finally, when you reached the house and the luncheon table with its inconsequential girlish babble, you were frankly disgusted.

Everything seemed so careless and unthinking today. The busy little breezes that never accomplished anything nor got anywhere, the idle blinking puddles, and the cheerful chatter of the girls, all these irritated you, for a realization of the great responsibilities of life had come to you only that morning, and you were now quite impatient with the rest of the unthinking world.

It had come to you in the Latin class, just after you had made that happy translation that sent you into the pleasant oblivion of him who has fought well and won. You were thinking of many things—not dactyls nor trochees, to be sure, but weighty subjects, nevertheless—and suddenly the veil was drawn aside for an instant, and you saw life, *your* life, as it really was, and you saw Responsibility. Then, because you were a dreamer and an idealist, and had an intense dramatic feeling for the psychological moment, you had buckled on Responsibility as a heavy sword, and when the clock struck you walked in preoccupied fashion out of class into the young Spring air without an answering thrill to the call of Springtime and Youth.

So at luncheon you kept silent, preferring to ruminate upon this new revelation and rearrange your new pigeon holes accordingly—a favorite meditative pastime of yours!—rather than to take part in the discourse around you. Occasionally a particularly startling bit of news trickled into your consciousness.

"Girls, what do you think? I just heard it today!" Caroline launches a bomb.

"What?"

Everybody stops eating and sits up straight. Even you look up.

"Why, and I heard it straight, right from one of the—well, right from a reliable person, anyway, that next week there's going to be two Lecture Course numbers, one run in special, and neither of them on regular date-nights. Just think, four date-nights in one week!"

"Four date-nights"—the buzz starts around the table, and you lean back again. Poor foolish things, they don't realize their Responsibility yet. How can they take life so lightly when there is so much for them to do? You feel overwhelmed.

You were reflectively finishing your tapioca pudding, the appearance of which, on the usual hated cottage-pudding day, had

not even aroused you from your reverie, when the door-bell rang and a deep voice asked for you. Then you remembered that you had a date for the afternoon. That, too, when you had intended to be alone and think—it was really too provoking!

So you greeted the poor innocent man resignedly, though inwardly rather glad that it happened to be "Curly" this afternoon. He, at least, was passably clever, and very agreeable.

You gave him the most uncomfortable chair in the parlor however, while you ran off upstairs to get your tam and some letters to post. If the afternoon must be wasted in a date, you might as well steer him to the postoffice, and back by way of the Red Cross. An afternoon enlivened by any edible—soda, sandwich or milk-chocolate—cannot be counted wholly wasted, according to girl ethics.

The postoffice ruse worked well, and you were really quite surprised to find yourself growing almost hilarious over your chocolate soda. Curly lolled comfortably in his chair, and began making epigrams for your edification.

"Life," he remarked sententiously, "is a good deal like a soda; you have to dig down through a lot of froth to get to the cream, and then there isn't generally more than a teaspoonful."

This just suited your mood. Here was a chance for some sensible conversation, and Curly was rather good at that when he choose to be.

You assented, "Yes, and if there wasn't so much foam there might be more cream. 'D have to fill up the glass."

"Might, but they'd charge for 'em then," and Curly closed the topic in a most disappointing fashion, balancing his spoon neatly and watching you drain your glass.

"Let's take a walk over Sunset Hill, he said, "this is getting too deep for me. Anyhow, those people downstairs want up here in the Roost."

You accordingly clambered down, and out the side door, and off down the street toward Sunset Hill.

Curly was in good spirits that day, and led you of his own accord to the Little Drug Shop. He stopped and bought some milk chocolate, while you viewed the perfumery in the opposite showcase, and tried not to hear how much he was asking for. That is always so embarrassing—almost as much so as seeing the man count his change.

You were on your way again towards the stile. The air was surely very Spring-y, and the sun very bright. You saw a fat robin hopping across the campus, very fast, in his inimitable wound-up-and-'ll-keep-going-till-he-runs-down way. You laughed, and Curly laughed with you, for long ago, at least a month, when you had arrived at the mutual nickname stage, you had agreed upon many things. One of these was that if either of you had a sudden inspiration, he should interrupt the other without apology—apologies are usually such dull wooden things, anyway—and another was that you were to be quite frank and honest with each other, and another, well, for instance, that robins hopping very fast were very funny. And that naturally gave you a sense of comradeship.

You were almost skipping along now. The solemn thoughts of the morning were for the first time subordinated.

"Chub," said Curly suddenly, as you approached the quarry pond that lies just under the old cemetery, "come on, I'll race you from here to the stile."

You hesitated. "But, it would hardly be dignified—" stopping to think.

The rythmic sound of hammer on the stone came to your ear. There was the old negro stone-breaker, sitting on a heap of rock by the side of the pond, pounding away at his task. He was old and bent, and hard at work. You were young, and on a holiday.

"Well, all right, I'll race you!" you called, and quite unfairly set off immediately in a swirl of flying petticoats.

Curly beat you to the stile, but you finished off bravely, and, when you had both sat down to rest, nearly burst your lungs in an effort to breathe naturally and not seem winded. You took a corresponding delight in seeing Curly puff and gasp for a second.

You both sat silent a bit. Curly reached into his pocket and brought out a very evil-smelling little curved pipe. Then he looked

at you, and dropped it back again without a flicker of regret. Instead, he fished out the chocolate and settled down contentedly. "Gee, college is great in the Spring," he said.

The chocolate finished, you were up and over the stile, and across the hill. Past the red-stained stones under the old tree, and Curly made up a tragic Indian legend about them, which you more than half believed. Then you mounted the second stile, and were at the railroad. The call of the shining steel parallels was alluring, but you went straight on, and through the gate into the meadow.

Here were hills to climb. At the top of one Curly caught your hand, and you both went bounding down its side in a headlong rush that landed you breathless at the bottom. Your tam was joggled rakishly to one side. Your hair was flying, and your cheeks flushed with the fun of it all, and the joy of living.

You forgot quite completely all the axioms of Responsibility that your sober moments had brought: that everyone should be quiet, responsible, and self-possessed, performing without flinching his own share of Life's Work—somehow, you had thought in capitals, and leading each day to a solemn, purposeful close. Those were thoughts engendered of indoor atmosphere and the influence of books—now you were in the wild, free out-of-doors, and you were young and care-free.

You thought only of what Curly was saying, "Chub, do you know I like your buoyancy, the way you enter into things. I think that's what makes the Freshman girls so interesting. They enjoy everything so thoroughly. Most of the older girls lose that enthusiasm—I'm glad you haven't."

You looked up from your readjustment of that troublesome tam, remembering your morning's dignity, now quite dispelled.

"I'm glad, too," you said quite heartily, "I almost did lose it once and settle down to be quite sedate. But I don't think I shall now. Come on, let's take the next hill."

So you tramped on, to the springs and back. Sometimes you skipped, for pure effervescence of spirits, and sometimes you raced with Curly. Undignified, perhaps, for a responsible college woman, but you felt only the tonic of the Spring. That sword Responsibility had fallen unnoticed by the wayside.

It was dusk, and dinner time, when you brought up at the house. You went into the library and dropped into a chair before the fire-place. You were dead tired, and luxuriated in it. There was a sort of pleasure in having every muscle too fatigued to move. The fire was low, and you gazed into glowing coals and mused, but not about the Responsibilities of Life, only the hazy thought-trains that come from the hypnotic effect of the fire.

The girls were coming down to dinner, all carefully dressed, but you didn't move. Lois stuck her head in the door, and energetically set about rousing you.

"Why Chub, take off your tam, and come to dinner. Aren't you going to carve this evening? It's your turn, you know, and the roast's served. Come on!"

You stirred lazily, still half-dreamy from the reaction of the afternoon. "All right, leave go, I'll come in a minute. Somebody else'll carve the roast. Get Caroline to. She will."

Sure enough, when you sauntered into the dining room five minutes later, Caroline was obligingly struggling with the roast. You took your place with the comforting heretical reflection that somebody always does the duties of life, even if each one doesn't assume her own Responsibility. And indeed, perhaps you would better be buoyant than responsible. Thus dismissing the topic of your morning's meditation, you turned to the others.

"I'm just dying to know," you remarked, "what that was I heard about four date-nights next week!"

For, after all, you were just human girl.

Synthesis

GRACE ELIZABETH PAXSON

"BILL," remarked Stanley, as he adjusted his cravat, "you are a regular grind. Why don't you get in the social whirl and be a good fellow, my boy?"

William was at that moment intent upon his dictionary. It was a very large volume, quite unabridged, which William had bought because it looked substantial. William had reflected that it would last a lifetime, a great advantage in a dictionary. The pages were so vast, and the print so small, that it took the skill and the patience of a hunter to track one little word to its lair. Stanley's remark had put William off the scent, and he was tremendously angry.

"Why don't I have a good time?" thundered William. "Because I came here to study; that's why! I didn't come to college to polish my shoes, and brush my hair for two solid hours, and go calling. I came here to get a degree." And William brought his fist down so emphatically that it sent their student-lamp into hysterics.

"Well," returned Stanley complacently, "so did I—along with other things."

Stanley and William were quite different. They were thrown together by that whimsical Fate which presides over the destinies of Freshmen, seeking room-mates. The law of opposites had proven itself false from the start, and each cordially despised the other. Stanley was a young Pendennis who believed with many women and a few men that one's first duty to the world lay in being ornamented. William stood for usefulness. He was a man with a purpose. William was the lump unleavened, from his thick, stubby hair to his unpolished boots.

After Stanley had gone out, leaving a drifting odor of cigarette smoke, shoe polish, and perfume, William resumed his sport with the dictionary. When he got half way down the page, and his eyes and senses were dizzy, he remarked with some asperity:

"I should have had that word if Stanley had left me alone. That's the trouble with a room-mate, always talking when you want them to be quiet. He is going out to see a girl, I bet. What does he do that for? Why are girls in college anyway? They belong at home where you don't have to see 'em unless you want to. Why should one want to see a girl, anyway?"

"Why indeed?" William could no more answer the question than all the king's horses and all the king's men could have put Humpty Dumpty into a logical shape. So, you see, William had much to learn.

The next morning, Stanley and William went to chapel together. Stanley was quite unhampered by any scholarly impedimenta, but William carried every book he owned, even the dictionary. Stanley lifted his cap many times as they crossed the campus, smiling charmingly, but William's salute was an elegy to a hated convention. They took a seat in chapel behind a row of girls—Stanley's arrangement—and, after the hymn was sung and William was about to busy himself in his Latin, his room-mate nudged his elbow.

"Pretty girl, ahead," whispered Stanley.

"Don't see it," grumbled William.

William passed a triumphant morning. He was called upon in every class and his responses had been so conventionally correct that William already saw himself haloed on his term grades, with

Phi Beta Kappa stars. And because William lacked perspective, he was deliciously proud and satisfied.

As he and Stanley walked to dinner, they grew more congenial. Each was happy. Stanley had made a date for the following Tuesday, and William felt he had conquered all his professors.

"Look," said Stanley suddenly, and William glanced tolerantly as his room-mate directed, "there goes the girl we saw in chapel. She is in my French class."

"What is her name?" asked William indifferently.

"Una Allison," returned Stanley, "and the more you look at her the prettier she gets."

William considered this a strange phenomenon, so he glanced again. And, as he looked, something very far, and faint, and tiny stirred in William. She was pretty. William burned with shame. He to commit treason! He to admit a girl good-looking! Hereafter he should keep out of her way.

But it came to pass that William, being a creature of habit, took the same seat in chapel each morning. So did Una, for sometimes when it suits her fancy, femininity forgets to be inconsistent. Una was a little girl, the genus that people describe as appealing. Her face was soft and white and her chin had a very small dimple that one caught himself watching for. Her hair was dark, with little golden lights here and there, and it was arranged in an almost babyish fashion which made one feel that Una was too young to be in college. Her eyes, though, were the most charming, for they were melting and tender, so tender, in fact, that the waxy lids which guarded them were like the gleaming gates of Paradise, almost always down. All this had a strange effect on William. Once he even wished to see behind those gates. It was, perhaps, only a cold bit of curiosity, but it frightened William. He straightened himself like a soldier who has for an instant lost courage. No more of this! Life was a stern and terrible business in which downcast eyes had no part.

But once a fearful suspicion whispered to William. He had never before had a suspicion, and it was an emotion as disconcerting, as it was wholesome. Why did Stanley always seek that row in chapel? And where did Stanley spend his Tuesday and his Sunday nights? And when the suspicion stood off and jeered at him, William could not have told you whether he hated himself or Stanley. He translated sixty extra lines of Latin as penance, which was, as he reflected, a useful punishment.

The morning came, however, when Una dropped her book in chapel and it fell helplessly at William's feet. For an instant, William saw colors and flashes and heard ringings and odd noises in his ears. Then he saw Stanley gallantly pushing by him for the book. William reached for it with one awkward, dogged grasp and handed it to Una. She smiled and William, when he had persuaded his tongue to descend from the top of his mouth, asked her to walk around a bit before the next class.

Una did most of the talking, but I doubt if William could have told you what she said. For he was unable to look any farther than the correct little pair of tan boots that Una wore. And Una, knowing that it was a good sign, proceeded bravely. Before William departed for his Latin recitation, he had asked if he might call Tuesday night to which Una assented graciously, leaving William drifting upon a cloud. That hour, Cæsar and all his legions, or Cicero with all his Catalines, or Virgil and all his Trojans could not have lured William to earth.

When Tuesday night came, William surreptitiously made his toilet. Stanley's campaign was quite wonderful, and William felt humble in his presence. After Stanley had gone, William stood before his room-mate's dresser and surveyed himself in the mirror.

"Gosh," said William, who had not yet learned a more cultured formula of slang, "but this is a hideous tie." And he guiltily put on one of his room-mate's which was extremely unbecoming, but in excellent style.

Una and William took a walk. During the walk, William asked her if she knew Stanley. Una puzzled for a moment and answered softly. Una always spoke softly so that one fancied that she was about to tell a secret. It was quite charming.

"Oh, yes," said Una, "I know him. He is in my French class. He is very good looking. His hair is so nice."

"Is it?" asked William and wondered.

"But he is rather short," continued Una, "and I have always admired a tall man. You see I am so small, that is why, I suppose."

"I am tall," said William, "over six feet."

"Indeed," murmured Una, and William knew even in the dark that her eye-lids drooped.

That night after William and Stanley returned, William asked his room-mate a question.

"What sort of hair do girls like?"

"Oh, women are all Delilahs now-a-days, Bill," answered Stanley with a worldly wave of his hand, "you have got to get your hair clipped to be in it."

"Um—m," murmured William, but he passed a silent though determined resolution to visit his barber before chapel. And he was repaid, for the next morning Una gave him one surprised look so that he saw her eyes very clearly for two seconds. The leaven worked in William. After all, it was an easy and agreeable matter to please a girl.

William's Tuesday nights were now quite full. At first he used to get all his lessons carefully in the afternoon, but later he found it enjoyable to smoke and chat with Stanley. William reflected that smoking, like a sea voyage, was delightful after the sickness wore off. Besides, it added several years to one's age. Also Una liked it. She said she would not tell many men so, but she really enjoyed the odor of a cigar. At first William burned his incense with a martyr's sighs, but soon he had grown quite fond of it.

William had now many varieties of neckwear. He also possessed the most approved style of collars which were high and stiff and met exactly in the middle. His checks from home had been growing larger of late, but if William noted any falling off of paternal effusion, he did not mention it. As he said, the necessities of life were essential, and when a fellow was in school, his father was naturally expected to supply them. This, also, one might add, was Stanley's theory.

William had just sent Una violets, for Una had professed a passionate admiration for lavender. He had not known quite how to do it, but the florist had been very kind and tactful in assisting him. He intended to call that night upon Una, for he imagined she would be charming when she wore violets.

She had the flowers pinned over her heart when she came to the door and William noticed it so particularly that he quite forgot to lift his hat. William had often told Stanley he considered observation a most useful asset in a man's life.

"Aren't you coming in?" asked Una softly. "I—I want to thank you for the lovely violets."

"Oh," exclaimed William, and then he said the most natural thing in the world, something that had been waiting for him ever since he was born. "They seemed just like you," he remarked.

Una glowed that evening. Her face was like white ivory through which a lamp shone. Her eyes were veiled, disclosed, and hidden again until William was quite bewildered. And all the time her clear soft voice ran on.

"Football," said Una, "is surely grand. You know, there is something so brave about a man that plays football, almost like a soldier who lays down his life for his country. It—it makes me feel strange to think of it."

"I shall play football," remarked William with emphasis. "Next year I shall make the varsity. I am sorry I did not try this year, but at the time, I was too busy. However, there will be little trouble getting on the team. I am so strong, and fast, too, Una." William puffed out his chest and Una smiled, for, in spite of her protests, a woman admires a masterful man.

When William left that evening, Una offered him a violet. Hitherto, William had professed a great contempt for flowers, but he took this one.

"I shall keep it always," said William solemnly, and they both believed it.

That night, as he and Stanley smoked their nocturnal pipe, William propounded another question to his room-mate.

"Stanley, where do you spend your Sunday evenings?"

"Where you spend your Tuesdays," answered Stanley airily.

"Well," said William cautiously, "I'll let you out of that ten dollars you owe me, if you will give me the Sundays."

"All right," returned Stanley, "she's a nice girl, but there are lots more. Anyway, I believe in sharing up with all of them."

"Oh, yes," murmured William, knowing he lied.

William now held a clear field. If Una were displeased with the new arrangement of dates, she did not say so. Often, after church, she and William cooked delightful, creamy things upon her chafing dish. It was then, perhaps, when Una wore a charming little apron over her best gown, and bent her pretty head to see what troubled the stupid lamp, that the voice within William clamored loudest. Ever since the first day it had whispered and stirred, it had so strengthened that William sometimes wondered if Una did not hear it too. Una soothed all the other voices that spoke to William,—tongues that chanted of bad grades; of bolted classes; of promises he had made his mother not to smoke. But of this most disturbing spirit-language she had said nothing, which caused William to reflect that Una was only a child and could not understand such things. For William, being cursed with the blindness peculiar to the malady he suffered, did not recognize his instructor, or the natural satisfaction of a teacher who sees in her protege an excellent pupil.

Presently, it came time for a festive affair called the Freshman Reception. The class was a stickler for ceremony; hence the event was formal. William donned his first dress suit with the solemnity of a monk donning his habit. He wasted three lawn ties before he produced the proper angle of his neckwear, and it took the combined efforts of Stanley and William and the landlady to fasten his new gloves. And when he stood arrayed in all his splendor, there were yet needed many pattings and pullings and glances in the mirror, until the result could approach perfection. For, believe me, the patience of even Biblical Job was a small thing compared with William's painstaking toilet.

It was a blissful evening. William's triumph was as keen as any debutante's. He had the prettiest girl there. He heard it whispered that he was considered the best looking man. He heard that he was a splendid athlete (or intended to be in the near future) and a credit to his class. He heard that he was popular. Oh, he heard many things and strangely enough, he heard none of them from Una. For a reception, you know, throws you, often against your will, with other persons; and William, stepping aside from the trodden path where Una led him, wandered into charming by-ways where many girls smiled and flattered. It was all a part of William's education, and he was soon to study with Una a little chapter called "The Reckoning".

On the way home, William glanced at Una. She was in a distant corner of the carriage and her head leaned against the cushions. Her face was softly tired and her mouth drooped. The white lids fluttered over her brown eyes, and the lashes hung like thick, caressing shadows. William was strangely stirred. The lighted hall and the compliments, and the music, and the other girls faded from his mind, and he remembered only Una. And quite suddenly, without any conscious jolt in William's mind, the lump was leavened and the voice within him spoke.

"Oh, Una," said William, "I love you."

He waited in breathless ecstacy to hear her speak; to tell him she, too, was in paradise; that she, with him, had reached the heights. But Una only moved a little farther in the corner, and her voice was cool, with the ice of a girl, remembering smiles which had not been for her.

"Indeed," she murmured, "I—I am sorry, William. I hoped it would not come to this. We were such good friends. It is a pity, is it not, to spoil it?"

William's face went pale. You see he had never before said he loved, so he had never before been refused, and they say it comes hard the first time.

"Una," he choked, "sha'n't I see you again?"

"Not until I let you know," said Una, and William helped her out of the carriage in silence. He took her hand an instant at the door, too crushed to speak. Then she had gone. William gazed with stricken eyes at the house which hid her from him and suffered as did Orpheus, seeing no more his half-regained Eurydice.

The days hung like a pall upon William. Not for him the slowly swelling buds upon the maples, the robin's note at morning, the misty scented twilights. For what, indeed, is Spring when the heart is dead? William smoked a great deal, studied scarcely any, and talked often with Stanley concerning his troubles. Stanley was for forgetting, but it offered no consolation to William. Then he quoted something about Time healing the sorest wounds, and William said mournfully that there were some things even Time could not touch.

On the bitterest day of all, when William had learned that he would fail in all his studies, lacking some miracle; when his father had prepared him for a little reckoning in June; when unpaid bills flooded the mail, there came a little perfumed missive from Una. She would like to see him that evening at half-past seven. And William passed the hours that intervened as a wanderer in a desert who sees on the horizon a mirage, and would believe, but cannot.

Una met him at the door, and held out her hand in the old fashion. William took it silently, but strength was not given him to meet her eyes. Presently, Una spoke softly, for this time she was really telling a secret.

"William, I was wrong. And I— I want to tell you my mistake. You see I make them often, but perhaps you will forgive me."

And William, being magnanimous, forgave, finding his charity blessed. For even, if many, many miles below them was earth and its cares, its failures, its debts, its angry fathers, and unsympathetic professors, William and Una drifted together through the sweet Spring twilight into Paradise.

When Greek Met Greek

LUCIEN D. TENNANT

IT WAS the year Congress voted De Pauw University a new gymnasium that the gods on Mount Olympus decided to take a course in modern campustry. They had wearied of fighting and refighting the battles of the Trojan war and determined to again take a hand in the affairs of mortal men.

When the news reached De Pauw a great commotion arose among the "frats." Gods and goddesses made good material and were surely worth a hard spike. Best parlors were furbished up, back rooms cleaned out, and the Freshmen were all given an extra course in the fine art of not making breaks. The "Pan-Hell" held a special session and decided that no flying machines, automobiles or chafing dishes could be used.

When the gods really came and Greek met Greek all the carefully laid plans of the several spike committees were upset. The Olympian students took the "rush" into their own hands and refused to fill their "dates"; but loafed about the different fraternity and sorority houses as they pleased.

Mars was the first god pledged and he went Phi Delt. When he found they had four men on the football team, three in the track squad and two on the baseball nine he made up his mind quickly, put on the pledge button and began learning Spaulding's Rule Book.

Bacchus, the god of Love and Pleasure, strolled disgustedly about the campus discontentedly looking for a place to exist until he came upon the new Sigma Chi house. A satisfied look came over him as he mounted the broad steps and wandered through the spacious rooms and out into the dining hall. On the sideboard stood an urn of hot chocolate.

"This beats nectar," he thought as he sipped his fourth cup. Then on into the smoker he strolled where a deep Morris chair before an open fireplace welcomed him. "This will do for me," he murmured, sinking into its embrace as he lit a Philip Morris.

The day after Bacchus was pledged, Mercury, the god of Thieves and Business, got into Professor Barnes' office through the radiator and was eagerly scanning the files of the *De Pauw Daily* when he came across the account of the Delta Tau house robbery. The little god pricked up his ears and when he read in the next issue that the thing had been carried through by members of the fraternity itself, he paused.

"With a little training these boys might become proficient in that line," he reasoned, and slamming the book shut he hurried to the Tau Delt house to make known his choice.

Pluto had some little trouble in finding his home. He wore dark glasses and complained continually of the bright light. Mercury, who knew everything five minutes after he had arrived, suggested the Deke house. Pluto was much opposed to climbing the stairs, but once in the narrow hall he felt quite at home and declared himself quite delighted with the dark, gloomy little smoker with its glowing grate fire.

The new playerpiano of Phi Kappa Psi completely captured the musical ear of Apollo. He even admitted its superiority over his own lyre and soon neglected his old-time sport of driving the sun-chariot, preferring to peddle away vigorously at the "Cannonball" or a selection from the "Girl Question".

Juno, queen of the gods, was the first of the goddesses to make up her mind. When she learned that Kappa Alpha Theta was the oldest sorority in the world and that this was the initial chapter, she immediately donned the gold and black.

"Such a record best suits my dignity," she said in a motherly way to a *Daily* reporter when interviewed as to her reasons for going Theta, for one must know that the whole college world was interested in what she would do since she was considered a hard spike.

With Venus it was a different matter. She cared not a whit for age nor dignity. To her an evening at Torr's was far better spent than in the library. In fact, she thought De Pauw rather a dull place until the Kappa Minstrels with their rollicking songs and bright costumes caught her fancy. She hesitated a moment before she put on the Sigma Delt, but not long when she pictured how effective she would look attired in the sorority's colors of double blue.

Not so with Athena. Being goddess of Wisdom she used forethought and care in her decision. Before doing anything rash she hunted up the registrar. Together the two delved and searched through the records of all the girls in the school. Finally, after a careful comparison of grades, she sent a little note to the Alpha Phis, commending them for their standing in studentship. The next day she moved her altar and Lamp of Learning to their house, announcing to whom it might concern, that from then on she was an Alpha Phi.

Excitement was intense throughout the spike, but it came to blowpipe heat when Jupiter let it be known that he would soon give out his choice, but that before he did so he must meet all the students. For this purpose a mass meeting was called in Meharry Hall. After a little band practice and a speech by the president, Jupiter, himself, Ruler of the Heavens and the Affairs of Men, took the stand. Throughout his stay a noticeable discontent had furrowed his brow which now he gave vent to with thunder and lightning accompaniment that made the Tungstens shiver.

"Think ye that I do not see the faults, the frailty, the mere nothingness of these, your petty frats? Can I not see that here is but another example of the smallness, the eternal egotism of man? Do you think for one moment that I would join myself to one of them? Tell me, have you no fellowship better than these?"

A silence long and heavy fell upon the hall. The old clock up in the tower, just upon the point of striking, paused. Even the sundial stopped.

Back in a back seat sat a wee, small Freshman. His father graduated in the days before the cement walks were laid. From him the boy had absorbed many of the traditions of the place. Suddenly one of them came to him. So hard did he ponder over it that the Sophomore in the seat in front of him caught the idea. Soon it was all over the hall. A moment later a Senior stole out quietly and down the stairs. In the lower hall behind the door he found an old Phi Beta Kappa key. With it he returned to the hall. After a short caucus among the students it was decided to let the university yell-leader give Jupiter a Phi Bet proposition.

"Tis well and good," said the old king after listening gravely to the arguments. "Such men as you describe must have been true heroes. 'Tis too late to compensate them with a feast on Mount Olympus, but I believe they deserve the honor of belonging to the same brotherhood with myself. For that reason I pledge myself to Phi Beta Kappa."

FRATERNITIES

Kappa Alpha Theta

Founded at DePauw University, January 27, 1870

Colors—Black and Gold *Flower*—Black and Gold Pansy

CHARTER MEMBERS

Jennie Fitch Shaw
Alice Allen Brant
Betty Lock Hamilton
Betty Tipton Lindsley

MEMBERS IN FACULTY

Miss Julia Druley
Miss Minna Matern
Miss Pearl Marlatt
Miss Alma Gobin

ALUMNAE IN GREENCASTLE

Mrs. Ida Albough
Mrs. Lou A. Baker
Miss Grace Birch
Miss Mary Birch
Miss Sallie Bridges
Miss Bertha Darnell
Mrs. J. B. DeMotte
Miss Julia Druley
Mrs. H. A. Gobin
Mrs. Ferd Lucas
Miss Belle Hanna
Miss Margaret Jordan
Mrs. W. M. McGaubey
Miss Pearl O'Hair
Miss Lillian Southard
Miss Martha Ridpath
Miss Oolooah Burner
Miss Sue Terry
Miss Ida Overstreet
Miss Ruth Post
Miss Minna Matern
Miss Mildred Allen
Miss Lucy Allen
Miss Grace Allen
Mrs. J. W. Weik
Mrs. Mary B. Wright
Mrs. J. W. Hamilton
Miss Eulalie Hamilton
Mrs. Frank Tilden

MEMBERS IN UNIVERSITY

Seniors

Edna Bailey
Alma Gobin
Ann Ibach
Louise Jordan
Pearl Marlatt
Bernice Church
Dyer Lemon

Juniors

Margaret Baker
Helen Sunday
Hazel Garritson
Glennis Life
Florine Gobin
Edna Bence
Bernice Allen
Era Bence

Sophomores

Ruth Miller
Gladys Martin
Marguerite Nicholson
Mary Colliver
Margarhetta Burton
Gwendolin Rudy
Mary Jewett
Nell Walker
Julia Cole
Josephine Allen
Lucile Allen

Freshmen

Margaret Keiper
Marvel Lant
Ruth Landrum
Florence Moreland
Miriam Parr
Florence Lowe
Hazel Hardacre
Harriet Sayers
Irene Taylor
Elizabeth Von Behren
Bird Goslee
Cora Rohm
Angelina Snapp
Grace Paxson
Edna Shook

Kappa Kappa Gamma

Founded at Monmouth College, Monmouth, Ill., October 13, 1870

Colors—Light and Dark Blue | Local Chapter established in De Pauw, March 25, 1875 | *Flower*—Fleur de Lis

CHARTER MEMBERS

Nettie Wiggs, Cook Pint, Amy Pint, Lillie Wiggs, Ada Olivens, Ida Anderson, Maggie Purviance

ALUMNAE IN GREENCASTLE

Mrs. Henry Longden	Mrs. Sylvester Miller	Mrs. Hattie Daggy	Miss Lucie Hopwood	Mrs. Joseph Torr
Mrs. James Nelson	Miss Nora Burkett	Miss Blanch Woody	Miss Minnetta Taylor	Miss Flora Mathis
Mrs. Charles Houghland	Miss Helen Black	Mrs. Frances Hedden	Miss Mayme Trueblood	Mrs. J. Dunlavy
Mrs. W. W. Tucker	Miss Hazel Bridges	Miss Laura Florer	Miss Hallie Landis	Mrs. J. W. Walker
Mrs. Frank Donner	Miss Elsie Naylor	Miss Mabel Bishop	Miss Minna Kern	Mrs. C. S. Preston
Mrs. Thaddeus Peck	Miss Lottie Stoner	Miss Harriet Joslin	Mrs. Clifford Allen	

MEMBERS IN UNIVERSITY

Seniors

Alice Gilmore
Julia Day
Florence Browne

Juniors

Claudia Armstrong
Helen Lathrop
Agnes Pyke
Nancy Hadley
Lottie Thomas
Mayme Naylor
Naomi Gregg
Alice Trout

Sophomores

Katharyn Moore
Helen Scearce
Mary Ann Baker
Florence Black
Leola Trueblood
Frances Zabel
Marian Ostrom
Vera Winship
Helen Ruthenburg
Eunice Whyte

Freshmen

Emily Charles
Nina Spahr
Marie Place
Mary Lockwood
Emily Warner
Esther Hurst
Margarethe Carnegie
Jessie Campbell
Agnes House
Luella Gilmore
Jeannette Grey
Lucile Oursler
Ethel McGrew
Ethel Millikin
Winona Montgomery

Alpha Chi Omega

Alpha Chapter, at De Pauw University, founded October 15, 1885

Colors—Scarlet and Olive *Flower*—Red Carnation with Smilax

MEMBERS IN FACULTY

Aldah Victoria McCoy
Mildred Rutledge
Janet Wilson

ALUMNAE IN GREENCASTLE

Mrs. Harry M. Smith
Mrs. Eugene Light
Mary Harris
Sarah Hirt
Mrs. Curtis Hughes
Miss Bernice Kiefer
Wilhelmina Lank
Elizabeth Lockeridge
Mrs. William Peck
Mildred Rutledge
Mrs. Sayers
Mrs. John Van Sandt
Janet Wilson

MEMBERS IN UNIVERSITY

Seniors

Lydia Beeler
Ava Guild
Mayme Guild
Eva Sutton

Juniors

Clara Chesney
Marian Cooper
Grace Lloyd
Harriet Lessig

Sophomores

Georgia Harris
Bel La Rue
Esther Fuller
Louise Chesney
Clara Holmes
Lois Nagle
Georgia Headley
Anna Trittipo
Vera Trittipo
Vera Southwick

Pledge

Alene Nopper
Nell Williams
Ruth Mills

Freshmen

Vera Jackson
Ethel Meeks
Nina Beeler
Edith Hedden
Grace Holmes
Mary Banes
Mary McClure
Bernice McClurg
Winifred Hubbel
Freda Ruckle
June Hopkins
Zoe Ward Addington
Ruth Cross
Marguerite Williamson

Alpha Phi

Founded at Syracuse University, 1872

Local Chapter Established 1887

Colors—Bordeaux and Silver Gray

Flowers—Lily of the Valley and Forget-me-not

CHARTER MEMBERS

Marie Nutt Miller
Bessie Barnes Van Arsdel
Florence Hays Ditto
Margaret Pulse Ludlow
Alice McKnight Euyart
Gertrude Simison Taylor

ALUMNAE IN GREENCASTLE

Lenore Alspaugh
Mrs. Jackson Boyd
Mrs. Heber Ellis
Mrs. N. Waring Barnes
Mrs. Verling W. Helm
Zella Jones
Jeannette O'Dell
Mae E. Peregrine
Florence Wood
Ella Jordan
Mrs. A. D. Mills

MEMBERS IN UNIVERSITY

Seniors

Edna Coffing
Desiah Hamilton

Juniors

Tessa Evans
Hazel Weirick
Eunice Roper
Ruby Coffing
Forrest Luther
Georgia Whitson
Verna Kizer
Florence Talburt
Beatrice Evans
Blanche Stillson
Gladys Gaugh

Sophomores

Myrtle Sanford
Inez Gass
Glydas LaRue
Hortense Hale
Alta Bridges
Velda Eaton
Regine Schultz
Louise Thompson

Freshmen

Madeline Eppert
Mildred Richardson
Pauline Current
Louise Laitem
Grace Hunt
Helen Dunnington
Enid Richardson
Effie Alverson
Blanche Fiefield
Opal Ellis
Grace Jordan
Clara Van Arsdel
Grace Wilson
Edna Irwin
Estelle Afflerbach

Alpha Omicron Pi

Founded at Barnard College, New York, January 2, 1897

Colors—Cardinal

Local Chapter Established August 23, 1907

Flower—Jacque Rose

ALUMNAE IN GREENCASTLE

Leona Kelley
Pearl Mage
Louise Kiefer
Lucy Allen
Mrs. Helen Savage Hazelett
Margaret Pyke
Laura Jacques

MEMBERS IN UNIVERSITY

Seniors

Estelle Montgomery
Avis Kelley
Ruth Stafford
Ethel Tillett
Gladys Whitaker
Edith Heuring

Juniors

Jennie Farmer
Jess Couchman
Grace Norris
Lura Davis
Mabel Dice

Sophomores

Fern Thompson
Lucy Read
Inez Gardiner
Celia Bates
Ethel Spang
Mary Wright

Freshmen

Olive Brain
Belle McCready
Nell Foster
Mary Sutton
Vern Laming
Mary Shock
Elsie Downs
Lura Wallace
Estelle Johnston
Ivah Smith

Alpha Gamma Delta

Founded at Syracuse University, May 30, 1904, by Dr. W. P. Addington

Colors—Red, Buff and Green | Local Chapter Founded June 6, 1908 | *Flower*—Red and Buff Roses

CHARTER MEMBERS

Louise Brown
Clara Jakes
Virginia Cravens
Alma Hull
Hazel Doering
Ethel Frank
Jennie Wright
Beulah Huber
Juanita Aydelotte

MEMBERS IN UNIVERSITY

Seniors

Alma Hull
Virginia Cravens
Hazel Doering
Brenta McGregor
Mary Nicholson
Reggie Horne

Juniors

Ethel Frank
Jennie Wright
Nelle Clark
Florence Schmolsmire

Sophomores

Laura Sanders
Lena Forbes
Alva Mehl

Freshmen

Elsie Richards
Opal McCoy
Ruby Scott
Eunice Prutsman
Edith Park
Leila Foresman

Delta Delta Delta

Founded Thanksgiving Night, 1888, Boston University

Colors—Silver, Gold and Blue *Flower*—Pansy

ALUMNAE IN GREENCASTLE

Nina Burnsides Alta Bittles Edith Sharp Dorothy McCloud

MEMBERS IN UNIVERSITY

Seniors	Juniors	Sophomores	Freshmen
Anna Garrison	Susan Carter	Ruth Aughe	Mary Aldred
Gladys Rogers	Mallie Elder	Ethel Butcher	Florence Dillman
Mary Rose	Vita Finley	Fae Galloway	Lois Iliff
Agnes Sturm	Grace Nesbit	Grace Nesbit	Frary Rhea
Zula Thumma	Agnes Sharp	Irene Schofield	Irma Patton
			Margaret Summerman
			Bertha Snoddy
			Georgia Shields
			Mabel Wheeler

Delta Zeta

Founded at Miami University, Oxford, Ohio, 1902

Colors—Old Rose and Nile Green. Local Chapter Established at De Pauw, May 21, 1909. *Flower*—Pink Rose

CHARTER MEMBERS

Martha Railsback
Lucille Ewers
Bernice Bassett
Stella Moore
Bess Staigers
Mabelle Hall

MEMBERS IN UNIVERSITY

Juniors

Stella Moore
Bess Staigers
Alice McLees

Sophomores

Mabelle Hall
Marie Thrush
Lelia Brown
Harriet Shedd
Minnie Frair
Hazel Lawrence

Freshmen

Alma Miller
Mae McIntyre
Bertha Leming
Vada Perkins
Georgia McQueen
Lizzie Woolverton
Lesta Bui-
Carol Blythe
Frances Frye
Nellie Ryan
Dulcie Crim
Bertha Leach
Elsie Garnawa

Beta Theta Pi

Founded at Miami University, 1839

Delta Chapter, Founded 1845

Colors—Pink and Blue *Flower*—Rose

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

Hillary A. Gobin, '70 William G. Seaman, '91.

FRATRES IN URBE

Joseph P. Allen, '97
John G. Dunbar, '61
Isaac J. Hammond, '89
Charles A. Martin, '80
Courtland C. Matson, '62
C. A. Arnold
H. C. Allen, Jr.

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Seniors

Paul M. Collins
Buren C. Mitchell
E. Paul Showalter
Guy D. Elwell

Juniors

Claude D. Overman
Curtis P. Fields
Russell W. Crouch
DeLoss W. Walker
Guy Rohm
Jacob S. Hodler

Sophomores

Guy O. Carpenter
Frank E. Duddy
Joe J. Somerville
Andrew E. Hunt

Freshmen

Paul L. Benedict
Edwin E. Martin
William M. Pierson, Jr.
Dudley A. Wilson
Frank F. Newhouse

Pledge

W. Robert Morrison

Phi Gamma Delta

Founded at Jefferson College, Canonsburg, Pa., May, 1848

Color—Purple

Lambda Chapter was Established in 1856

Flower—Heliotrope

CHARTER MEMBERS

W. H. Abney
Harvey Cheek
Hiram Cloud
Jesse Cathright
John Slavens
Luther Slavens

FRATRES IN URBE

Charles L. Zeis
Wm. B. Peck
Wm. VanArsdel
O. H. Smith
Earl Ellis
D. B. Johnson
Andrew B. Hanna
J. C. Lockridge

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

Joseph T. Dobell
Adolph Schellschmidt

ACTIVE CHAPTER

Seniors

Marion Hedges
Francis Mercer
William LeVan
Harry Redding
Foster Riddick
Paul Riddick
Burton Yarian
Argus Russell

Juniors

Roy Jackson
Coke Lowe
Ross Peck
Russell Swank
William Neet
Ralph Hudson

Sophomores

Ivan Causey
Bruce Kixmiller
Clarence Johnson
William Martin
Halbert Phillips
Cecil Sennett
Benjamin Towne

Freshmen

Walter Buckingham
Clay Bachelder
Floyd Adams
Gilbert Martin
Porter McCoy

Pledge

Ambler Garnett

Sigma Chi

Founded at Miami University, Oxford, Ohio, June 20, 1855

Colors—Blue and Gold

Xi Chapter, Founded at DePauw University, June 1, 1859

Flower—White Rose

CHARTER MEMBERS

Patrick O'Bannon Hawes
Hugh D. McMullen
Richard S. Druley
William S. Marshall
William G. Burnett
John Wallace Peery

FRATRES IN URBE

S. A. Hays
Dr. O. F. Overstreet
B. F. Corwin
J. W. Carver
A. Hamrick
A. A. Daggy
Lawrence Black
J. W. Larimore

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Seniors

Marion H. Woody
W. Henry McLean
William P. Koehler
Richard E. Scully

Juniors

Harry G. Shackelford

Sophomores

Louis C. Miller
Raymond H. Stone
John Arthur Lingle
Myron G. Chambers
Ben Swahlen
Edgar Prevo

Freshmen

Charles Weer
Ralph L. Cook
Foss Elisha Smith
Frederick Kenagy Sale
Forrest L. Williamson
Hugh B. Price

Phi Delta Theta

Founded at Miami University, December 26, 1848

Colors—Argent and Azure | Indiana Zeta Chapter was founded February 25, 1868 | *Flower*—White Carnation

CHARTER MEMBERS

J. R. Miller | Talbert Bartl | C. O. Perry | D. N. Floyd

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

Andrew Stevenson

FRATRES IN URBE

J. F. Brumback
A. P. Burnside
W. H. Harris
S. C. Matson
E. McLean
J. R. Miller
M. S. Miller
G. C. Moore
T. T. Moore
J. L. Randel
W. M. Randel
R. Sellars
John Vansant

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Seniors

Sylvester Moore
Roy Love
C. R. Randel
Frank Bittles
Allan Blacklidge
L. M. Birch
Geo. Cannon
B. K. Dicks
D. H. Grady
C. E. Lawrence

Juniors

Earl Hawthorne
E. P. Thomas
James Boyce
S. O. Rhea
W. W. Raub

Sophomores

Ernest Dailey
Lamar Grubb
Allan Moore
Chas. Moorish
L. H. Sloan

Freshmen

Hughes Patten
Arthur Leazenby
Walter Letzler
Floyd Roberts
Geo. Cook
Paul Guild
Russell Jewett
Scott Brewer
Donald Brewer

Pledges

Claire Bittles
Harry Burnsides

Phi Kappa Psi

Founded at Washington-Jefferson College, 1852

Colors—Pink and Lavender

Indiana Alpha Chapter Established 1865

Flower—Sweet Pea

CHARTER MEMBERS

W. F. Gilmore
Johnson Pittman
Newton Richey
Albert B. Yohn
George W. Pittman
Richard S. Tennant
David J. Eastburn
William J. Yates
Salem B. Town
Wilbur F. Walker
Orlando H. Wilklow
John Poucher
Francis M. Dice
Caleb A. Obenschain
Robert N. Allen
Henry W. Shirley

FRATRES IN URBE

John Michael
Jackson Boyd
J. Paul Tucker
Eugene Hawkins
D. L. Vandament
George E. Black
Neely C. O'Hair

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

Salem B. Town, D.D.
Edwin Post, A.M., Ph.D.
Wilbur Tandy Ayres, A.M.
James Riley Weaver, A.M., S.T.B.
Isaac E. Norris, A.B.

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Seniors

John R. Eden
Charles W. Coffin
Charles W. Crick
Wilbert Ward
Orus Life
Fred L. O'Hair
Benjamin Blumberg
Cecil W. Boyle

Juniors

A. R. Lambert
Mark P. Haines
John C. Emison
Raymond B. Nicholson
Donald L. Clark
Foster S. Randle
Arthur Pittenger

Sophomores

John W. Weaver
Earl M. Guthridge
Lucien D. Tennant
Robert V. Gilliland
Merle R. Walker
Wilber W. Sellers
Wilbur Pelham

Freshmen

Theodore Allison
Dwight H. Sheperd
Fred Gwinn
Ewing R. Emison
Allan Billingsley
Nathan Lenfesty
Russel Miller
Fred Powell

Delta Tau Delta

Founded at Bethany College, West Virginia, 1859

Colors—Purple, White, and Gold

Flower—Pansy

CHARTER MEMBERS

William Harvey Crow
Hervey Bates Fatout
LeRoy Wesley Johnson
Charles Wesley Landis
John Milton Norwood
Oliver Harrison Blacklidge
Thomas Bartlet Gullefer

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

President Francis J. McConnell

FRATRES IN URBE

James McDonald Hayes
Heber Ellis
Dr. E. B. Evans

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Seniors

Jesse T. Ruley
William M. Glenn

Juniors

George Hulverson
C. Earl Appleman
George R. Manning
Hershel H. Jones

Sophomores

Edward Milton Pratt
Everette E. White
George E. Neal
Kenneth R. Davis
DeWitte C. Cooper
Dale C. Beatty
Knowlton H. Kelsey
Henry H. Reeder

Pledged

Glenn Hoover

Freshmen

Frank Lake
Melvin Froyd
Raymond Patterson
Paul E. Krider
Mervin Freeman
Lawrence Tucker
Elmer Sellers
Marine Dale

Delta Kappa Epsilon

Founded at Yale, June 22, 1844

Colors—Azure, Crimson, Gold

Psi Phi Chapter Established 1866

CHARTER MEMBERS

Thomas B. Downs — William E. Robbins — James Finley Elliott
James Winfred Rector — Melville R. Hopewell

FRATRES IN URBE

Joseph D. Torr — Charles Webb — Henry B. Longden — Thurman Allen

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

Henry B. Longden — Adalbert F. Caldwell

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Seniors	Juniors	Sophomores	Freshmen
Harold W. Bryant	John T. Clark	John L. Crooks	Robert Stephenson
Gilbert B. Clippinger	Wendell Sherk	Earl Marlatt	Walter K. Smith
Charles A. Fisher	Herbert Y. Cornelius	Ernest Marlatt	Ralph Bollman
Merle S. Harmon	Cassel Tucker	Charles W. Gore	Raymond D. Jackson
Irvine C. Gardner	Claude L. Peake	Bruner Thomas	Grafton Longden
	Karl Schlademan	Charles F. Coffin	

Delta Upsilon

Founded at William's College in 1834

Colors—Old Gold and Peacock Blue

Local Chapter Founded in 1887

CHARTER MEMBERS

William L. Laufman
Elmer E. Meredith
John F. Meredith
William E. Baldwin
Watt E. Hull
Edgar E. Rhodes
Raymond C. Best
William A. Best
Charles C. Deam
William O. Bowers
Howard M. Briceland
Frank M. Smith

FRATRES IN URBE

Lewis F. Dimmit
Francis C. Tilden
James P. Hughes
Dr. W. M. McGaughey
Dr. Charles Sudranski
Samuel C. Sayers
Clarence A. Shake
Ancil D. Mills

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

Dr. Howard J. Banker

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Seniors
Harry F. Hughes
Walter F. Reagan
Roy A. Whisnand
Arthur C. Cornell

Juniors
R. Hoyt Hardin
Parker P. Jordan
Roy R. Dewey

Sophomores
Roy E. Alford
W. Dale Wolf
G. Birch Hughes
Ralph N. Jean
B. Harrison Ragle
Arthur Sawyer
Clarence L. Hawker
Glen C. Worthington
Eldred G. Aubrey

Freshmen
William E. Block
Otto R. Beyler
H. Russel Morin
Arthur E. Tobey

Sigma Nu

Founded January 1, 1869

Colors—Black, Gold, and White | Beta Beta Chapter Founded November 19, 1890 | *Flower*—White Rose

FRATRES IN URBE

Harry Maxwell | Dane S. Dunlop | Thomas Stevens

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Seniors

Arthur Hamilton Newbanks
Lynn L. Bollinger
C. Judson McGrew
Wiley Rogers Comstock
Henry A. Coleman

Juniors

Claude J. Hunt
Harvey Barton Hartsock
Franklyn C. Paschal

Sophomores

Raymond Foster Whyte
Thomas O. Grisell
Joseph M. Asbury
Forest Leland Fiers
Herbert Morris Woods
Claude H. Anderson
Paulus F. B. Koenig
Edward Howe Holloway
George Emerson Francis
Floyd V. Kilgore

Freshmen

Frank E. Wills
Clarence Grady O'Hair
Claude M. Record

Phi Beta Kappa

Indiana Alpha Chapter

CHAPTER OFFICERS

HENRY BOYER LONGDEN, A.M., *President*
HILLARY ASBURY GOBIN, D.D., LL.D., *Vice-President*
WILLIAM MARTIN BLANCHARD, PH.D., *Secretary*
JOSEPH P. NAYLOR, M.S., *Treasurer*

Alexander, William Grant
Abbott, George Alonzo
Abercrombie, John Sexton
Allen, Joseph Percival
Allen, Charles Bennet
Allen, Bennet Mills
Allen, Lucy Waring
Abbott, Inez Elizabeth
Abbott, Edith McCullough
Allen, Grace Sims
Ayres, Wilbur Tandy
Allen, Russell Hall
Albaugh, Mary Frances
Albaugh, Roy Branham
Ayres, Blanche
Barnes, Nathaniel Waring
Blanchard, William Martin
Banker, Howard J.
Bowman, Bishop Thomas
Baker, Philip Schaffner
Briggs, Albertus Theodore
Ball, William C.
Bowman, Shadrach Laycock
Buchtel, Henry Augustus
Burton, George William
Bedgood, Russell Kenneth
Bronson, Walter Cochrane
Brown, Wilbur Vincent
Brumbaugh, Jesse Franklin
Bentley, Layton Coval
Bly, Frederick
Basye, Otto
Beard, Charles Austin
Birch, Mary Katherine
Beck, Bert DeWitt
Billings, Bliss Washington
Bishop, Mabel Marietta
Bonnell, Mabel
Beckman, Henry Ray
Beveridge, Albert Jeremiah
Baker, Ruth
Berryhill, Irene Sherfey
Burner, Lenni Lynette
Baker, Ross Allen
Barton, Lillian
Brown, Mary Louise
Curtiss, George Lewis
Cumback, Will
Cloud, Chalon Guard
Craft, Frost
Carpenter, John
Coulter, John Merle
Calvert, George Chambers
Crowder, Tom Reid
Cooper, James Horatio
Cadwell, Albert Burns
Cartwright, Josephine
Campbell, Charles Boyle
Collings, William Asbury
Chaffee, Ethel
Calhoun, Josephine
Cox, Alice Ames
Caldwell, Adalbert Farrington
Craig, Inez
Cooper, Fleda
Cooper, Vera Muriel
Clippinger, Henry Foster
DePauw, Newland T.
DePauw, Charles Washington
Duvall, Trumball Gillette
David, Ira Edward
Dowling, Henry McCabe
Dickey, Alfred Emil
Dimmitt, Lewis Frederick
Dunn, Edward
Duff, Deirdre Dorothy
Dove, Samuel Elijah
Drayer, Lena
Dobell, Joseph Tomsett
Deffendall, Prentice
Eggleston, Edward
Ellis, Estella Mae
Earlle, Florence Muriel
Fowler, Bishop Charles H.
Fishback, William P.
Fairfield, George Day
Freeland, William Beattie
Ford, Minnie Florence
Faris, Ruby Claypool
Fairbanks, Charles Warren
Free, Gertrude
Gobin, Hillary Asbury
Gilmore, Eugene Allen
Greene, Joseph Nelson
Gibson, Edwin Hoopes
Gibson, Hattie Margaret
Glendenning, Pearl Wright
Goodwin, John Samuel
Gibson, Willis Stanley
Gould, Emily Crockett
Gauger, Cora Seidel
Hurst, Bishop John F.
Holliday, John H.
Hodell, Charles Wesley
Hornbrook, Henry Hallam
Higdon, John E.
Hoover, Oliver Perry
House, James Morton
Henderson, Reuben
Helm, Verling Winchell
Headley, Madge Dorlan
Hawkins, Stella Wheeler
Helm, Nathan Wilbur
Hixson, Fred W.
Hickman, William Howard
Hart, Lillian
Holmes, Edith
Holmes, Frederick Baker
Hughes, Edwin Holt
Holmes, Walter Creager

Harper, Isaac Barker
Hart, Beryl
Hunt, Earl Rudolph
Hargrave, Frank
Higert, Elsa Olga
Hershey, Cloyd Gray
Hardin, Hazel
Holmes, Edward Everett
Hutchens, Lora Aldis
Iglehart, John Eugene
Ivey, John Luther
Ivey, Homer Pearson
Ibach, Mary
Ice, Lewis Hurlstone
Jackson, Henry Godden
John, John Price Durbin
Johnson, Jesse
Johnson, Silas Curtis
Jones, Helen Gaile
Jackson, Catherine Ethel
James, Susie
Jones, Silas Paul
Kier, Viola Vernetta
Kern, Minna May
Kleinsmid, Rufus Bernhard
Littleton, Frank Leslie
Longden, Henry Boyer
Lockwood, George Browning
Lewis, Edward Mann
Lewis, Watson Lorenzo
Linebarger, John Andrew
Lockwood, William Wirt, Jr.
Lane, Henry Higgins
Landes, Hallie
Leas, Grace Elma
Landrum, Margaret
Ludwig, Esther Belle
Levering, Mary Bessie
Mason, Augustus Lynch
Moore, Addison Webster
Manning, Eugene West
Martin, Alexander
Mahin, John William
Meade, Edward Sherwood
Miller, Charles Franklin
McMullen, Lynn Banks
Mead, Cyrus DeWitt
McIntosh, Clara Elizabeth
Maxwell, John Smith
Marlatt, Anna Orra
Mark, Ovid Ellsworth
Marlatt, Ella Newton
Mansfield, Belle Aurelia
Martin, Charles Alexander
Matern, Minnie
Menefee, Susie Charleen
Merica, Charles Oliver
Mann, Carleton Hunter
McPheeters, William Emmett
Murray, Emma Almira
Mahin, Helen Ogden
Noble, Robert William Peelle
Naylor, Joseph P
Nadal, Thomas William
Neal, Celia Ellis
Norris, Isaac E.
Northcott, John Berkshire
Nagle, Fannie Elizabeth
Osborne, Edgar Guy
Ogden, Horace Greeley
O'Dell, Charles Clinton
Ogg, Fred Austin
O'Dell, Georgianna Grace
O'Dell, Elsie Jeanette
Post, Edwin
Priest, Arlie Ragan
Porter, Albert G.
Poucher, John
Pratt, Orville Clyde
Patterson, Albert Amoss
Peters, Warren Samuel
Poucher, Lucie
Poucher, George Edward
Parsons, Robert Franklin
Pyke, Frederick
Peregrine, Hulda Winifred
Pyke, Mildred Claire
Pyke, Margaret Leaming
Ridpath, John Clark
Redding, Thomas Burton
Ritter, Eli F.
Ritter, Walstead Lockwood
Reed, Clarence
Ringer, Victor Howard
Ritter, Roscoe H.
Roberts, Richard Joel
Riley, William Albert
Robinson, Oliver Perry
Roberts, James Bray
Ridpath, Myrtle Vivian
Ringo, Mary McKinley
Ritter, Ruth
Rumph, Henry Friedrick
Swahlen, William Fletcher
Stephenson, Andrew
Smith, Charles W.
Stewart, Oscar Milton
Smith, Chesteen Worth
Smyser, William Emory
Simonson, Benjamin Franklin
Stewart, George Walter
Sevringhans, Emma Nora
Scott, Leone Aileen
Sudranski, Bessie
Sudranski, Charles
Shafer, Adah Emena
Switzer, Cecelia Estella
Smith, Harry Edwin
Seaman, William Grant
Shirley, Richard Alexander
Smith, Paul
Stephenson, Carl
Stephens, Etta McLin
Tennant, Richard Stacus
Town, Salem B.
Talbott, Henry James
Treat, Charles Watson
Thomas, Frederick Albert
Tilden, Frank Calvin
Thompson, William Herbert
Town, Mary Rebecca
Teeter, Philip Henry
Throop, George
Templin, William Timothy
Tennant, Maurice Emerson
Torr, Minnie
Town, Lockwood Jaynes
Tucker, Mary Bruce
Tull, Clarence Clyde
Taylor, Eugene
Travis, Franklin Fields.
Taylor, Gilbert Hawthorne
Underwood, Lucien Marcus
Voliva, Ilivia
Van Dyke, Orrie Roscoe
Weaver, James Riley
Waldo, Clarence Abiathar
West, Roy Oiven
Wise, William Henry
Whitcomb, William Arthur
Walker, John Mann
Want, Marquis Melville
Wade, Raymond T.
Wirt, William Albert
Woodfield, Charles Lingle
Wells, Elias Herbert
Wiley, John Fred
Wise, John Parker
Weston, Helen
Walker, Nellie Fisher
Wright, Manfred Clinton
Worthington, Stella Florence
Wallace, Fred Leroy
Zimmerman, Elizabeth

Kappa Tau Kappa

Kappa Tau Kappa is an inter fraternity, founded in 1902. It is exclusively a Senior organization and has for its purpose the brotherly union of men of different types and interests and different fraternal affiliations. As an organization it has no political ambitions and seeks merely to advance the interests of the university.

Paul M. Collins, ΒΘΠ — Lyn Bollinger, ΣΝ
Chester Lawrence, ΦΔΘ — John Eden, ΦΚΨ
William Glenn, ΔΤΔ — Halbert Bryant, ΔΚΕ
Charles Crick, ΦΚΨ — Charles Gibson, ΔΥ
William Koehler, ΣΧ — Marion H. Hedges, ΦΓΔ

Kappa Phi Omicron Alpha was founded at DePauw University in the year of 1891 and is one of the strongest inter-fraternities of an honorary nature in the college. The founders of the fraternity were from among the various Greek letter organizations and it was founded so strongly that it has endured through all the years. The name "Skulls" has gradually supplanted the longer name of Kappa Phi Omicron Alpha and it is by this appellation that the organization is known. Many of the most prominent of the alumni who have graduated from this institution are on the roster of the organization.

Because of its twenty years' endurance at DePauw University the fraternity occupies a peculiar position of reverence and respect among the undergraduates. The real object of the fraternity is to promote a good, clean spirit of fraternal love among the Greeks, and this to a large extent has been accomplished. It stands for the best interests of the college and upholds every good movement which directly or indirectly effects the university as a whole. The membership is limited to two Juniors from each fraternity, and hence it has become more of an honorary Junior fraternity than anything else.

ORGANIZATIONS

The Student Council

The purpose of the Student Council is to promote student enterprises and to represent the Student Body. It performs the duties of student government except when necessary to call mass meetings. The Student Council is given its authority by the student body and the president of the university. The Council meets on the first and third Saturday afternoons of each month. The duties are varied and important. It has charge of the festivities of Old Gold Day; co-operates with the faculty on arrangements for holidays; it has organized and now supports the college band,having spent already $600 for uniforms, etc.; it is arranging to offer a medal for the best DePauw song, to be awarded on class day; it gave official sanction to the *DePauw Daily*, the MIRAGE, and the *Y.M.C.A. Handbook*, and prevents the soliciting of advertisements by other media; it has awarded caps to the members of the *Daily* staff; it is back of the agitation for beautifying the campus; it sits as a court in matters of student dispute; it has started an investigation concerning the athletic question for a better system of business management. The student body in mass meeting can limit the powers of the Student Council by amending the constitution. The members of the Council are representatives of the various classes—with one from the academy.

Officers and Members of the Student Council

President—A. R. Gephart
Vice-President—Arthur Newbanks
Secretary—Bernice Church
Treasurer—Alice Gilmore

Seniors
Elmer Jones
Claude Lisman
Chester Lawrence
Foster Riddick

Juniors
James Boyce
Russel Crouch
Russel Swank
Joseph Moore

Sophomores
Paulus Koenig
Clarence Hazelett

Freshmen
Dudley Wilson
William Gardener

Academy
Herman Makey

Student Body Officers

President—A. R. Gephart
Vice-President—Arthur Newbanks
Secretary—Bernice Church
Treasurer—Alice Gilmore

Philo Literary Society

Colors—Purple and Straw

THE old "Philological" Literary Society was an important factor in the political life of DePauw from the early forties until the eighties. Meetings were held on Friday evenings, each society having a room on the fourth floor of the old building, now known as West College. Only boys were allowed to become members since there were only a few girls attending school when the societies were first organized. A great deal of interest was taken and at times of political crises and representative contests, especially, enthusiasm ran high. A few of the old Philo members, now living in Greencastle, are Mr. Weik, Mr. Carver and Mr. Gillmore, who presented the pennant to the new Philo Society.

The present Philo Literary Society was organized in June, 1909, with Elmer Jones as president. It has grown steadily in membership and interest, and each Saturday evening, at 7:30, Philo Hall is filled with enthusiastic members. A Philo orchestra of fifteen pieces has been organized and excellent music is furnished at the meetings while a Philo mandolin club has also attained marked success. The object of the literary society is for mutual help and improvement along lines of debate and public speaking and for bringing the members into a closer social relation.

MEMBERS

William Manuel
Mary Anestis
Flossa Hershey
Elmer Jones
Mabel Myers
Noma Hammel
Henry Pfingsten
Jesse Bogue
Perley Wimmer
Clarence Hazelett
Claude Lisman
Gertrude Sluyter
Raymond Johnson
H. J. Gwartney
Elmer Spangler

Raymond V. Johnson
Grace Sandifur
Franklin Dunn
Verna Dunagan
Arthur Woodward
Roy Colbert
Ross Calvin
Arthur Howell
Fred Krackhardt
Louise Peek
Tracy Redding
Verna Lewis
Wilhelmina Vehslage
A. W. Pfingsten
Florence Parker

Giles Gray
William Gardner
Byron Gaither
Charles Maple
A. H. Brock
Mary McKernan
Jessie Hill
H. J. Kreitzinger
Omer Wilson
William Hensel
Adine Chilton
Blanche Statton
Louis Hayes
Lillian Taylor
Paul Minnich

Ferdie Shipley
Emma Small
Raymond Schmidt
Mary Wright
Joseph Moore
Lena Boyd
Eskay Williamson
Thaddeus Culmer
Lee Greta Ayers
Nathan Swain
Bessie Ashmore
Florence Allee
Arthur Whitman
Ralph May
Lida McAnally

THE OFFICERS

President—Clinton Mangun
Vice-President—Ora Lyon
Recording Secretary—Leonora Webb
Corresponding Secretary—Delzel Preston
Treasurer—Russel Jones
Censor—Lester Jones
Chaplain—David Corkwell
Literary Critic—Ezra Cox
Music Critic—Vearl Owens
Sergeant-at-Arms—Clyde Wildman
Asst. Sergeant-at-Arms—Russel Rakestraw
Janitor—Charles Odell
Judges—Earl Lyons, Charles Althaus, William T. Taylor

Plato Literary Society

Colors—Olive Green and White

THE old "Platonian" Literary Society was in existence from the middle forties until the eighties and stood very typical of literary and cultural development. Citizens attended the meetings, which were held on each Friday evening. Their programs consisted of debate, declamation, music and reading, which was of high type and great importance since each society had its annual debater and orator. The societies were at that time the sole nucleus of all outside college activities, since class representatives and class enterprises received their entire support from the old literary societies. A few of the members of the old "Platonian" society now living in this city are Mr. Lockridge, Mr. Roe and Mr. John Miller, now mayor of the city.

The present literary society, known as "Plato," was organized in June, 1909, with Fremont Fribley as president. A great deal of interest has been manifested from the first, and beneficial, as well as entertaining meetings are held each Saturday evening at 7:30, in Plato Hall. The programs are of an informal and varied nature, consisting of readings, debates, musical numbers, etc., with some time given over to parliamentary drill and impromptu speaking. A Plato male quartette furnishes excellent music; a weekly paper, *The Plato Gossiper*, is edited by the members in turn. Plato takes pride in the following honors: This year's and three of last year's representatives in State oratorical contests; two members of the debate team; one staff member of the *DePauw Daily;* two members of the track team; president of the Lincoln Debate Club; president of the Student Body, etc.

The officers and members of Plato are:

OFFICERS

President—William Brooks
Vice-President—Edna Davis
Recording Secretary—Imo Ashley
Corresponding Secretary—Carrie Wile
Treasurer—Clem Hammond
Censor—Walter Fauts
Chaplain—Russel Thompson
Literary Critic—Forrest Irwin
Music Critic—Ernest Williams
Sergeant-at-Arms—William Pulliam
Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms—Joseph Elliot
Janitor—Clement Shepherd
Judges—Jerome Power, William LaFollette, Stanley Phillips

MEMBERS

Arthur Adams
Mabelle Jackson
Ralph Adams
Nelle Simons
Walter Bundy
Leah Urbain
Cora Wedeking
Emery Tribby
Gertrude Hammond
Flossie Irwin
A. R. Gephart
Geraldine Smith
Read Mann
Toinette Spray
Mabel Dice
Carrie Haverstick
Fremont Fribley
Lucy Wile
Mabelle Sellars
Clarence Alfont
Verda Knox
Addie Jones
Frank Forry
Hazel Ayers

The Young Woman's Christian Association

THE Young Woman's Association at DePauw was organized in 1885, under the direction of Mrs. B. A. Mansfield, the dean of women. The local association ranks fourth in the state in point of time of organization. The Young Woman's Christian Association movement is not only a national but a world institution. There are 581 college associations with 51,936 members. The national president is Mrs. Grace H. Dodge; the secretary is Mrs. William W. Rossiter. There have been a number of very effective associations established in India, China and Japan by college women, several of whom have come from DePauw.

The policy of the organization here is to make the Christian Association the administration in the maintenance of high ethical standing among the young women. An effort is made to meet in a practical way the problems which may come to the college girl. Here alone do all the women of the college unite for a common purpose. A very important part of the activity of the association lies in the aid given by the older members to the Freshman girls in the Fall, helping them to become adapted to new conditions.

There are about two hundred and fifty members in the local organization. Weekly devotional meetings are held at four-thirty on Wednesday afternoon in Plato Hall. These meetings are addressed by faculty members, wives of the faculty, ministers of the city, town women, people of national note, such as Jay Lowell Merril, Ethel Cutler, Flora Robinson Phelps and John R. Mott, and by the girls themselves. There are ten Bible Study classes which meet each week, with an average attendance of fifteen girls. The texts used are: Bosworth's "Life of Christ," "Studies in Acts and Epistles," "God's Method of Training Workers," "Teaching of Jesus and His Apostles." Besides these, there are six mission classes, with an average attendance of ten. The DePauw Association helps to support Miss Mary A. Kerr, a secretary in Japan. In addition to the regular student cabinet there is an Advisory Board, made up of professors and people interested in the university affairs, and a general secretary. Mrs. Verling Helm holds this last position, and has been very efficient in her supervision of the Christian activities.

The association also has supervision of many of the most important social affairs of the college year. Among these are, the Reception for the Freshman Girls, the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. Reception, numerous teas and parties, the Panthygetarian, a Garden Party, and the spring Lawn Fete.

THE Y. W. C. A. OFFICERS

Secretary—Inez Gardiner *President*—Tessa Evans
Treasurer—Stella Moor *Vice-President*—Noma Hammel

Chairmen of the Committees

Devotional—Helen Sunday
Bible—Ruth Aughe
Missions—Mary Mann
Social—Naomi Gregg
Intercollegiate—Florence Schmolsmire
Reception Committee—Lois Nagle

The Young Men's Christian Association

IT IS the aim of the Young Men's Christian Association to aid in formulating correct ideas; to stimulate and to develop ideals of the highest type; to assist in laying firmly a foundation for life; to make the college embody more than the intellect and physique; and to make these four years, which are so strategical, productive of the best that young manhood is capable of.

We find Young Men's Christian Associations in thousands of colleges and universities in all countries of the world. The DePauw Association, therefore, is only a minute part of a world-wide movement. Each association has common fields of activities, and in each of these fields there is a definite goal to be reached.

The pivotal part of all college Y. M. C. A. work is acknowledged by all association leaders to be that of the Bible Study Department. Systematic courses in Bible Study are carefully prepared by the strongest and most able men of our great educational institutions, such as Dr. J. W. Jenks of Cornell University, and Dean E. I. Bosworth of Oberlin Theological Seminary. These courses are led by efficient students, and members of the faculty. Classes are held in students' rooms, in fraternity houses, and in churches. Practical problems of college life, and life-problems of the individual members are discussed frankly and confidentially. A working knowledge of the Bible is also obtained.

Next in importance to Bible Study, and a phase of the work which should appeal strongly to all wide-awake men is mission study. "It is the purpose of this study to give a broad outlook on the social, intellectual, religious, industrial, and political conditions of many foreign countries."

One of the most helpful and practical parts of the college association work is that of the Employment Bureau. Needy students are assisted in finding work. The value of work given to students last year amounted to fifteen hundred dollars.

Each Wednesday evening of the college year, at half past six, devotional meetings are held in Plato Hall. These meetings are led by students, by alumni, by professional and business men, and by faculty members. A number of "life-work" meetings were held last year in which different vocations were presented by experts in their respective professions. During the year joint meetings were held with the Press Club and with the "D" Association. In the spring term a joint meeting of the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Association is held.

Throughout the coming year receptions and stag parties will be given to promote a spirit of fellowship among the students, and to aid in getting acquainted. These functions offer excellent opportunities for coming into closer contact with the best men of the university.

During the year 1909-1910 the members of the DePauw Y. M. C. A. numbered only one hundred seventy-one. One of the goals of 1910-1911 is to increase the membership to at least TWO hundred seventy-five.

Mr. John R. Mott says, "Men in the world today are rallying around the men who set precedents in their colleges during their student days. A leader in the college is a leader in the world." The DePauw Young Men's Christian Association offers an opportunity for the development of such leadership, and seeks to aid each man in the university to become a leader in rendering more effective services to society and his fellows.

Officers for 1910-1911

Executive Committee

President—Ralph T. Hudson, '11
Vice-President—William M. Brooks, '11
Treasurer—Tracy W. Reeling, '12
Recording Secretary—Arthur C. Pittenger, '11
Corresponding Secretary—Curtis P. Fields, '11

Committee Chairmen

Advertising—Ezra M. Cox, '12
Bible Study—Frank E. Duddy, '12
Devotional—Harvey B. Hartsock, '11
Employment—Clarence W. Hazelett, '12
Membership—J. Stanley Phillips, '12
Missionary—G. Archie Manning, '11
Social—Parker P. Jordan, '11

Preachers' Club

THIS organization is composed of university students who are preparing themselves for the ministry. The purpose of the club is to promote mutual helpfulness of its members, socially, intellectually and spiritually and to aid in the advancement of the Christian life among the students of the school. The club meets on alternate Friday evenings in Plato Hall. Several prominent speakers have addressed the club during the year on important topics relating to the ministry. Dr. McConnell gave the first address at the beginning of the year on the subject, "The Preparation of the Sermon." Professor Gough spoke on "The Delivery of the Sermon." Other speakers were *Ram's Horn* Brown, of Indianapolis; Dr. L. F. Dimmitt, superintendent of the Bloomington District; Rev. Frank F. Lewis, of Indianapolis. Some of the programs were arranged whereby some of the members of the club participated in the delivering of sermons, followed by open criticisms; reading of papers, followed by discussions; and practice in extemporaneous reading of hymns and passages of Scripture. During the winter term a "Stag Stunt" was given in which the special feature was the holding of a mock General Conference. In the spring term a baseball team was organized which played the teams of other organizations in the school. The club has a membership of fifty-five, not including the honorary members among the graduates.

MEMBERS

Walter Fouts
Fred Krackhardt
W. M. Brooks
Jesse P. Bogue
Charles W. Chadwick
William J. Gardner
George F. Hubbartt
J. C. Hodges
L. Hadaway
Arthur Howell
Elmer Jones
F. A. Shipley
H. D. Dick
Fred Weidman
Roy Jackson
Frank W. Chapman
Clyde Wildman
L. W. Kemper
R. V. Johnson
Charles Good
C. D. Lockridge
W. E. Bundy
Paul Minnick
C. W. Anderson
Jacob Hodler
Guy Carpenter
Claude H. Anderson
Harry F. Gelvin
R. C. Gornall
T. G. Godwin
Oral E. Killion
Henry McLean
Forrest Rohl
Tracy W. Redding
R. E. Scully
Oscar F. Smith
E. S. Williamson
C. N. Wilson
Earl D. Imler
Arthur Bogue
Julius Pfeiffer
H. E. Hess
D. M. Corkwell
Jesse Hochstedler
Ambler Garnett
Perry Wilson
Ezra Cox
J. Bruce
Arthur Jones

Officers—Preachers' Club

President—Lester Jones
Vice-President—Fremont Fribley
Secretary—Merril O. Lester
Treasurer—J. Stanley Phillips

The Prohibition Club

OFFICERS

President—Clinton Mangun *Vice-President*—Guy Rohm *Secretary*—George A. Manning *Treasurer*—Wm. A. Manuel

In the spring of 1888 occurred the organization of the first Prohibition Club in the history of DePauw University. Since then the club has been twice reorganized, once in 1892 and again in 1906, at which later time it became popularly known as the Prohibition League, and was made the DePauw branch of the Inter-collegiate Prohibition Association. Four state victories have been won by DePauw representatives and second place secured in three other contests.

The fundamental purpose of the league is to train college men and women for active service and leadership in the warfare against the legalized liquor traffic. This aim is accomplished through two avenues: the oratorical contests, and public meetings for the study and discussion of different phases of the problem.

Hon. Wymond J. Beckett, Class 1888, Indianapolis, Indiana, awarded a cash prize of $25 to the winner of the 1910 primary contest, the third consecutive time he has done this.

The Student Volunteer Band

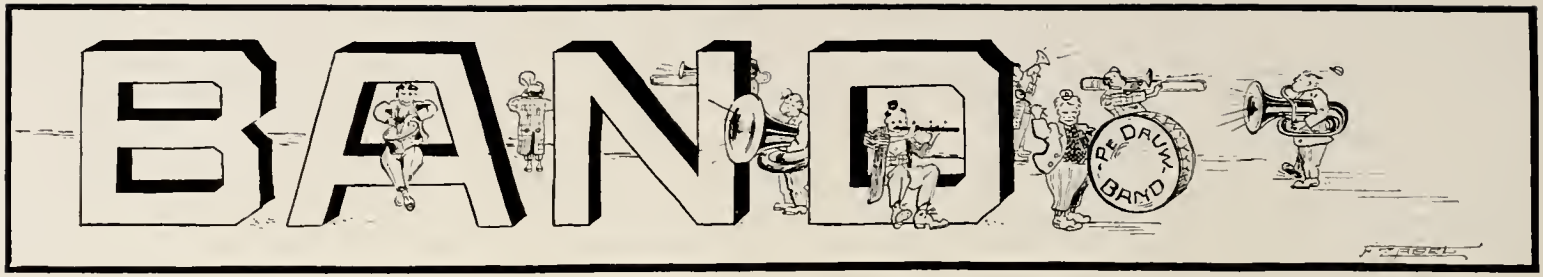
The Volunteer Band is a part of that international missionary recruiting agency, the Student Volunteer Movement. The membership consists of those who intend to become missionaries in the foreign field. The objects of the band are to deepen the missionary purpose and spiritual lives of the members, to secure other volunteers, and to promote missions in the college and in the college community.

At the quadrennial international convention at Rochester, N. Y., DePauw was represented by Dr. Gobin and five students: Curtis Fields, Edna Coffing, Noma Hammel, Jake Hodler, Arthur Pittenger.

Officers and Members

President—Jacob Hodler *Secretary*—Sylvia McCanliss *Treasurer*—Elmer Jones

Arthur Adams	Jesse Bogue	Francis Mercer	E. S. Williamson	Ava Guild
Frank Newhouse	Walter Bundy	Arthur Pittenger	Mary Mann	James Richardson
Richard Scully	Guy Rohm	Henry McLean	Archie Manning	Charles Althaus



The DePauw Band

The University Band was first organized by the Student Council the third term of 1909, under the management of the council's president, A. R. Gephart. A surprising amount of talent responded to the first call for members. Professor Statton, of Brazil, was secured as leader, and through his able instruction rapid progress was made. By the end of the term the permanency of the organization was assured.

At the beginning of this year the band was reorganized and Paul Showalter was elected as manager. A movement was at once begun to raise money for the support of the band and to purchase uniforms for its members. The faculty members and the student body made a liberal response and over $500 was raised. Regulation band uniforms were bought. The band's first public appearance was at the Indiana-DePauw football game at Bloomington. It also accompanied the football team to Terre Haute and has played at all the home athletic games this year. The enthusiasm aroused by the strains of martial music added greatly to the success of the DePauw teams. The band was the big feature in the Old Gold Day festivities. When it played "In Praise of Old DePauw," a great chorus of voices made McKeen Field echo with the old college tune as it never had before. In the Washington's Birthday exercises the band also took a prominent part. One public concert was successfully given in the opera house in December and another was given in Meharry Hall in spring.

Any student who has attained any degree of proficiency is eligible for membership. Gymnasium credits are given to the band members. Practices are held weekly on Monday evening from 8:15 to 9:15 and regular attendance is required. The band is now composed of about thirty pieces. It is an organization that has come to stay.

Director—Prof. Ernest Statton

Cornets—
Charles Maple
Mr. Wright
Cecil Sennett
Charles Rubin
Everett White
Dale Beatty
Paul Krider

Altos—
Roy Dewey
Elmer Spangler
Walter Woody

Clarionet—
Frank Forrey

Flute—
Clarence Hawker

Piccolo—
Mr. Holloway

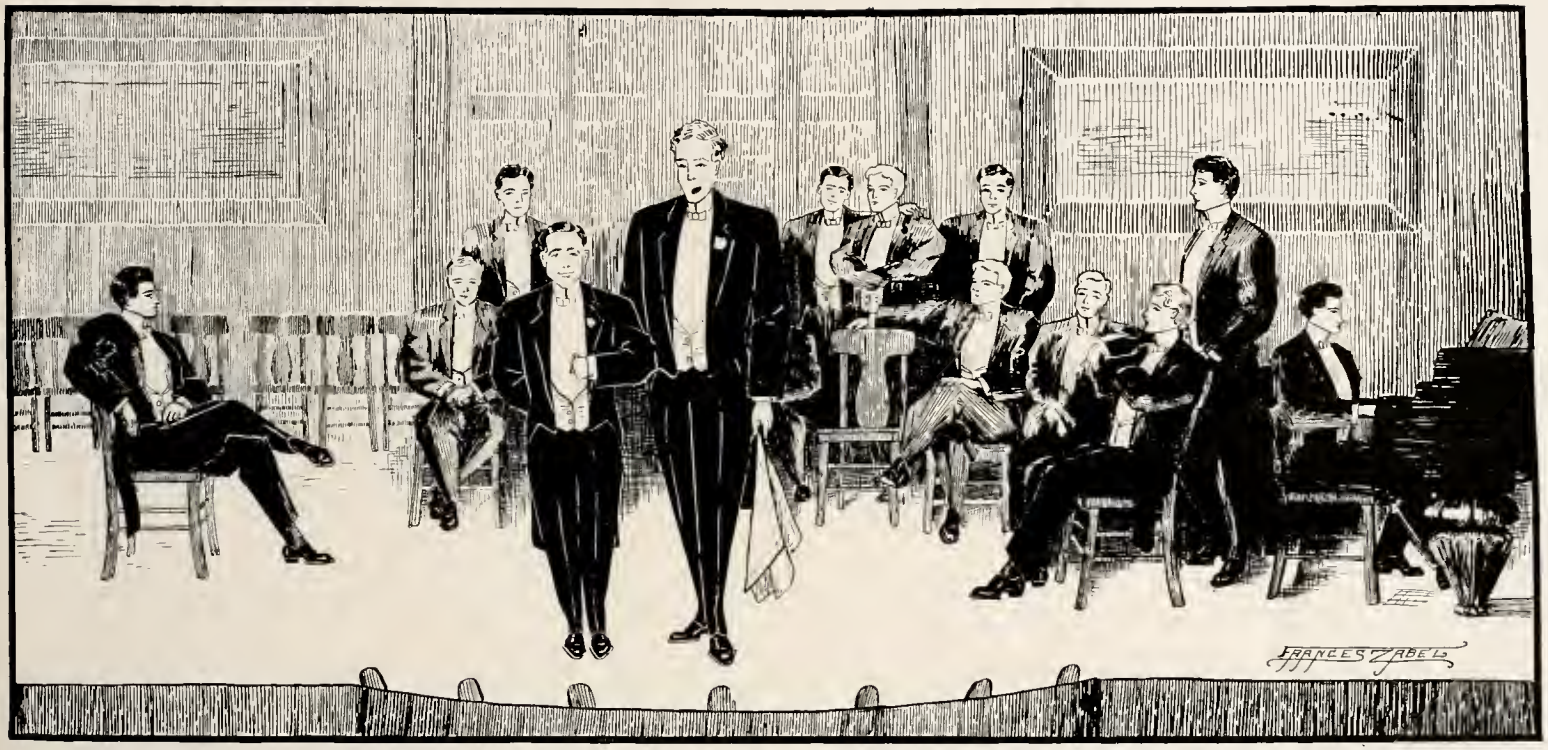
Trombones—
Elmer Seller
Clarence Hazelett
Ralph Hudson
William Hammers
Frank Dunn

Tenor—
Guy Rohm

Baritones—
Mr. Housch
Fred Stultz
Guy Heimburger

Tuba—
Will Manuel

Drums—
Melvin Froyd
Harry Heimberger
Mr. Wills



Engagements

SEASON OF 1909-1910

December 17—Plainfield
December 27—Spencer
December 28—Worthington
December 29—Washington
December 30—Vincennes
December 31—Princeton
January 1—Evansville
January 3—Rockport
January 4—Huntingburg
January 5—New Albany
January 6—Jeffersonville
January 7—Louisville, Ky.
January 8—Seymour
January 13—Terre Haute
February 1—Home Concert
March 8—Brazil
March 17—Greenfield
March 18—Knightstown
March 19—Anderson
March 21—New Castle
March 22—Bluffton
March 23—Marion
March 24—Kokomo
March 25—Peru
March 26—Wabash
April 6—Indianapolis

Personnel

Rufus Bernhard Von KleinSmid, *Director*

Sherley O. Rhea and Frank E. Duddy
at the Piano

Raymond Danforth Jackson, *Barytone*

Paul Ludlow Benedict, *Violin*

THE GLEE CLUB

First Tenor—	*Second Tenor—*	*First Bass—*	*Second Bass—*
Eldred Gore Aubrey	W. Henry McLean	Cecil W. Boyle	Raymond D. Jackson
Charles Warner Crick	Wilbur Pelham	Frank E. Duddy	Foster Randle
Louis C. Miller	Jesse Taylor Ruley	Merle Simpson Harmon	Fred Sale
Everett E. White	Frank E. Wills	Arthur Newbanks	Wendell Sherk

G. B. Clippinger, *Manager*

The DePauw Glee Club

For years DePauw has held the reputation for maintaining the best glee club in the state, and the 1909-1910 glee club is one of the best that has ever represented DePauw. The home concert, February first, made a hit with the students, and the press in every place visited on the Christmas and Spring trips was effusive in its praise. G. B. Clippinger has proved his capability as a manager and the club had a Christmas and Spring itinerary that takes in many of the best cities in the state. The first element in the success of the club this year was the unusually good lot of talent available to choose from. Raymond Jackson, as baritone soloist, has won fame for himself in this his first year at DePauw. It is not every year that the DePauw Glee Club can carry with it a violin soloist like Paul Benedict. He was no small part of the program. Shirley Rhea as piano soloist, McLean as comedian, the quartet composed of Crick, McLean, Duddy and Jackson, and Duddy as accompanist were also special features. It is to Professor KleinSmid, however, that greatest credit belongs for the accomplishments of the club. He has a system of organizing things in the final rehearsals that brings order out of the chaos of preliminary practices and puts confidence into the members. Without his experienced training the glee club would be as a flock of sheep without a shepherd.

The repertoire this year has included a variety of music from Chopin's "Valse Brilliante" by Shirley Rhea, to "Little Orphan Annie" or that heart-rending duet, "Romeo and Juliet," by McLean and Randle.

In addition to the regular Christmas and Spring trips, several side trips were taken. This year the club members have been entertained in private homes, wherever they have gone. They were given several receptions during the trips and were royally treated everywhere. The season was closed with a concert in Indianapolis.

The Law Club

THE Law Club was organized in the fall of 1908, with H. W. Bryant as first president. Its object is to afford opportunity for those expecting to study law to come in contact with men of practical experience in that profession, and to learn as much as possible in a liberal arts course. Any student is eligible for membership who has decided to study law as a profession. The meetings are held every third Monday at different fraternity houses. The club has been a success from the start. Every meeting has teemed with interest, practical value, and good-fellowship.

This year, at the suggestion of Mr. Joseph A. Wright of St. Louis, prominent attorney and lecturer, a series of lectures was arranged for the various meetings: 1st, "The Trial of Cases"; 2d, "English Common Law"; 3d, "General Views of the Jurisdiction of the Courts"; 4th, "The Federal Constitution"; 5th, "Equity Jurisdiction"; 6th, "Legal Ethics". Judge Rawley, of the Brazil Circuit, addressed the first meeting of this series, Dr. Stephenson the second, and Mr. Wright the third. In addition to these there were addresses by the dean of the Indiana Law School, by Colonel Weaver on "International Law in the Consular Service," and by Dr. Stephenson on "The Relation of Law to History."

OFFICERS

President—C. D. Overman
Vice-President—Arthur Adams
Secretary—H. G. Shackelford
Treasurer—Wilbur Ward

MEMBERS

C. E. Appleman
Benjamin Blumberg
H. W. Bryant
E. W. Gore
W. Sherk
Harvey Hartsock
W. G. Neet
J. E. Clark
M. G. Chambers
John Eden
A. E. Hunt
Frank L. Lake
Fred Powell
D. A. Wilson

The Toynbee Society

AT THE invitation of Dr. North, fourteen of the sociology students met just before the end of the winter term and laid plans for an organization whose purpose may be divided under four heads: (1) To bind together by a bond of fellowship those who are animated by a definite purpose actually to participate in social betterment: (2) to promote a deepening spirit of social service: (3) to promote a more thorough knowledge of the field of practical social work and the methods of social betterment; (4) to promote an interest in social work within the college community and enlist strong students in social service as a life work. The society is named after Arnold Toynbee, an Englishman, who, after leaving college, went down into the poor district of London to live and work among the people. He was the first man to attempt to interest college students in that sort of work, and as a result of his influence Toynbee Hall, the first social settlement, was founded. The qualifications for membership are that the student shall have had at least one year of sociology and shall have decided to actively participate, either professionally or otherwise, in some form of practical social effort. The number of active members is limited to eighteen. The society meets every other Monday evening. At the first regular meeting the following officers were elected: Herschel H. Jones, President; Bess Staigers, Vice-President; Delos Walker, Secretary-Treasurer. Besides these the following are charter members: Dr. North, Helen Lathrop, Alma Gobin, A. R. Gephart, Alma Hull, Edna Coffing, Harvey Hartsock, Georgia Whitson, Avis Kelley, and Claude H. Anderson.

The Quibblers Club and the Lincoln Debate Club

THESE two organizations were formed soon after the beginning of school last fall and have been very active throughout the year. It was felt, now that social organizations so largely prevent the students from getting the practice in debate that the literary societies used to furnish our forefathers at DePauw, that at least two purely debate societies were needed, and as a result of long agitation these two were formed. Both clubs met every Monday evening at six-thirty, the Quibblers in Plato Hall and the Lincoln Debate Club in Philo Hall. Officers are elected each term. The programs usually consist of a prepared debate with four speakers and following it a discussion in which each member has to take part.

Intercollegiate Peace Association

J. Raymond Schmidt, *President*
Arthur L. Adams, *Vice-President*
Curtis P. Fields, *Recording Secretary*
Guy Carpenter, *Corresponding Secretary*
Benjamin Blumberg, *Treasurer*

The first peace society among students organized in the United States and successfully promoted was that on a student's initiative in DePauw University, in March, 1907. In May of the same year, DePauw's representative, Paul Smith, won first place in the first interstate contest held under the auspices of the association. The purpose of the organization is to create an interest in and promote the study of problems of International Peace and Arbitration, in all its phases, among the students and faculty of DePauw University.

A cash prize of twenty-five dollars ($25) was awarded the winner of the primary held this year on March the seventh, the same being a gift of Mr. M. Blumberg, Terre Haute, Ind.

The following have represented DePauw in state and interstate contests:

1907—Paul Smith.
1908—Clarence E. Flynn.
1909—Arthur L. Adams.
1910—Paul Benedict.

Der Deutsche Bund

Es war am 12sten Oktober, 1894, als einige von den Studenten, welche die Deutsche Sprache liebten, sich zusammen fanden, um einen deutschen Bund zu stiften. Er besteht aus den Studenten der vierten Klasse und sein Zweck ist Übung in der deutschen Sprache und geselliger Verkehr. Die Geheimnissen aber wöllen wir nicht enthüllen. Während des Jahres sind wir alle vierzehn Tage zusammen gekommen.

Es wird immer viel gesungen und gesprochen. Wir haben sehr insteressante Programme, welche aus deutschen Gedichten, Erzählungen aus täglichem Leben, deutschen Liedern und Geschichten bestehen. Ein Lustspiel wird auch während des Jahres gegeben. Das aber, was auf uns den tiefsten Eindruck macht, ist das liebende persönliche Eigentum unseres Herrn Professor Longdon. Eine der angenehmen Erinnerungen, welche ewig mit allen Mitgliedern bleiben wird ist der Herr Professor, als er in das Zimmer hin und her geht, singend:

„Ich weiss nicht was soll es bedeuten
Das ich so traurig bin,
Ein Märchen aus alten Zeiten
Das kommt mir nicht aus dem Sinn——."

Der Vorstand

Frank Forry, *Präsident*
Marion Hedges, *Vice-Präsident*
Blanche Talbott, *Schreiber*
Mary Harrison, Pearl Marlatt, *Programms-Ausschuss*

Mitglieder

Prof. H. B. Longdon
Fräulein Kern
Fräulein Matern
Bernice Allen
Benj. Blumberg
Edna Bence
Eva Bence
Margaret Baker
Edna Baily
Lydia Beeler
Marie Callender
Paul Collins
Marion Cooper
Josephine Dawson
Guy Elwell
Frank Forry
Irvine Gardiner
Alice Gilmore
Alma Gobin
Mary Harrison
Louis Hayes
Merle Harmon
Harvey Hartsock
Marion Hedges
Alma Hull
Louise Jordan
Paul König
Brenta McGregor
Arthur Newbanks
Blanche Talbott
Wilhelmina Vehslege
Mabelle Wright
Frances Zabel
Pearl Marlatt
Anna Ibach
Donald Clark
Cora Wedeking
Carrie Haverstick
Florine Gobin
Madge Givan

Sodalitas Latina

THIS club has two aims: first, the increase of interest in the study of Latin and Roman customs; second, to bring the students of the Latin department together in a purely social way.

Only those who have completed twelve hours' work in Latin may be elected to membership in the club.

Club meetings are held at the residence of Dr. Post. A short program, consisting of the reading of a paper and of musical numbers, or perhaps, a lecture by Dr. Post, illustrated by stereopticon slides, is a part of each meeting.

Officers

President—JESSE T. RULEY
Secretary and Treasurer—EDITH MASTERS

Members

Mrs. Etta Stephens
Olga Poston
Agnes Sturm
Mary Lemon
Bernice Basset
Clara Chesney
Mabel McLellan
Mabel Myers
Lucy Wile

Tessa Evans
Robt. Stephenson
Earl Marlatt
Harriet Shedd
Beatrice Evans
Leonora Webb
Louise Peek
Herbert Frech
Honora Curran

Hortense Hale
Louise Chesney
Vera Southwick
Leila Brown
Florence Talburt
Agnes Sharp
Grace Nesbit
W. T. Taylor
Luther Gant

Charles Odell
Arthur Adams
Jess Couchman
Mary Rose
Lura Davis
Livy Miller
Edith Heuring
Grace Norris
Elsie Gilkison

Vita Finley
Emma Small
Ethel Frank
Guy Rohm
Sarah Walters
Anna Dowing
Ernest Marlatt
Frank Forry
Inez Gass

Mabelle Jackson
Flossie Irwin
Helen Ruthenburg
Arthur Sawyer
L. D. Tennant
Merle Walker

The Chemical Club

THE Chemical Club was organized in February, 1908. Its purpose is threefold: to promote good fellowship among its members; to encourage scholarship in pure chemistry; to aid its members in acquiring a deeper knowledge of the close relation between chemistry and everyday life. All students majoring in chemistry and all members of the teaching staff in the department of chemistry are eligible to active membership. There are no membership fees, any expense being borne by assessment. Honorary membership is bestowed only upon those who have had a college course in chemistry and are engaged in the teaching or practice of chemistry or some allied profession.

The meetings of the club are held on the first Friday evening of every month. The programs are arranged by the executive committee, which consists of Dr. Blanchard, the president, and the secretary-treasurer. Part of the meetings of the year are addressed by Dr. Blanchard himself, part by upper-classmen in the chemistry department, and part by men from out of town who are prominent in some line of chemical work. Some of the speakers for the meetings this year are: Dr. Blanchard on "The Chemistry of the Biscuit"; Mr. Wright on his experiences in the smelters at Copper Cliff, Canada; Mr. Hazelett on "Silicon Compounds"; Mr. Harry Jordan, chemist for the Indianapolis Water Company; Mr. Coffin on "Some Recent Atomic Weight Investigations".

An event of interest to the major students in chemistry is the annual spring trip to some place in the state where there are chemical industries.

Officers

President—CHARLES COFFIN
Secretary-Treasurer—HERSCHEL H. JONES

Honorary Members

Dr. Charles Sudranski
Dr. W. M. McGaughey

Active Members

Cecil W. Boyle
Charles Coffin
Hoyt Hardin
James VanSant
Herschel H. Jones
Robert Hanna
Vern Stansell
Ralph Smith
Russell Thompson
Irvine Gardner
Cassell Tucker
Erwin Richards
Clarence Hazelett
Thaddeus Culmer
Kenneth Davis
DeWitt Cooper
Dr. W. M. Blanchard
Merwin Freeman
Floyd Kilgore
Wm. LaFollette
Raymond Patterson
Henry H. Reeder
Dwight Shepard
Brenta McGregor
Charles W. Wright

Tusitala

The name, Teller of Tales, is a key to the character of the organization. Tusitala was founded in October of the year 1908, and because of its aim, the promotion of artistic literary composition and its methods, Robert Louis Stevenson was chosen as the patron saint. The club is a realization of a long cherished hope of Professor Barnes, and it is largely through his interest and help that Tusitala has attained the high standard which it holds today. Tusitala sends invitations to the ones whom it wishes to join its mystic circle, and the invitations are sent only to those who have shown an especial interest and a distinctive ability in the world where the pen holds sway. At the present time there are ten enthusiastic Tusitalians, devoted to their patron saint and to their art.

Corporation

1. TRUSTEES

TERM BEGAN		TERM EXPIRES
1880	William Newkirk, Esq., Connersville	1910
1887	Newland T. DePauw, A.M., New Albany	1911
1894	William D. Parr, A.M., D.D., Kokomo	1912
1896	Hon. Hugh Dougherty, Indianapolis	1910
1896	Deloss M. Wood, A.M., D.D., Indianapolis	1911
1898	David G. Hamilton, A.M., Chicago	1910
1898	George F. Keiper, A.M., M.D., Lafayette	1912
1899	Hardin Roads, Muncie	1911
1900	William H. Adams, A.B., Bloomington	1912
1900	Charles E. J. McFarlan, Connersville	1912
1900	Robert LeRoy O'Hair, Greencastle	1912
1901	Harry Whitcomb, A.M., Shelbyville	1910
1902	Hon. Marvin Campbell, South Bend	1911
1903	John Franklin Simison, M.D., Romney	1912
1903	Charles Edgar Bacon, D.D., Indianapolis	1912
1904	William Henry Charles, Esq., Marion	1911
1906	E. G. Eberhart, Mishawaka	1911
1906	Hon. Winfield T. Durbin, Anderson	1913
1906	Hon. D. J. Terhune, Linton	1912
1907	Ira B. Blackstock, A.M., Springfield, Ill.	1911
1907	William E. Carpenter, Brazil	1912
1908	Alfred E. Dickey, Minneapolis, Minn.	1911
1909	Hon. George W. Faris, Terre Haute	1912
1909	William H. Latta, Indianapolis	1912
1910	Ralph Studabaker Todd, Bluffton	1913

2. VISITORS

Indiana Conference

Rev. John H. Doddridge, D.D. ..... Vincennes
Rev. Albert Hurlstone, D.D. ..... Indianapolis
Rev. Henry C. Clippinger, D.D. ..... Indianapolis

Northwest Indiana Conference

Rev. James G. Campbell, Ph.D. ..... Greencastle
Rev. George W. Switzer, D.D. ..... Lafayette

North Indiana Conference

Rev. Cyrus U. Wade, D.D. ..... Fort Wayne
Rev. Perry E. Powell, Ph.D. ..... Garrett
Rev. Charles E. Line, D.D. ..... Portland

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Ethel Frank, *Art School Editor*

Jerome Power, *Athletic Editor*
Herbert Cornelius, *Athletic Editor*

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Noma Hammel, *Class Editor*

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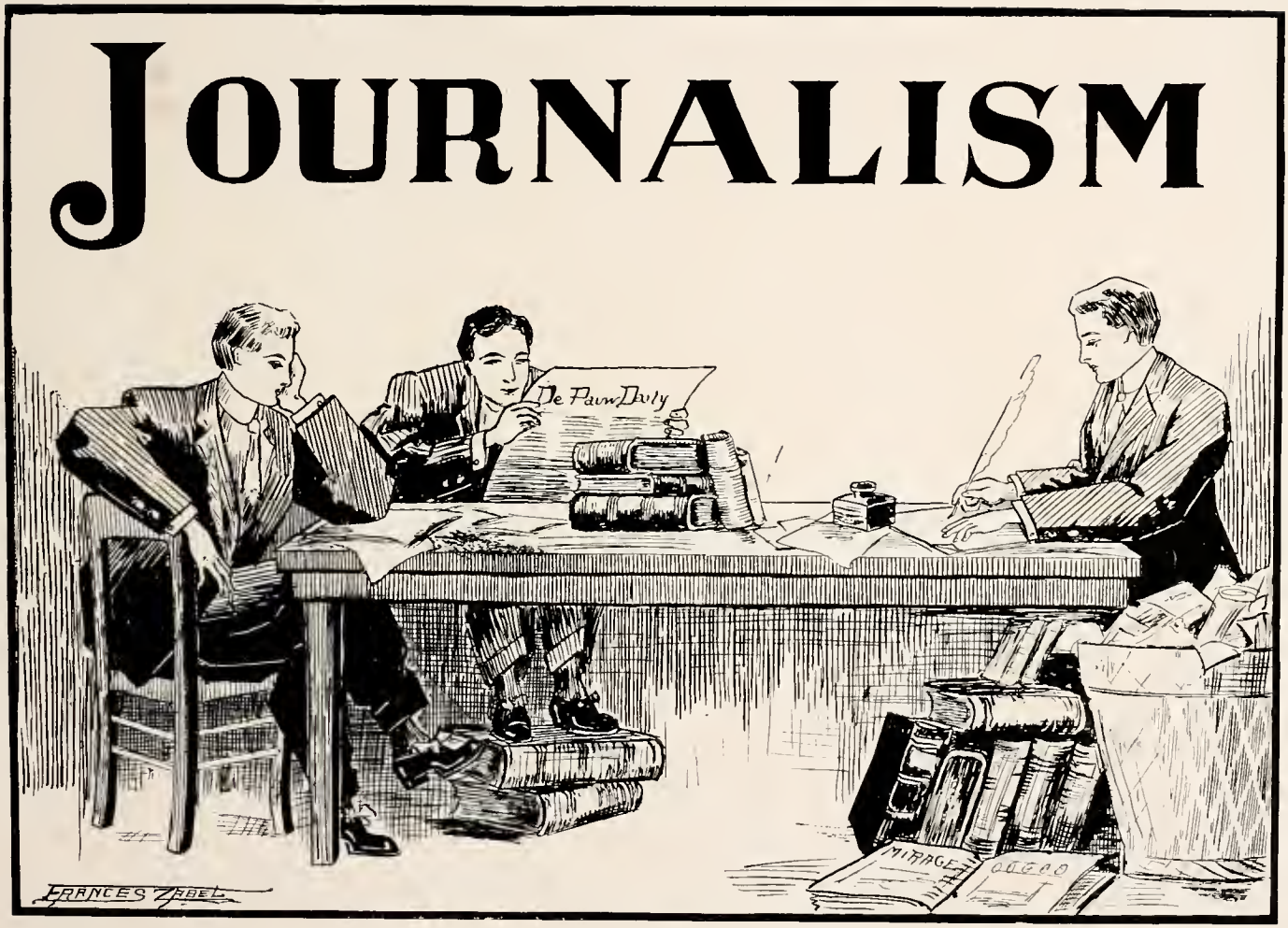
Marian Cooper, *Art Editor*

Jacob S. Hodler, *Academy Editor*
Bess Staigers, *Academy Editor*

Harry G. Shackleford, *Faculty Editor*
Grace Norris, *Faculty Editor*

JOURNALISM



The DePauw Daily

THE *DePauw Daily* completes its third volume this year. It had its origin three years ago in the Press Club of the university and has been sustained by student subscription and city advertisers. The staff is a self-perpetuating body and is thus freed as much as possible from fraternity and faction dominance.

Whether a college paper which has scarcely completed its third volume may be called an institution must depend largely on its function, yet if we give to the university the idea of a community then the *DePauw Daily* serves as the organ of public opinion in this community and in a humble way becomes an institution. In truth, the *Daily* in point of age may be considered an institution. It is more than two years old for it is the expression of journalism at DePauw and journalism in the college is many years old, the first periodicals being issued a half century ago. Service and time, then, mark it as an institution. Moreover, in its establishment and perpetuation there have been many attendant gains. It is safe to assert that the *Daily* has done as much for DePauw as any other student enterprise. Few spheres are outside its influence. In the oft debated question of fraternity evils it has done something practical by lessening the breach between not only fraternity men but between non-fraternity men as well. There is no friction between men of the same ideals, and men of the same ideals meet in a newspaper office, which is not the case on the athletic field. Again, the *Daily* has gone far to bring out men of talent in self-expression and give them a chance to develop their powers. Four men who have been editors on the *DePauw Daily* have found positions on metropolitan dailies. Further, its best service is seen as a utility. It is factitious to say that there has been no mixing of engagements since the establishment of the paper. It keeps its readers well informed on events, it supports all the school enterprises, it stands for high principles. The university world has become smaller by virtue of the *Daily* yet at the same time it is a community of dignity and moment. Lastly, not to be unnoticed, is the position it has given us among schools. It marks DePauw as the peer of the foremost schools of the country and gives the college the prestige which an institution of such traditions should have. In point of time and service then the *Daily* must be considered an institution, and as a corrector of evils, as a patron of talent, as a public organ, and as a totem of the university it must be considered a good institution.

EDITORS

MARIAN H. HEDGES, *Editor-in-Chief*
JEROME POWER, *Managing Editor*
FOSTER W. RIDDICK, *Assistant Managing Editor*

MANAGER

FRED L. O'HAIR, *Business Manager*

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PAUL M. COLLINS, *Senior Editor*
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CURTIS P. FIELDS, *Junior Editor*
LAURENCE SLOAN, *Sophomore Editor*

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CHARLES D. LOCKRIDGE
L. D. TENNANT
WALTER BUCKINGHAM
BERT SHERWOOD
SCOTT BREWER
GILBERT MARTIN

The Press Club

THE DePauw Press Club is one of the most progressive and enterprising organizations in the university. It has many high journalistic ideals for the accomplishment of which it is striving, and which in a large measure have been attained. The advancement of journalism in all its various phases has been the predominating endeavor of its members. This, coupled with enthusiasm and initiative of purpose, has made the DePauw Press Club one of the most aggressive in the Indiana Intercollegiate Press Association, of which it is a member.

The club was organized January 15, 1907, and was influential in starting the *DePauw Daily* of the same year, and was also instrumental in promoting and advancing the courses in journalism under Professor N. Waring Barnes. Its membership is limited to twenty men who expect to take up some phase of journalism as a life work.

In all lines of journalistic endeavor and in upholding the best interests of college activities, the club has been entirely successful. The club speaks for itself in the number of men it has turned out who have entered the newspaper field and who have succeeded in their chosen line of work.

President—Gilbert Clippinger
Vice-President—William M. Glenn
Corresponding Secretary—Guy Elwell
Secretary—Lawrence Sloan
Treasurer—Curtis Fields

MEMBERS

George Neal
George Hulverson
Paul Collins
Charles Fisher
Marion Hedges
Paul Riddick
Fred O'Hair
Foster Riddick
Scott Brewer
Jerome Power

Sigma Delta Chi is an honorary journalistic fraternity and was founded at DePauw University April 17, 1909, with Edward Lockwood, Roy Millikin, Adlis Hutchens, William M. Glenn, Charles Fisher, Lawrence Sloan, Eugene Pulliam, Gilbert Clippinger, Marion Hedges and Paul Riddick as charter members.

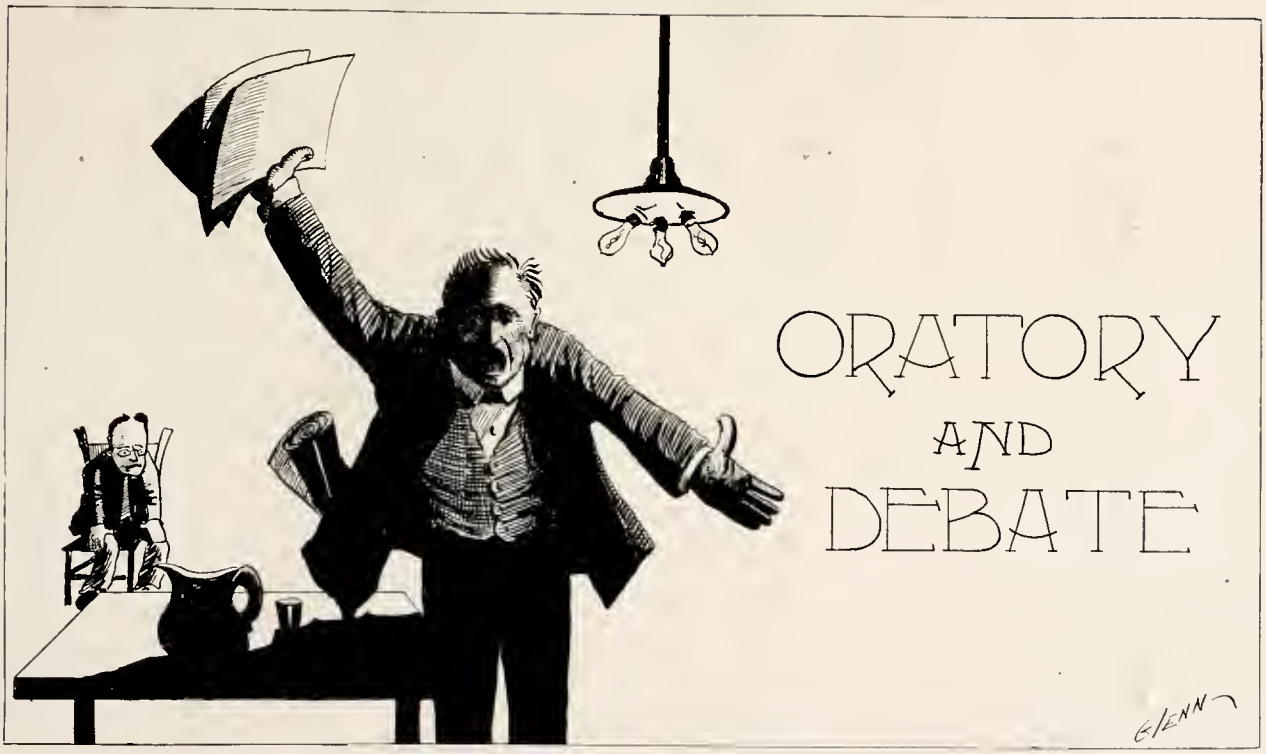
Rapidly the fraternity has pushed itself forward into the field of journalism and it has taken on a national aspect of some consequence. Charters have been granted to the Universities of Kansas, Michigan and Nebraska. Other colleges and universities, realizing the importance of an affiliation with such an organization, have formed clubs and are petitioning for membership.

Only Juniors and Seniors are eligible for membership, being chosen strictly on merit and ability. The fraternity stands for the highest ideals in the profession and along these lines it is striving for recognition. Conflict with other journalistic organizations in the college is quite impossible, the honorary phase of Sigma Delta Chi offsetting any question of this nature which may arise. Rather the existence of such a fraternity upholding the highest ideals of journalistic endeavor will unquestionably strengthen the other organizations.

The field is one which heretofore has been unentered. Its endurance cannot be questioned when clubs in three of the largest State universities in the Middle West have perfected organizations and have had their petitions granted by the installation of chapters. The ideals of Sigma Delta Chi are high, the spirit of fraternal brotherhood between newspaper men is ennobling and there can be no doubt but what the fraternity which had for its natal place DePauw University has an assured future.

Members { William M. Glenn, Lawrence Sloan, Marion Hedges, George Neal, Edwin Thomas, Charles Fisher, Gilbert Clippinger, Paul Riddick, Claude Peake, Percy Haines

Chapters { Alpha—DePauw University, Beta—University of Kansas, Gamma—University of Michigan, Delta—University of Missouri


ORATORY
AND
DEBATE
GLENN

Oratorical Association

The Oratorical Association is purely an executive organization. The payment of the initial fee of fifty cents makes any student of the university a member for the remainder of his college course. Anyone taking part in a primary or State contest is required to be a member. The work of the association consists in arranging for Del'auw's part in the state and interstate contests, managing the local contests, getting the manuscript to the judges and getting judges on delivery. No prize-money is provided for the local contests but the receipts from attendance are turned over to the winner. The work of the association is done by an executive committee of four which appoints a delegate to the state college association. The head of the department of oratory is a member of the executive committee ex-officio. The executive committee elect their successors. The officers this year are:

President—Arthur Adams, '10

Vice-President—Joseph Moore, '11

Treasurer—Claude Peake, 11

State Delegate—Clyde Randel, '10

Paul Benedict won first place for DePauw in the State Peace Oratorical Contest at Wabash College, April 15. Year by year these Peace contests have risen in importance in the eyes of college students generally and especially is this true in DePauw. This victory is one of which we are justly proud. Benedict is "only a Freshman," yet he has entered into debate and oratory this year with a vim and self-confidence that were bound to win. The subject of his oration was: "World Peace and Universal Sympathy."

Benedict

Gephart

DePauw's representative in the State Oratorical Contest in Caleb Mills Hall, February 4, was Alva Roscoe Gephart. The subject of his oration was, "Class Rule and Popular Sovereignty." Gephart won over the nine contestants in the primary with an oration on prohibition. He was then at a disadvantage in the State Contest for having to change his oration completely. When we consider that he competed with men whose orations had been written a year, or two years, with one which had been written in three weeks, we must feel that he did well to get third place. The decision was a tie for second on manuscript and third on delivery. Never since the days when DePauw always won first has the support of the students been more loyal and enthusiastic than this year.

Another important victory for DePauw was the winning of first place in the State Prohibition Contest at Taylor University, April 16, by Guy Elwell. The title of his oration was, "The American Issue." From the standpoint of the students at DePauw, the Prohibition Contest has come to be of much greater importance than in years past. When the news came of our victory on the night of the contest, the college bell was rung in double celebration of it and of the one of the night before in the Peace Contest.

Elwell

Debate Council

The Debate Council is composed of three members of each class and four faculty members. Its purpose is to regulate and aid in financing intercollegiate debates, and to arrange for class debates and try-outs. A fee of one dollar is charged those who enter for preliminary debates, fifty cents of which is refunded to those who actually participate. The meetings of the Council are held on call of the president whenever necessary. The faculty members are: Professors Gough, KleinSmid, Barnes and North.

OFFICERS

President—C. B. Clippinger
Vice-President—A. L. Adams
Secretary—J. Stanly Phillips
Treasurer—Guy Carpenter

MEMBERS

Arthur Newbanks
Jerome Power
Joseph Moore
Harvey Hartsock
Frank Duddy
A. H. Brock
Harry K. Smith
Claude Wildman

WARD

BREWER

GEPHART

DePauw in Debate

In no phase of intercollegiate activity has DePauw come to the front more this year than in debate. The old reputation of DePauw as the home of orators and debaters has been sustained by the two debate teams that have represented it this year. On March eleventh the negative team, composed of Hunt, Grisell and LaFollette, defeated a Wabash team at Crawfordsville by a unanimous decision, and on the same night the affirmative team, composed of Ward, Gephart and Brewer, won from a second Wabash team at DePauw by a two to one decision. It is needless to say that the old college bell rang that night till it almost cracked, and a procession of night shirts paraded the streets till a late hour. On Friday night, April twenty-second, the negative team goes to Albion and the affirmative team debates a team from Albion here.

The question used in all debates this year is: "Resolved, that the laboring classes of United States would advance their best interests by forming themselves into a separate political party." There were two preliminary tryouts in the fall term from which twelve men were first selected, then the six men for the two college teams. Four men of the other six, Claude Anderson, Guy Carpenter, Arthur Adams and Clyde Randle, have continued working with the team as alternates. After the Wabash debate Arthur Adams took LaFollette's place on the negative

LaFollette

Grisell

Hunt

team. To these alternates a great deal of credit should fall for they have prepared the charts, collected statistics, looked up material, and done the corresponding without getting the public glory. Debate is not so likely to attract the attention of the student body during the preparation as is, for instance, the training of a football team. Yet there is no other student enterprise that calls for such concentrated effort. The men who work through every possible phase of a subject till they become authority on it and who have learned to get up before a crowd and debate extemporaneously, have gained something worth while. One of the judges at Wabash remarked that our team showed a remarkably thorough acquaintance with the facts. The conspicuous feature of the debate here with Wabash was the way our fellows swept things clean on the rebuttal.

A large share of the success of the debate teams this year is due to the aid of Dr. North, of the department of Sociology, and Prof. Gough, of the department of Public Speaking. They have put in a measureless lot of time and energy in meeting with the teams and thrashing out problems with them. It has all meant work. Every afternoon you would find some of the debaters back at their tables in the library stack-room digging out some new fact. But it is surely worth while. DePauw is proud of its debate record this year.

Tau Kappa Alpha

TAU KAPPA ALPHA is an honorary fraternity, composed of men who have represented their school in inter-collegiate oratory and debate. The organization was planned by Ex-Lieutenant-Governor Hugh Th. Miller and was founded in Indianapolis in 1908. The movement has spread rapidly, especially in the east. Already the fraternity has over six hundred members and embraces twenty-five chapters, in as many states, controlled by a Grand National Council.

The purpose of the organization is to encourage and reward efforts upholding the college standard of public speaking. The emblem is the gold charm wrought in the form of a scroll lying upon a straight key. On the front of the scroll is a gold wreath enclosing the letters T. K. A.

The members elected from DePauw are:

Chester A. Jewett
F. Victor Westhafer
Jay Carpenter
Argus Russell
Harvey Hartsock
Eldie Troxall
Paul Riddick

SOCIETY.

Stunts: Formal and Otherwise

"On with the *Dance!* Let joy be unconfined."

(Miss Oldfield,
Miss Shearer,
Professor Kleinsmid, and
Professor Harris.)

A certain pert Sophomore, whose grades were hardly up to Phi Bet standard, once shocked his fond parents by explaining that, "It's perfectly absurd, don't you know, to let college studies interfere with one's college education!" The sentiments of the aforesaid Soph. would hardly be endorsed at faculty meeting, but it must be admitted that they contain at least a few germs of truth. The all around college man and college girl usually devote a goodly portion of their time to the social affairs of the university, and in after years they count this time well spent.

It would be an interesting study in evolution to trace the social progress of the average Willie Raw-Rah, from his first Y. M.-Y. W. "Getting Acquainted", through the varied pleasures (and agonies) of sorority parties and fraternity smokers, until he attains the dizzy height of Junior Prom, and finally winds up his college days in a blaze of glory by an awe-inspiring feat of "Salve-Spreading" at the annual reception given by the President to the Senior Class. Certain it is that the backward Freshie, who, at the "Alpha Cri Orful" Formal, spends three-fourths of his time in wondering if his (?) dress suit is "on straight," forms a striking contrast with the blasé Soph. who on pledge day attends eight "open houses" and solemnly informs each and every girl at each and every house that her sorority has certainly made the catch of the season, and that their pledges are the dandiest bunch of Freshman girls ever assembled under one roof (for further particulars on this point apply to Bob Gilliland or Scott Brewer). It must not be thought, however, that the masculine "fussers" are the sole gainers through the giddy (?) whirl of DePauw's social wheel, for it is one of the pure, undiluted joys of college life to observe the artistic manner in which a fair co-ed, after a year's careful coaching, can play the great and glorious game of POLICY, juggling with five or six fraternities, keeping up a desperate case with the "Boy I left behind me," and still finding time to make a few "Ones" on the side.

(Editor's Note.—Much to our regret, we have neither space in which, nor adjectives with which, to describe the splendid showing made by the fair co-eds at the home concert given by the Glee Club. As we go to press, it is rumored that the wise ones of the sterner sex have already rented—pardon us, have *ordered*—dress suits for next year's home concert, in order that they may be worthy of escorting the beautiful gowns which will doubtless be in evidence at that time.)

Y. M.-Y. W. "Getting Acquainted"

One hardly feels that the college year has begun until after the annual reception given by the faculty and the Young Men and Women of the Christian Associations, shortly after the ordeals of matriculation are over. It is always given in the "gym" and everyone goes—the Freshmen to get acquainted and to see the faculty and upper classmen, and the upper classmen to see the Freshmen and to pick out the so-called "stars" of the class. Everyone talks to everyone else without the formality of introductions and most of the time is spent in forming friendship which establishes a co-operation between the faculty and the students in the work of the coming year.

Delta Tau Delta Smoker

(November 8, 1909)

The Pan-Hellenic Smoker, given by the Delta Tau's, was an outcome of the steadily growing sentiment for better school spirit, and a closer union between the various interests of the university. The evening will long be remembered by all those who were so fortunate as to attend as one of the most enjoyable affairs of the college year. The Delta Tau house is admirably arranged for entertaining, and the Delts certainly proved themselves royal hosts. Factional lines and fraternity rivalry were for once completely forgotten, as smoke rings flew thick and fast to the accompaniment of mugs clinked together in friendly toast. (Look not so shocked, gentle reader, 'twas only cider.)

An impromptu program was rendered, each fraternity "putting on" a "stunt". The numbers were quite varied in character, and were received with great gusto; especial mention should be made of the fervid eloquence displayed by Marion in his toast on "Indoor Sports." An informal dance (whisper the word) was next in order, and as the men glided slowly over the polished floor, each one was aware of a new and better feeling toward his school and toward his fellows.

Delta Delta Delta

On October 8, Miss Nina Burnside entertained a number of college people in honor of Miss Grace Tinkham, of Kansas City. Miss Hugh McGibbeny, of Indianapolis, furnished entertainment throughout the evening. Autumn refreshments were served.

Kappa Alpha Theta

Hallowe'en was made the occasion of much mirth and enjoyment last fall by the Theta girls, when they entertained their university friends at the Weik residence on East Washington Street. The decorations were entirely in keeping with the spirit of the occasion; shocks of ripened corn suggested the harvest season, while the Hallowe'en motive was carried out with black witches and black cats on fields of gold. A quantity of sweet cider gladdened the hearts of the men.

"The Lamentable Tragedy of Julius Cæsar" done into a musical comedy and sung by the girls, was duly appreciated by the guests of the evening. Black-cat fans were given the ladies for favors while the men received grinning pumpkin pins and witch brooms.

Alphi Chi Omega

(January 25, 1910)

Instead of the usual formal party, Alpha Chi Omega chartered a special car and took their guests to Indianapolis to a sorority banquet at English's. After the dinner, an improvised theatre was erected in the parlors of the hotel and talent from the dramatic school presented a play called "A Happy Pair," and gave numerous readings from Kipling and Riley. About seventy-five people enjoyed the entertainment. The party was chaperoned by Professor Kleinsmid and Miss Oldfield.

Delta Zeta

(February 8, 1910)

Delta Zeta entertained with a formal party on the afternoon and evening of February 8, 1910. The chapter house was tastily decorated with smilax and pink roses, favors of pink roses being given. Miss Dickinson, reader and soloist, and Miss Shekleton, whistler, provided delightful entertainment. The active members were assisted by members of the Indiana chapter and there were many out-of-town guests, among the number being Mrs. O. H. Hayes, the grand president.

Kappa Kappa Gamma Minstrel

(February 11, 1910)

The annual Kappa Minstrel was given this year at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. Tucker. Faculty and students were roasted with charming impartiality, and each victim was kept so busy laughing at the take-offs on his fellow-sufferers that he had no time at all in which to feel sorry for himself. The "hit' of the evening was the chorus entitled, "You're a Grand Old School, After All."

The program was followed by a short reception, after which the guests partook of refreshments made up in the sorority colors. The list of guests numbered close to one hundred and included a number of out-of-town people.

Alpha Omicron Pi Dance

On Saturday evening, February 12, the girls of Alpha Omicron Pi gave a Pan-Hellenic Valentine Dance at their chapter house. A number of girls from each sorority were invited and they had a very enjoyable evening together. The affair was in honor of Saint Valentine, and the house was decorated in numberless red hearts of various sizes. After the dance, a luncheon was served. This is a fine idea which ought to be cultivated by the girls of DePauw.

Alpha Phi

(April 2, 1910)

Alphi Phi was hostess to about a hundred guests at the home of Forrest Luther in Terre Haute Saturday evening. The jolly bunch of college students left the Alpha Phi house by special car on the interurban about half past four o'clock, and an hour later were received at the Luther residence.

Guests were soon called from veranda and lawn to the parlors, where they sat down to a seven-course dinner served at small tables. The menu was sprinkled through with numerous April fool surprises, the place cards being made in the form of a grimacing clown. At the end of a progressive dinner party, with frequent exchange of partners each guest opened a surprise package containing a gay paper cap, till the party assumed the appearance of a spring festival.

The company was then divided into small theatrical bands, and the music room took on the role of a real stage, where minstrels, the drama and a mock wedding were still being enacted when the call came for all to skip for the car, homeward bound.

Phi Gamma Delta

On the afternoon of November 9, 1909, the Van Arsdel home was open to faculty and friends.—the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity being the host—while in the evening they received for college and out-of-town guests. The music room was arranged in theatre fashion and was decorated with chrysanthemums and palms. Here music was rendered in the afternoon and a concert was given in the evening. The dining room was a profusion of pink roses, and red roses were used to adorn the spacious hall and library.

The Junior Prom

The annual Junior Prom was given by the class of 1910, on the evening of May 11, 1909. The affair assumed the nature of a fancy dress masquerade, and the grand march, led by Professor Von Kleinsmid and Miss Oldfield, was a brilliant review of all nations. The gym was most elaborately decorated—hundreds of pennants covered the walls, the ceiling was completely hidden with green branches and dogwood blossoms. A huge 1910 pennant hung at one end of the hall, between pillars draped in 1909 and 1910 colors. The elevated running track was converted into rustic cosy corners, and the orchestra was concealed in an arbor of branches. In the locker rooms, brilliantly decorated in red, were served refreshments of cake and cream in the class colors. The same colors were also used in the suede leather programs of the evening.

The committee chairmen, who were largely instrumental in making the prom an artistic and social success, were: Florence Brown, executive; Charles Crick, entertainment; Virginia Cravens, invitation; Gilbert Clippinger, refreshments; Vere Batzner, decoration.

Sigma Nu Smoker for "D" Men

(November, 1909)

Shortly after the close of the football season, the members of the various athletic teams were entertained by the Sigma Nu's at their commodious chapter house. The heroes of gridiron, track, and diamond broke training with a vengeance, and did full justice to the "eats" and "smokes" which were so plentifully furnished. Good stories, better music, and the best of fellowship were the order of the day. The evening wound up in a progressive "fan-ball" tournament, in which the boys displayed the greatest enthusiasm, if we are to believe the statements of those who live in the vicinity of the Sigma Nu house, and were ear witnesses of the aforesaid enthusiasm. The "D" Men's Association is a strong factor for good in the university, and it is to be hoped that more good things will come their way.

Phi Kappa Psi

Tickets were received by many DePauw co-eds for the 1910 opening of the Phi Psi Theatre, the musical comedy, "A Stupid Cupid," being staged there February 19, on the celebration of Founders' Day for the fraternity. The chapter house was decorated in American Beauty roses and smilax, and after the reception of the guests they were ushered into a miniature theatre with the stage and all accessories. The play was the composition of John Eden, and the cast, including the chorus girls, was taken from members of the fraternity. The play was an amusing burlesque on the DePauw of the future, and the local hits and catchy songs made a decided hit.

Phi Delta Theta Formal

(March 1, 1910)

On the afternoon and evening of March 1, Phi Delta Theta entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Racer Bittles. The house was tastefully decorated, the fraternity flower, the white carnation, entering largely into the floral scheme. Music was furnished by a harper and pianist. In the afternoon over two hundred faculty members and town people were received, while the evening was devoted to the entertainment of college friends. A number of out-of-town guests were present. Among the out-of-town guests was Mr. S. K. Ruick, DePauw, '96, president of the General Council of Phi Delta Theta.

President McConnell "At Home"

President McConnell has been the host of several informal parties and the students have all been very agreeably impressed by the charming personality of "Prexy" and his wife. The Seniors—as usual—were the first honored and dignified student guests, the occasion being the annual reception given to the Senior class during commencement week. This is the great event in the social life of the life of the Grave and Reverend Ones and is long looked forward to with mingled feelings of pleasure and regret by the wearers of the Cap and Gown.

At the opening of the fall term, Dr. and Mrs. McConnell, aided by the members of the Y. W. C. A., entertained the girls of the university at an afternoon reception. Games were played, all formality laid aside, and good feeling ran high over the punch bowl.

A few weeks after this, the Freshmen became very important, for they, too, were to be entertained at the Towers. The occasion for this reception was for the Freshmen to become better acquainted with the President and with one another. As each one entered the parlor, he was "tagged" with a card bearing his name. The house was decorated with flowers and autumn leaves. The "1913" maroon and white banner was prominently displayed.

In addition to these festivities, Dr. and Mrs. McConnell informally entertained all the "left-overs" during the Thanksgiving recess and again during the Christmas holidays.

"The Dress Rehearsal"

Athletic Benefit by DePauw Girls, February 28, 1910

Instead of the usual College Carnival, which is given annually by the students, it was decided to do something different this year. While the boys were racking their brains for some good idea for a stunt, the girls—as usual—came to the rescue with a musical operetta entitled, "A Dress Rehearsal." The setting of the play is in a girls' school, called "Grove House" Academy. There is the usual lady principal, the French teacher, the giggling girls, and the tattler which we always find connected with a school of this kind. The play opens with a scene in the school room of the academy. The lady principal, Miss Jones, proposes that they end up the school year with a grand party and supper and an entertainment which is a charade. It is supposed to be one of Shakespeare's plays and as such Mrs. Jarvey, a retired actress, is hired to train the pupils in their parts. The girls arrange for the play themselves; it proves to be a burlesque imitation of Cinderella instead of a work of Shakespeare. They rehearse the play, which causes many misunderstandings but finally it is explained that it is only a rehearsal and everything ends well.

The play was given in Meharry Hall with the Kappa Minstrels as a "curtain raiser," and, with the addition of the music which was furnished by the DePauw orchestra, under the direction of Professor Shellsmid, it was a great success. Miss Smith, as Mrs. Jarvey, the elocution mistress, did exceptionally well, and among the humorous parts, the Misses Van Arsdel and Jordan portrayed very vividly the quarrel between Cinderella's two jealous sisters. The chorus of fifty girls, with their jolly songs and fancy marches and dances, added much to the success of the play.

This idea of a stunt given entirely by the girls is a good one and there is hope of establishing it as a custom.

Much praise is due to the managing committee, and to Prof. R. B. Von KleinSmid, under whose direction the affair was given.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Miss Jones, Principal of Grove House Academy.....NINA SPAHR
Madamoiselle Epinard, French Governess.....EDNA SHOOK
Amy Fibbs, afterwards Cinderella.....WINIFRED HUBBLE
Clara Wilkins, afterwards the Prince.....FLORINE GOBIN
Sarah Ann, the Greedy Girl.....LOIS ILIFF
Sophonisba Spivins, the Romantic Girl.....MARY HARRISON
Martha Higgins, Carry Jackson } afterwards Spiteful Sisters..... { GRACE JORDAN, CLARA VAN ARSDEL

Mrs. Jarvey, Elocution Mistress.....IVA SMITH
Miss Prudence Pinchback, a Visitor.....JESS COUCHMAN
Rosa Jennings, afterwards Fairy Godmother.....VEDA PERKINS
Servant.....NOMA HAMMELL
Giggling Girls..... { MARION COOPER, MARGARET BAKER
Tattler.....KATHERINE MOORE

CHORUS

Bel La Rue
Mildred Richardson
Marguerite Nicholson
Josephine Allen
Inez Gardiner
Georgia Harris
Esther Fuller
Lois Nagle
Estelle Afflerbach
Gwendolen Rudy
Bernice McClurg
Louise Jordan
Bertha Leach
Edith Hedden
Gladys Martin
Flossie Hersey
Jeannette Grey
Vera Trittipoe
Miriam Parr
Gladys Rogers
Eda Irwin
Cora Rohm
Ethel Frank
Carry Wile
Edith Pyke
Mary Jewett

Scene—Grove House Academy.

MANAGING COMMITTEE

Harriet Lessig Edna Coffing Flossie Hersey Helen Lathrop Grace Priest Alma Gobin Lela Hollin

NO PART of college life is more pleasant or has more lasting consequences than the friendships which the student forms, and nowhere do circumstances exist more favorable to friendly association than those which surround the girl who lives in one of the university dormitories. Under the careful supervision of Mrs. Black, life in these halls means restraint from excesses yet freedom for fun, observance of study hours yet time for "dates", security from inquisitiveness yet communion with a kind and interested preceptress.

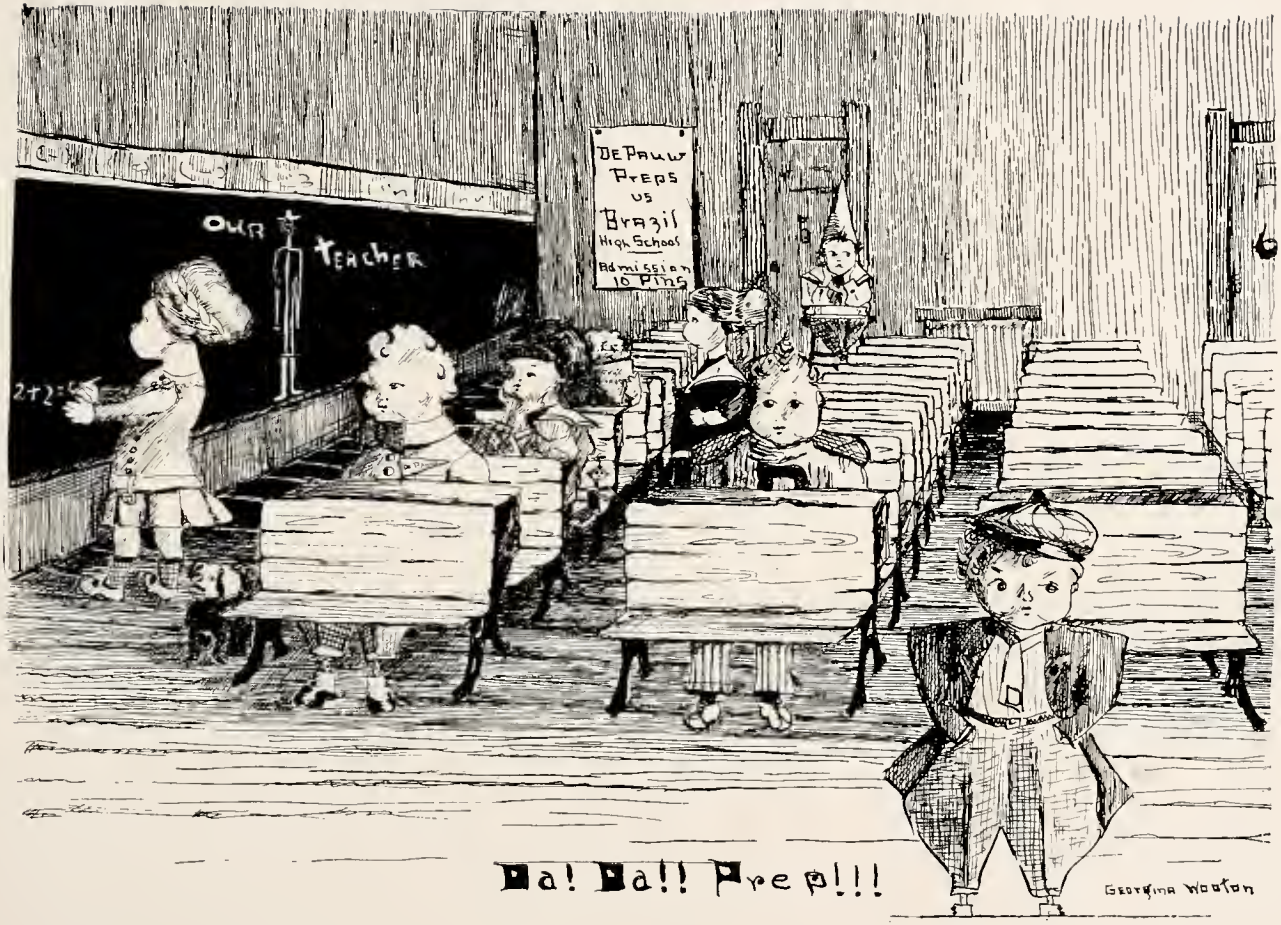
This jolly yet earnest life is never forgotten by one who has lived it and stories of it are among the first things which reach the ears of the high school student who begins to think of going to college. Long weeks before school begins the rooms are all promised and many girls are denied the pleasant memories of dormitory days.

Dorm Troubles

(Modern Derivation of Dormitory)

They built a structure years ago,
  And seeking for a name
Took a letter from each of the woes therein
  And molded them into the same:
The "d" for the dark when the lights go out;
  The "o" for the odors that rise;
The "r" for the rest that one never gets;
  The "m" for the friendly mice;
The "i" for the icy temperature;
  The "t" for the fatal ten (o'clock);
The "o" for the orders that come from the house;
  The "r" for the rowdy men;
And then with a laugh of heartless mirth
  They added the "y" as the last
For the dreams that were ours but yesterday,
  And now are forever past.

E. L., '13.


DePauw Preps vs Brazil High Schools
Admission 10 Pins
OUR TEACHER
2+2=5
Ha! Ha!! Prep!!!
GEORGINA WORTON

The Academy

NO ONE question is of more concern to the young person than that of his education. The time was when the most elementary training was all that was necessary that the young man or woman might enter upon almost any line of work; but the progress of the century just closed, along all lines, demands that our preparation be more thorough inasmuch as our duties are more complex.

But little argument is needed to convince that the time has come when the one most valuable passport to success in almost any line is a good sound college education. This fact comes to us with more than usual emphasis and meaning when we know of the nine thousand six hundred forty-three prominent men whose names appear in the book "Who's who in America," six thousand seven hundred eleven have come from the college. Further, of all our ministers 90 per cent., of our teachers who may be classed as professional 85 per cent., of our most successful lawyers and physicians 60 per cent., of our leading bankers 40 per cent., of our best writers 35 per cent., and not less than 25 per cent. of the men who are directing the great business enterprises of our country, owe their success to the American college. Someone most forcibly expresses it as follows: "The man who is content to fill a position in life which requires no preparation, no study, no training, must be content as well with the wages of a menial. To secure the riches and lasting rewards of life, character, mind, money, or position, the man must pay the price of severe training and thorough preparation."

The success of a student's work in college and after he has gone beyond the college walls depends in a very large measure upon his earlier training; this, to be sure, will mean but little unless along with the development of mind and body there is a symmetrical development of that which is of greatest importance—character. It is the aim of DePauw University Academy to give this threefold training. We believe our academy, because of its proximity to our great university, offers to the student unusual advantages for bringing out the best, the most, and the noblest things that make for sterling manhood and womanhood.

Every young person owes it to himself and to society, of which he forms an integral part, to come into full possession of all his powers. If our academy will, each year, bring to one young man or one young woman the knowledge of powers before undiscovered, and which might otherwise remain undiscovered, if it will inspire him with a higher and nobler ideal, if it will increase his power for service and his influence for good upon those with whom he associates, it will have fulfilled its intended mission.

Very often has it happened that circumstances have prevented many a young person from taking advantage of high school or college training in early life; later realizing the great advantage of the trained man over the untrained man, he decides to continue his education. His preparation is not such as will allow him to enroll in college; and his age and development make it almost impossible to finish his college preparation in the public high school. To this class of young persons does the academy offer an especial opportunity. Among our best students, and among the best students of our own and other universities, are such as these.

Although the courses of study in the academy are arranged primarily to satisfy the college entrance requirements, for we believe that every young man or woman who has the ability and the desire to do the preparatory work should complete a full college course, yet there is enough latitude in the selection of courses to suit the individual needs of that student who does not expect to complete a college course, but who desires rather the broader and more general education.

The students of the academy have exceptional opportunities. The teachers are men and women of professional ability and skill, each a specialist in his particular line of work. The college library, laboratories, and gymnasium are used by the academy students. They may also enjoy the excellent advantages offered by the music

and art schools, the university lecture course, and have the privilege of hearing, from time to time, men and women of note who appear before the university student body. All these, together with a wholesome college atmosphere, are of the advantages claimed for DePauw Academy.

The Academy Literary Society

The Academy Literary Society was formed, and is conducted at present, somewhat after the manner of the college literary societies. Its purposes are similar to those of the latter, and its meetings are held at the same time—at 7:30 on Saturday evening, in Professor KleinSmid's lecture room on the second floor of West College.

The society has, of course, such officers as are necessary to the successful carrying on of the administrative business and the planning and executing of the literary programs, which are the main features of its usefulness. Each Saturday evening is given a program consisting of musical numbers, debates, oratorical contests, declamations, readings, etc., and the interest which centers in these activities becomes quite intense at times. At stated intervals contests are arranged, and valuable prizes given to those showing highest ability in oratory and debate.

The Literary Society offers practically the only field for social activity in the academy, and so far it seems to have been quite sufficient for the demand, and "Prep" social life has required no other. It offers great inducements to those possessing especial intellectual and literary possibilities, and stimulates all its members to greater activity along these lines. The claim that the Academy Literary Society is behind every movement which originates in "Prep" seems to be a well-grounded one, and it must be admitted that such movements have been numerous and productive of great good.

The membership is not limited to any particular number, and includes representatives of both sexes. The only requirements set are full academy classification and good repute, but these two stipulations are strictly adhered to.

Whenever it is possible Professor KleinSmid attends the meetings and takes great interest in them, but his absence is never allowed to interfere with the workings of the society.

LITERARY SOCIETY OFFICERS

President—Charles Rubin
Vice-President—Mabel Martin
Secretary—Adelaide Mills
Treasurer—Willis Heddin
Attorney—Herman Makey
Sergeant-at-Arms—Benjamin Beard
Critic—James B. Adams

"PREP" YELL

Ree Raw Rory!
Pre-par-a-tory!
Three loud cheers and a Hep! Hep! Hep!
DePauw School of "Prep"!

The Academy Literary Society

Glenn Hoover was captain of the "Prep" football team this year, and under his leadership it made some valiant fights. Lack of equipment, however, and, what was worse, the lack of coaching, worked considerable hardship with the record of the team as far as scores were concerned. Still, the "Preps" feel quite proud, and justly too, of their gridiron warriors.

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President—Bert Sherwood
Vice-President—Naomi Randel
Secretary—Imogene Klein
Treasurer—Kenyon Gregg
Historian—Harry Sharp
Prophetess—Gladys Rudy
Poet—Stella Holmes

Standing:	Coach Wolf	Randolph	Gelvin	Holderman	Manager Wilson
Lower Row:	B. Sherwood	Sherwood	Busby	Gregg	Brill

CALENDAR
FLOSSA-HERSHEY

Calendar

Monday, September 20, 1909—Early this morning, one entire day before matriculation, great multitudes of small, noisy, but absolutely harmless creatures swarmed toward the campus. On careful examination of one of these, in the biological laboratories it was found that the noise is due to the brightness of their green color. And also the scientist affirms that this is of the same species as nearly took things in 1907, with but two exceptions; namely, that the 1907 variety was less green, consequently less noisy; and that the present swarm shows unmistakable signs of extreme freshness, not found in the members of the former. The older faculty members and upper-classmen would hasten the day when the first frost comes so that the terrible din will cease.

Coach Brown is putting the football men through daily practice.

Tuesday, September 21—A considerable addition to the Freshman department. The "Sophs" are delighted in the length of the "Freshies'" hair. Mattresses will be cheap this fall.

First Tuesday evening: Now for the renewing of the last spring cases.

Wednesday, September 22—*DePauw Daily* appears once more. A Freshman's trunk found in a sorority house. A sound like the cracking of ribs on the football field. Mac starts his Y. M. C. A.

Thursday, September 23—New students were frightened into fifty-seven varieties of fits today when they, for the first time, heard Dr. Stevie talk. President McConnell lends his umbrella to a student and a case. Benedict writes home: "I am all right and feeling fine, mamma, but I wish you were here."

Friday, September 24—*Daily* returns to its old subject of last year, "Co-Education". Y. W. C. A. Reception to the women students at Colonel Weaver's residence.

Saturday, September 25—Kappa Tau Kappa appears in chapel. Col. Weaver advises Captain Lawrence to get a substitute to "work out" for him. But that is hard on DePauw athletics.

Sunday, September 26—First University service. Freshmen immediately write home telling their folks that they have heard the President for the first time.

Monday, September 27—Sorority Spike over. Various fraternity disputes on the general topic, "Who has the best new girls?" "Jump" Hunt in Junior caucus forgets that a real statesman can talk without mussing his hair.

Tuesday, September 28—Five hundred shake hands at the Joint Y. W. and Y. M. C. A. Reception. McLean, after it was over, required the services of a physician, for he had paralysis of his arms caused by extending his right hand of fellowship too often. Why does Curtis Fields look "Mohr" happy today? Dorsey Jones aids Coach Brown on the gridiron.

Wednesday, September 29—Y. M. C. A. pledge still on. Jerome Power becomes managing editor of the *Daily*. Dean Coulter of Purdue talks on Bible Study in Y. M. C. A.

Thursday, September 30—Freshmen organize under trying circumstances. Student Council proves that it is important, by submitting a constitution encouraged by "Gep's" big stick.

Friday, October 1—"Jud" McGrew made Senior football captain and the Juniors are delighted. Wilbur Starr Concert Company in Meharry Hall. Kappas at Mt. Meridian. Indiana, 28; DePauw, 5. Help!!

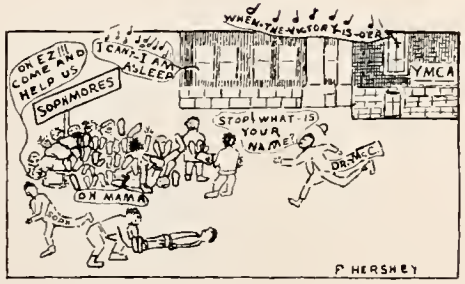
Saturday, October 2—Professor Longden ordered a sofa for his Senior German class. Coach Brown cuts chapel. You are degenerating, Coach. Remember what an example you have to be before the young and growing generation of men.

Sunday, October 3—Jackson sang in College Avenue Church, and it is reported that he made a hit.

Monday, October 4—Library clock in health again. Oh, those chimes! Wouldn't you like to talk confidentially with "Stevie"? Say, why is it that he doesn't come to chapel except when Dr. McConnell leads. It is too bad that we can't have a date every night any more.

Tuesday, October 5—Eskay Williamson owned a bulldog, "Bellum," for three days. Today the owner appeared and Eskay is back in the condition of Ante-Bellum days. Collins takes charge of the Seniors for this year.

Wednesday, October 6—6 p.m. at the Boulder! Scrap! Dr. McConnell visits the Student Council! Now the d—l is to pay! "Soph" "Ez" lost and found asleep in the library. So great is the Freshman's charm. Sunny Jim and family arrive.



Thursday, October 7—Found a paint can and a brush, also a scissors and razor. "The "Sophs" run down some of their own tribe. Dick Scully stayed through Oratory class today. Great excitement among the orators. "Jimmie" Boyce has honors thrust upon him. Junior Class.

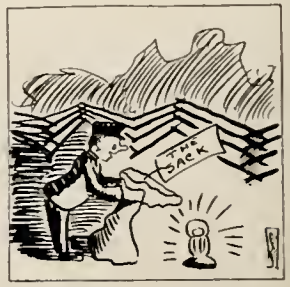
Friday, October 8—"Freshies" and "Sophs" out for turnips. Mass meeting tonight to make funeral arrangements for Wabash. Phi Psi ambassador appears in Student Council and petitions for gate-keeper of "Old Gold Day."

Saturday, October 9—"Old Gold Day." Poor Freshmen would not have lost had not the Council disqualified so many. Parade to McKeen Field. The usual fellows that lead the parade borrowed new hats. Mass meeting. "Sunny Jim" talks on "The Donation of a Dollar to the Band Benefit." Wabash, 0; DePauw, 0. Just wait, next year, Wabash.

Sunday, October 10—Paul Benedict goes snipe hunting. What would your home pastor say now, Paul? Professor Gough at Irvington.

Monday, October 11—"Brownie" Black becomes martyred to conviction. The dining hall is in crepe.

Tuesday, October 12—Professor Barnes entertains the embryo journalists.



Wednesday, October 13—Why doesn't the Student Council inform the Irregular Class Scrappers what their punishment will be. 'Tis awful, this suspense. A co-ed gives her ideas on the Sunday night date, "Why must we go to church?"

Thursday, October 14—Freshmen are entertained at "The Towers." Senior case says: "That's where we got our start four years ago." Three bronze tablets arrive for the library.

Friday, October 15—A racket was made in Meharry Hall this afternoon. It was caused by the Glee Club candidates. Prof. von KleinSmid, to upper-class fraternity men: "What kind of an initiation are you trying to play over at your house today?" Upper-classman: "You are mistaken, Prof., for we are not initiating today." Prof. von K.: "Oh, pardon me, several of your pledges were trying out for the Glee Club and I inferred that that was a part of their initiation ordeal; such voices. Purdue, 15; DePauw, 12. Coach smiles and talks. Lawrence and "Hop" feel that the team didn't do so bad.

Saturday, October 16—Lecture Course tickets on sale. Everybody ask for the four seats on the end row, you know. One peculiar thing about the lecture course business is that all the fellows that never have dates at ordinary times are buying two tickets. How philanthropic!

Sunday, October 17—There were a few dates tonight, as usual.

Monday, October 18—Where does the Student Council hibernate? Most of the boys finished their schedule of lecture course dates for the present. Of course, it will be changed six times, as usual. Seniors begin Class Day program. Big Dave Harmon made president of the athletic board. Law Club reorganized. Meals at Torr's raised in price.

THE "BACKWARD" CLUB

Tuesday, October 19—Chapel bell plays new role; rings at 7:40. Miss Powell talks to the Freshmen how to use the library. Col. Spinks is back again.

Wednesday, October 20—DePauw trains men for other work than preaching and teaching. Dr. Roller meets Olson in Tomlinson Hall.

Thursday, October 21—Senator Beveridge talks on "Don't Be Afraid." That is the way he is making his mark. He left here twenty-eight years ago. We will all be back, too, in twenty-eight years.

Friday, October 22—Prof. von KleinSmid recreates the Harvard Inaugural for the students.

Saturday, October 23—Rose Poly, 8; DePauw, 5. And the Rose bloomed. Now, don't you know, if that long run had been blocked, Poly would not have made that touchdown.

Sunday, October 24—A cold, damp substance fell today. On analyzing it Prof. Blanchard stated that it was H_2O. German service in Locust Street Church.

Monday, October 25—Debate: "Resolved that the Disfranchisement of the Irregular Classmen is Legal." Affirmative, Student Council; Negative, Scrappers. Judges, composed of Dr. McConnell, decided unanimously for the affirmative.

To Mirage Readers

THE 1910 MIRAGE has been made possible largely through the generous aid of its advertisers. These business men have shown an interest in Our Annual, and in return for their assistance in making the Mirage what it is, let us not forget to patronize the firms represented on these pages in preference to those firms whose advertisements do not appear.

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Tuesday, October 26—Bishop Hughes leads chapel. Where are those who wrote that pleasing little ditty entitled, "We'd rather have Francis than Ed"?

Wednesday, October 27—Taft (Gregg's) made a flying tackle through the library door-glass at Captain Lawrence. Tusitala organizes.

Thursday, October 28—Judge Lindsey and the misfortunes of "Micky" tonight. Miss Rudy is a friend of the Judge's.??? Col. Spink says, "What if ze Student Council should impeach ze President?"

Friday, October 29—Registrar books revealed DePauw's petticoat peril. Forty-two girls without mates.

"Mike" Stansel is popular this year with fat boys.

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Saturday, October 30—A *DePauw Daily* reporter was riding around in the library today in a pair of ninety-eight cent squeaky shoes. Grease 'em! DePauw, 12; Butler, 6. Too bad for the Christians! Nightshirt parade.

Sunday, October 31—Charlie and Naomi were seen walking today.

Monday, November 1—J. Raymond S. reported the nightshirt paraders to headquarters.

Tuesday, November 2—Kappa Alpha Theta Formal. Coke and Chinie have ordered a new keg of cider. Look out for the *Daily* reporter; he is unshaven, hungry looking and without cases. Prof. Naylor elected councilman.

Wednesday, November 3—Delta U's voted the Dimmycratic ticket free of charge today and "Simmy" was elected. Great fun to vote, but taxes will not be so amusing. Foul murder committed. Guy Carpenter shot by Harmon in the library. Dr. Neet, while probing for the ball, got much red ink on his instrument.

Thursday, November 4—Some of these poor green things that came in from the small country town, where even the Jersey cow can get its name in the paper, are getting mighty anxious for Thanksgiving to roll around.

Friday, November 5—Der Deutsche Bund organize. Col. Spinks says: "Goodbye rigs, wonder 'bout wheelbarrows?"

We will follow rules now because the "Big Smoke" says so.

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Saturday, November 6—Beta Alpha Theta, an inter-sorority, appears today.

Sunday, November 7—Wonder if all the cases went to church?

Monday, November 8—Band uniforms arrive. Yes, Dewey received one. Charge of the hatpin brigade at the Theta House—burglars.

Tuesday, November 9—Phi Gamma Delta entertains formally at Van Arsdels. Coke Lowe suffers from elongation of the collar. But it's purty hard ter ak natrl with a dress suit on. Pan-Hellenic Smoker at the Delta Tau House. Of course, Ross was there.

Wednesday, November 10—A mouse dropped itself on a library table about which sat six young ladies. The animal was caught by an upper-classman, it is said, and no lives were lost. Tusitala banquets at Torr's.

Thursday, November 11—Kleinie and friend go nutting. Ten o'clock rule enforced and "Ez" taken away from his date. Miss Naylor becomes an authority on where kings and queens are buried.

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Friday, November 12—DePauw, 24; Franklin, 5. Debate tryout. "It can be proved by the *Indianapolis News* of November 6th," says Mr. Brewer.

Three dorm waiters laughed at Mrs. Black and were fired for a week.

Saturday, November 13—Orus Life turned his ear into a sled-runner and slid to the Phi Psi House. Greek gods had a feast on Mt. Olympus last night (Dr. Swahlen's room). Zeus was not invited.

Sunday, November 14—"Deacon" Leazenby spends the evening in the dorm parlor waiting for a date.

Monday, November 15—Mr. Francis and date were lost, and a farmer showed them the way to go home.

Tuesday, November 16—Stevie entertains the major students in the history department. Dr. Gobin returns from Middletown, where he saw the inauguration of President Shanklin.

Wednesday, November 17—The Mutual Consolence Club was organized. Charter members were Pearl Marlatt, Alice Gilmore, Glennis Life, Agnes Pyke and Eunice Roper. "Bat" party postponed.

Thursday, November 18—Prof. Kleinie expounds a new theory: "Thirty-five is the fashionable age for marriage." Prof. North: "What do you know about great leaders?" "Jump" Hunt: "Sheridan's Ride."

Friday, November 19—Halley's Comet seen. MIRAGE Board elected. Y. M. C. A. delegates leave for Kokomo. Scott Brewer accepts his special invitation to the German Club,—somebody tell him.

Saturday, November 20—Earlham, 14; DePauw, 11. Wish someone would nail up some horseshoes before next year.

Sunday, November 21—Preaching.

Monday, November 22—"Ingomar," by Prof. Trueblood, announced. Faculty and Phi Bets storm the library in order to find the meaning of the word.

Tuesday, November 23—Roy Dewey upset in his chair in Oratory class. President McConnell mistaken at Crawford's for a soap drummer. Thanksgiving sermon at eleven o'clock.

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Wednesday, November 24—Ben Blumberg appears in time to prevent the German class from putting on mourning.

Thursday, November 25—Turkey, cranberry sauce, celery and pumpkin pie.—The faculty bachelors entertain their ladies at Music Hall. Swing your partners.

Friday, November 26—Yes, we are having a good time.

Saturday, November 27—Vacation is about fagging us all out.

Tuesday, November 30—Sigma Chi's play Daniel Boone. They enjoyed a big (?) meal of venison this evening.

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Class of '85

Wednesday, December 1—Professor Caldwell starts for ———. Misses his dinner; also his train. Returns home, having spent ten dollars riding around during the afternoon.

Thursday, December 2—Attorney Wright, '94, made valuable suggestions to budding Blackstonites.

Friday, December 3—Red Cross stamps in library for sale.

Saturday, December 4—Miriam Parr appears with a sparkler.

Sunday, December 5—Rev. David Downey, D.D., at Meharry Hall.

Monday, December 6—A Freshman advertises for a new washerwoman by hanging up his shirt in the campus.

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Tuesday, December 7—An honest man found. Diogenes douses his lantern. Fountain pen left in the library, restored.—BOOM. Nine Pin. Stoner's Alley.

Wednesday, December 8—Delta Tau's robbed. Policemen all over the central west are on the look-out.—Dr. McConnell writes to us from Harvard.

Thursday, December 9—The Delta Tau's robbery was found to have been a fake. We wonder whether that was a plan of a few jokers or whether they were trying to gain notoriety.

Friday, December 10—Director W. M. R. French, Cartoonist.

Saturday, December 11—Juniors adopt a black pencil with a yellow rubber as their class distinction.

Friday, December 12—Sunday School at 2.

Monday, December 13—Everybody is beginning to collect the money they have loaned.—Primary Oratorical Contest. Hurrah for Gep.!

Tuesday, December 14—A movement was put on foot today to organize a Men's Protective Association. The sole aim of the combination is to depoint the last year's hat pins that are being used for this year's hats.

Wednesday, December 15—Dick Scully had an after-library date.

Thursday, December 16—Cook-Peary North Pole controversy is all a hoax as long as the water pipes are frozen up here.

Friday, December 17—Coach Brown goes east for the holidays. Do like Sunny Jim, Coach, and save money.

Saturday, December 18—Plato, Philo and Tusitala all are enjoying their Christmas trees.

Monday, December 20—Greencastle banks are sending out cards notifying the students that their accounts are overdrawn. Please call at once. —A general noise of grinding can be heard now even until the wee small hours of the morning. The cramming establishments have begun work.

Tuesday, December 21—Scores of DePauw's representative men seen at the bookstores and the jeweler shops. The co-eds are fortunate.

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GLEE CLUB WINTER TRIP

December 27—Spencer, Ind.: Six of the fellows put up at the best hotel in the city.—Sale angers the gods and a transom falls on his head.—They nearly froze to death.

December 28—Worthington, Ind.: Reception was given to the club by the young ladies of the place.—F. Randel became fussed.—"Jack" was the first person on hands for the reception. He came carrying his laundry.

December 29—Washington, Ind.: Just the usual noise at 8 p. m.

December 30—Vincennes, Ind.: Rhea and Sale were dead anxious to be put in the home where there were two young ladies. They waited until after luncheon before they would go to these lodgings. But in the meantime, Aubrey and Ruley beat them to it. Vincennes papers note the fact that Clipp rented all the telegraph lines northward.

December 31—Princeton, Ind.: "Mac" and "Big Dave" aid a farmer in unloading a crated cow from the train. Crick and "Mac" live the simple life.

January 1 and 2—Evansville, Ind.: The question here was, "Mr. Wills, are you a Hindoo or a foreigner?"

January 3—Rockport, Ind.: Duddy and Clip shake a "coon" barber whom they at first thought was the porter. "Mac" recites in the high school.

January 4—Huntingsburg, Ind.: Ruley breaks lamp bulb. "Mac" and Clip have noodle soup for six o'clock dinner. White steals the butcher boy's sweetheart..

January 5—New Albany, Ind.: "Mac" gives a lesson in high school on "Platonic Friendship." Very competent indeed.

January 6—Jeffersonville, Ind.: Back again. Reception given to the club. Ruley drinks a little punch. White is fascinated by a Kentucky belle from "ova the riva."

January 7—Louisville, Ky.: Crick is called the handsome man, and "Mac" the funny little fellow. Jackson says: "There are better looking girls in the Louisville audience than in Chicago." That is saying a good deal for "Jack".

January 8—Seymour, Ind.: After the concert, the club takes possession of the moving picture show.

January 9—Everyone back to Greencastle. Sore throats, sleepy eyes, aching heads, emtpy pocketbooks, but lots to talk about.

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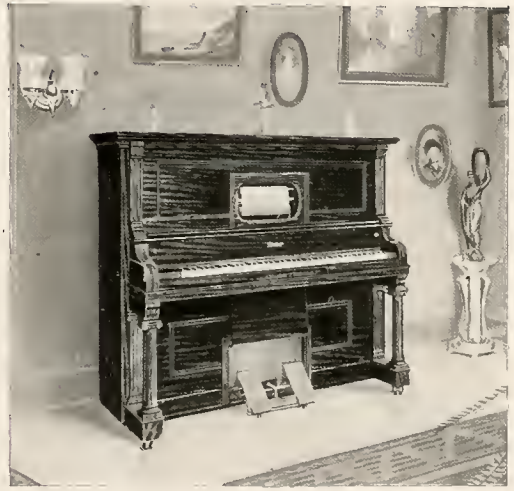

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January 3—Rural free delivery installed on the campus. Scores of boys are now wishing for long whiskers to hide their Christmas neckties.

January 4—Phi Kappa Psi, Delta Tau Delta, and Phi Delta Thetas are out of coal and money, and are now in a desperate condition. The school authorities, under the exhortation of Dr. North, have asked aid from the Board of Charities. In the meantime the inmates are having their faces dry cleaned. Prof. Naylor cracks a new joke, "What does an ice soda taste like?"

January 5—By common consent, at DePauw, January is allowed to be the coldest month. Miss Snapp made a graceful descent down the steps at East College today.

January 6—Not a single member of the faculty has made New Year's resolutions. How demoralizing it is becoming! Professor Gough, Jr., is presented with one-half bushel of peanuts by the debate class.

January 7—Governor Glenn lectures. It was very noticeable tonight that the girls are anxious to go to lectures: first, to show their evening dress; and second, to let the other girls know that they can have dates, too. Juniors chew rags again.

January 8—The Sabbath again. Dr. Stevenson at College Avenue.

January 9—The manifold organizations of DePauw feel great timidity in being exposed so many times at Cammack's.

January 10—"Don't see why the band didn't play so we could hear it tonight," saith the people on the stage. Basketball: I. U., 25; D. P. U., 17.

January 11—Mock trial begins in the debating class. Philosophers Club is the next thing in order. Theta Phi banquet.

January 12—Rose, 47; DePauw, 23. Wolfe finds it as hard to get his breath as for a prize fighter to pick up his teeth with his boxing glove. Dr. McConnell commences special meetings for the students.

January 13—Professor Ross has amputated himself from his mustache. What a relief! Seniors, 18; Juniors, 16. Even Dewey was not enough for the Juniors.

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January 14—Wabash, 25; DePauw, 15. What became of the Theta dance, did you say? For particulars, see Dr. McConnell. "Mac" had a fit today, for Dr. Gobin dismissed Bible classes.

January 15—Tungsten lamps accidently removed from the library. Basketball schedule may be abandoned owing to the floor difficulties. Junior box makes its appearance to catch *Fliegende Blätter*.

January 16—Special sermon in Meharry Hall at 3:15.

January 17—Legal voters of the "Sophs" elect the Conservative ticket. Junior-Freshman basketball a la dog wrestle, 22 to 23. DePauw, 29; Franklin, 22.

January 18—Kelsey upset a tray of eatables upon Frances in the White-Pit. Oh, these moonlight nights! Dr. North, in religion class, said that the moon did formerly and does now incite a feeling of worship. But he did not say in what. The class has been wondering what it would be on Tuesday nights.

January 19—The President closes the special meetings and leaves for a week. Now the mice will play. Seniors clip the "Sophs'" wings, score 15 to 7. Juniors had picture taken for MIRAGE. How nice they looked.

January 20—Dr. Swalhen sick and Dr. Gobin away. It's great to take two courses in Greek and one in Hebrew now. Prof. von KleinSmid in class gives recipe for sausage, viz.: pork, grease, and puppy dog tails. Seniors are setting for individual pictures in cap and gown. They have but one outfit among them.

January 21—Snow again, and it is well that it does. For as the wheat sends forth a stronger growth after a winter of heavy snows so do the spring cases at DePauw. Basketball team leaves for the south. "Here's hopin' that the moonshine don't outshine the team", Col. Spinks.

January 22—*Ram's Horn* Brown said at the Preachers Club that a conceited person is all front door, when you open it you step into the back yard. A Freshman said today that he was at what they call a political carcuss. Politics is certainly in a bad shape at DePauw. It seems queer, but in these group pictures taken for the MIRAGE you can read the characteristics of the fellows by their position in the picture.

January 23—The only way the Sigma Chis can have any real wit is to import it. They entertain George Ade. The real and true brain storms manifest themselves nowadays in the class rooms, caused excessive walking when there should be studying. Fetter's sociological lectures begin.

January 24—U. of K., 15; DePauw, 24. New comet seen by the star gazers. Personnel of the German play is chosen.

January 25—Georgetown, 11; DePauw, 24. Alpha Chi formal at Indianapolis. Freshman election suffered severely today from politicoses.

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LUNCHES FROM 5 GENTS UP

January 26—Greencastle today is vieing with the windy city—"Sophs" 23, Freshmen 13.

January 27—Basketball team returns home. An anti-carnival fund is started. President and Mrs. McConnell entertain the faculty.

January 28—The praise of our president reaches us from I. U. Guy Morrison Walker presents to the university a painting of Dr. J. P. D. John. Butler, 29; DePauw, 32. Captain Crick stars.

January 27—It is told for a fact that the Seniors had an executive session for once. Christmas jewelry as usual is turning green long before anything else does.

January 30—Freshmen factions still fighting. We need some wet weather to make the credits grow.

February 1—Glee Club gives home concert. McLean, Benedict, Jackson and Rhea star.

February 2—Groundhog sees his shadder and "takes fer ze" DePauw campus. Clipp has his picture in the *Daily*. Carnival called off. What a relief!

February 3—We are all getting ready for the oratorical contest. Mass meeting tonight.

February 4—DePauw migrates to Indianapolis today. Five hundred strong. We lost first place, but what of that. We are proud of "Gep" just the same. Earlham, 22; DePauw, 31.

February 5—Holiday. And it is well, for we are too sleepy to recite. Faculty says no more basketball on the present floors.

February 6—Pete was here Sunday. How strange!

February 7—DePauw, 42; State Normal, 16. Good work, Dale.

February 8—Delta Zetas entertain, formally. The Latin Department is going to have moving picture shows from now on. Elmer Jones uses a new brand of "rub-down".

February 9—U. of K., 16; DePauw, 28. Roy Jackson discusses "Integrity in Athletics" in Y. M.

February 10—Football men at last receive their "D's". Lucy Lee comes back once more.

February 11—Purdue swamps indoor track team. Grady and Walker star. Kappa formal.

February 12—A few of the most prominent students missed their car to Terre Haute today owing to the fact that they thought that it left twenty minutes before the hour instead of forty minutes after.

February 13—Don't believe that the president thought of these loony-moony nights when he said that we must take our dates to church.

February 14—DePauw, 25; Wabash, 23. This is the first victory over Wabash in this term and still there are more to follow. Kappa Tau Kappa at Torrs.

February 15—Baseball practice on. The student council says "Freshmen must re-elect."

February 16—Dean W. S. Hall at the Y. M. C. A. tonight. Betas at Crouch's.

February 17—*Daily* put out its regular advertisement sheet.

February 18—If some fellows did not have any classes at all they still would be five minutes late.

February 19—Track team meets the Indianapolis Y. M. C. A. Professor Smalley, of Michigan, says, "Poor food causes drinking." Wonder if the "dorm" Sunday evening meal causes much drinking. Phi Psis entertain.

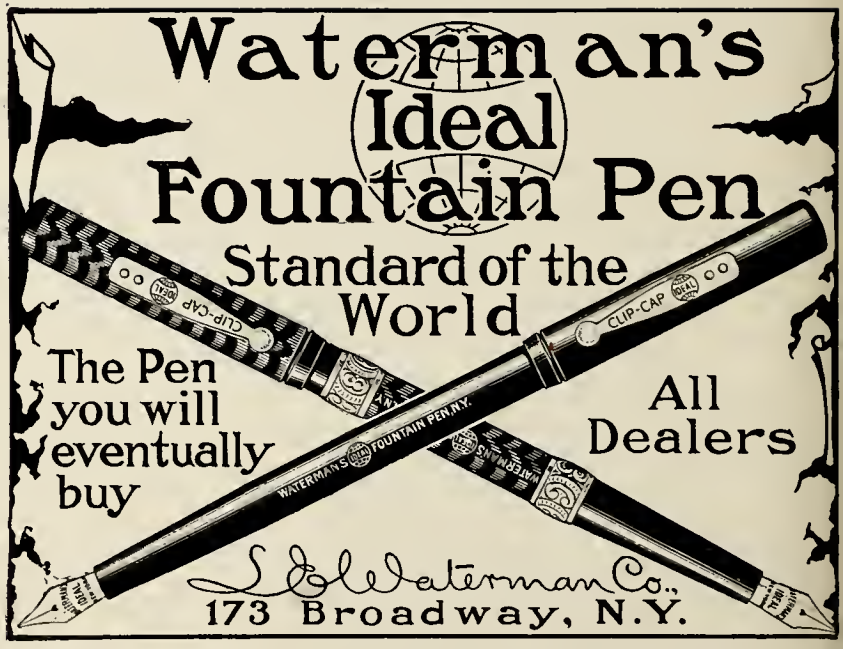
February 20—Last university sermon of the term.

February 21—Juniors dedicate the MIRAGE to Prof. Longden.

February 22 (Holiday)—Lecture on Washington by Dr. McConnell. Rose Poly gets a combination of hot head and cold feet and will not play. Faculty makes the biggest hit in the "stuntification" in the Prep chapel in honor of Washington.

February 23—At last the Freshmen have a cabinet all of their own.

February 24—Prof. and Mrs. Barnes entertain in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Hutchens. Sigma Delta Chi advances, becoming the third national fraternity born at DePauw.



February 25—Guy Elwell won the Prohibition Oratorical tonight. Surely Guy is a talkative guy. Art school gives Colonial party.

February 26—Baseball schedule out. Butler, 27; DePauw, 23.

February 27—Neal called at the Alpha Chi house.

February 28—In general, the fellows were pretty much tickled today when they realized that their monthly check from home would come three days earlier this month. Dress rehearsal with Kappa Minstrel for the curtain raiser.

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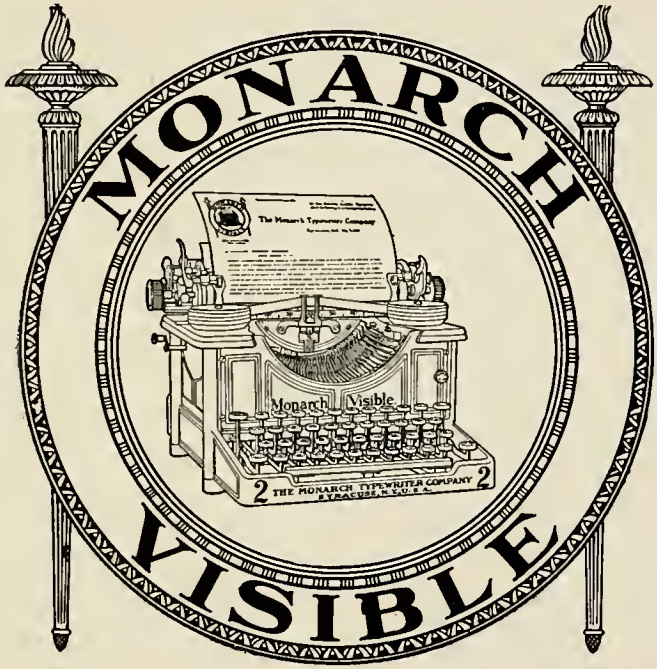

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March 1—Model opening. There's where the red carnations are coming from. Phi Delta Theta Formal.

March 2—Mrs. Doll talks to the girls and Marion Hedges to the men.

March 3—Professor Longdon says that there will be no Mount Meridians out in the cold, gray world. The old clothes man is giving us rambling wrecks of poverty some hope.

March 4—Students circulate a petition for the University Association.

March 5—Examination schedule out. The girls have started to plan on their new spring outfit.

March 6 (Sunday)—First evidences of the approach of spring were seen strolling today.

March 7—Pan-Thygetarian annual stunt in the "gym". Of course, it was boyless. Paul Benedict wins the Peace Oratorical.

March 8—John R. Mott begins his series of lectures.

March 9—Since it is said that sweets make good muscles and good men, we can see why it is that most of our athletes have cases.

March 10—Dr. McConnell deems it necessary to refuse the University Association petition. The students are with him just the same. Behold the man!

March 11—Brewer, Ward and Gephart, at DePauw, defeated Wabash debate team. This is the second victory over Wabash this term. Hunt, Lafollette and Grisell defeated the Wabash team at Crawfordsville. This is the third victory this term over Wabash. One hundred nightshirt paraders hear speeches from Dr. Gobin, Dr. Blanchard and Prof. Gough.

March 12—"Hap" Birch looks disappointed these days, since he found that autos are good for Tuesday evenings only.

GLEE CLUB TRIP

Greenfield, March 17—The baggageman carries "Mac's" suitcases to the wrong depot and then what fussing time he had. Randel and Crick get too boisterous for the host and they are sent to the hotel for lodging.

Knightstown, March 18—Jack has seen worse dinners in Chicago. Good piano in the opera house. The audience at the orphans' home give the DePauw yell. The Tri Kappas entertain the club. Pelham, Randal and Harmon are general gallants.

Anderson, March 19 and 20—Jack looks at the girl in the front row and forgets his part. Sherk goes to Indianapolis to see ———.

New Castle, March 21—Great demand for roses at the greenhouses. Everybody praises the restaurant pies. Mac gets stung at the short order counter. Nightshirt parade in the hotel to the dismay of the guests.

Bluffton, March 22—"Mohamet" "Hindoo" "Jew" "Toots" Wills is sick. "Klienie" leaves.

Marion, March 23—Swimming in the Y. M. C. A. pool and four are late to the afternoon concert in the Soldiers' Home. This greatly excites "Clipp".

Kokomo, March 24—Some of the fellows have dates and the rest turn in at 10:30.

Peru, March 25—Six walked out to the winter quarters of Wallace's show and find it a bigger walk than they expected. Sherk and Nicholson are taken to the country. Randel and Mac appear at 2:15 in the morning. Wonder where they were?

Wabash, March 26—Club finds the streets running straight up and down and they put on breaks, finding them to be of great advantage in avoiding collisions.

DePauw Song

Tune every heart and every voice,
Bid every care withdraw,
Let all with one accord rejoice
In praise of old DePauw.

CHORUS: In praise of old DePauw, my boys,
In praise of old DePauw,
Her sons will give while they shall live
Three cheers for old DePauw.

Let music rule the fleeting hours,
Her spell around us draw,
And thrill each heart with all her powers
In praise of old DePauw.

Till then with joy our songs we'll bring
And while a breath we draw,
We'll all unite to shout and sing
In praise of old DePauw.

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